

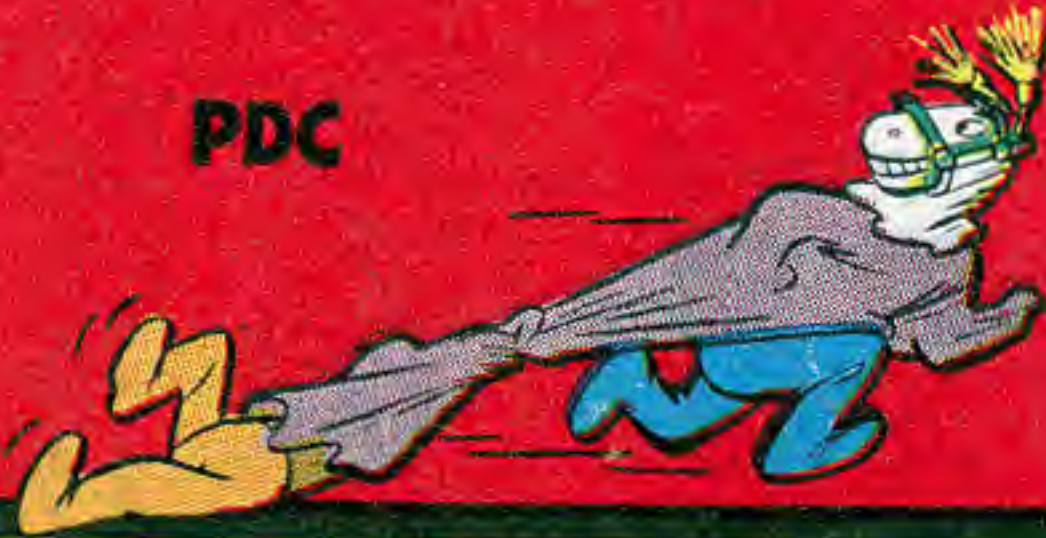
GOOFY GAGS FOR GUYS AND GALS



# HORSE FEATHERS



PDC



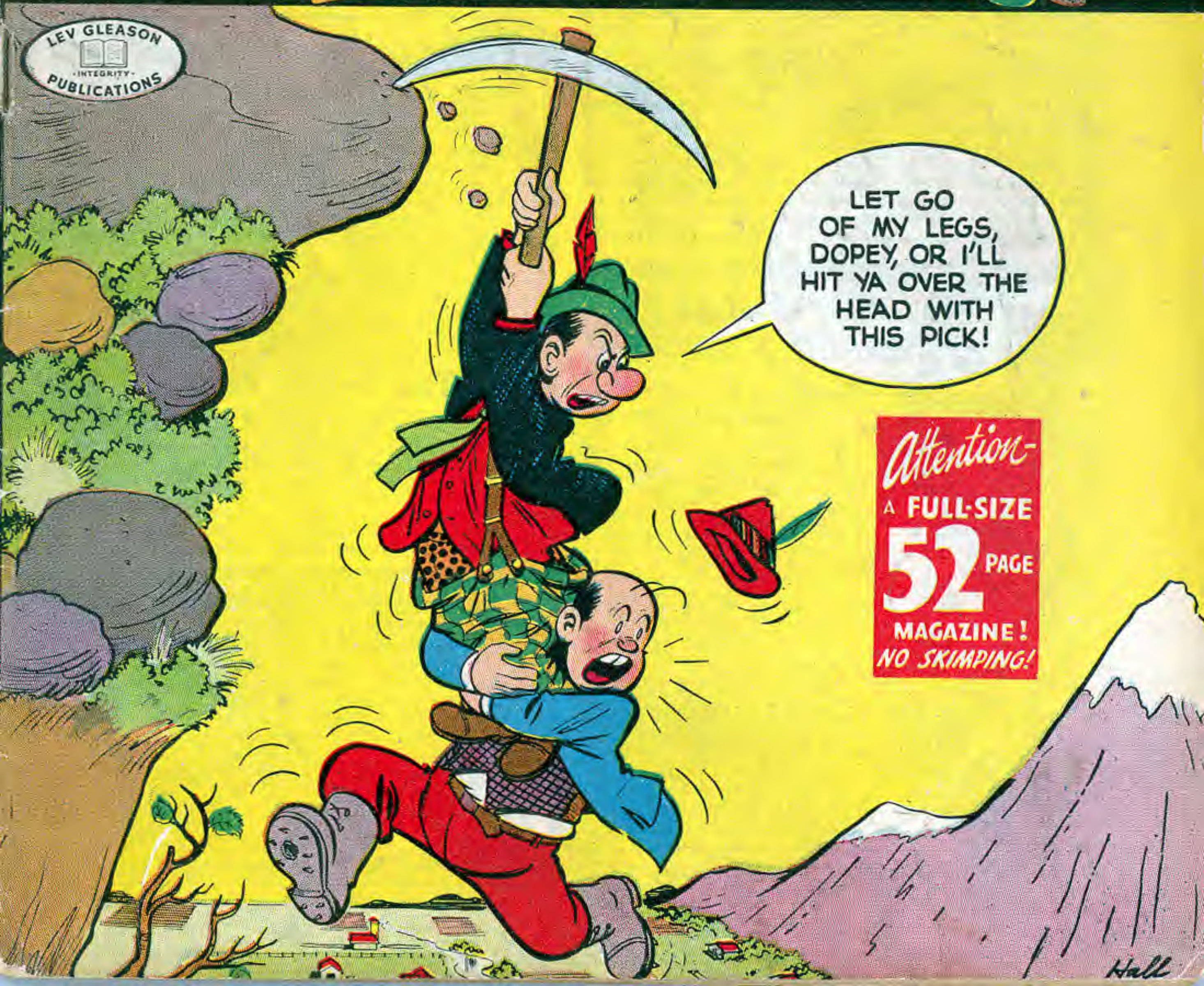
COMICS

No. 1

10¢



LEV GLEASON  
PUBLICATIONS



LET GO  
OF MY LEGS,  
DOPEY, OR I'LL  
HIT YA OVER THE  
HEAD WITH  
THIS PICK!

Attention-  
A FULL-SIZE  
**52** PAGE  
MAGAZINE!  
NO SKIMPING!

Hall



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

## Do You Want LONGER HAIR?

**MAKE THIS EASY  
7-DAY TEST...  
FULLY GUARANTEED**



**LONGER HAIR  
Dresses Better  
In Latest Styles**

### ★ ★ ★ THEN TRY THIS PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR ... Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... longer. The Juelene SYSTEM has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week! You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

### Marvelous Help FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A woman's hair is one of the first things noticed by men—sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

### Make This 7-Day Test ... SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman \$1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

### INTRODUCTORY COUPON...

**JUEL COMPANY, Dept. A673.  
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.**

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

- ☐ I am enclosing \$1.00  
☐ Send C. O. D. plus postage

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Our Customers Participate in Lovely Gifts

### TEST JUELENE FOR 7 DAYS

### Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen ... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!

### MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW!

If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

**JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. A673 Chicago 13, Ill.**



# DRABBY AND DROOPY

by EUGIE

HURRY UP! DROOPY!  
I T'INK HE SAW US!



DRABBY AND DROOPY ARE PLAYING  
HOOKEY FROM THE BACKWARD  
BOYS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL AND  
THE TRUANT OFFICER IS HOT ON  
THEIR TRAIL.....



LET'S DROP UP  
TO MY PLACE A  
MINUTE! I GOT  
AN **IDEA!**



GOOD T'ING ME MUDDER  
ISN'T HOME! NOW WE'LL  
BORROW SOME OF ME  
SISTER'S CLOTHES!

YOUR **SISTER'S**  
CLOTHES?

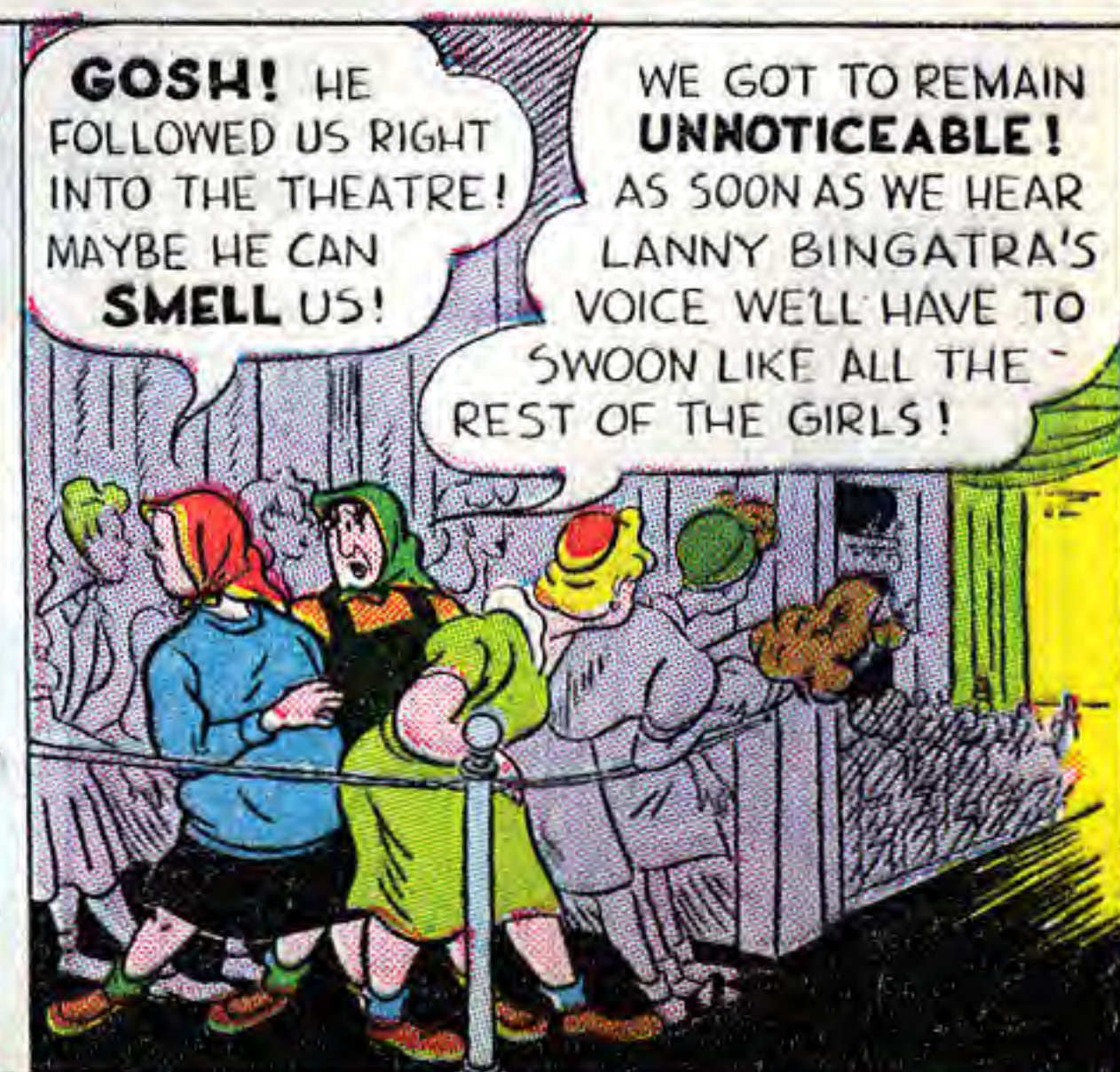


YEAH! WE KIN DISGUISE  
OURSELVES AS A  
COUPLE OF **BOBBY**  
**SOCKS GIRLS!**

BUT WE'RE  
TOO  
**MUSCULAR**  
AND  
**MASCULINE!**



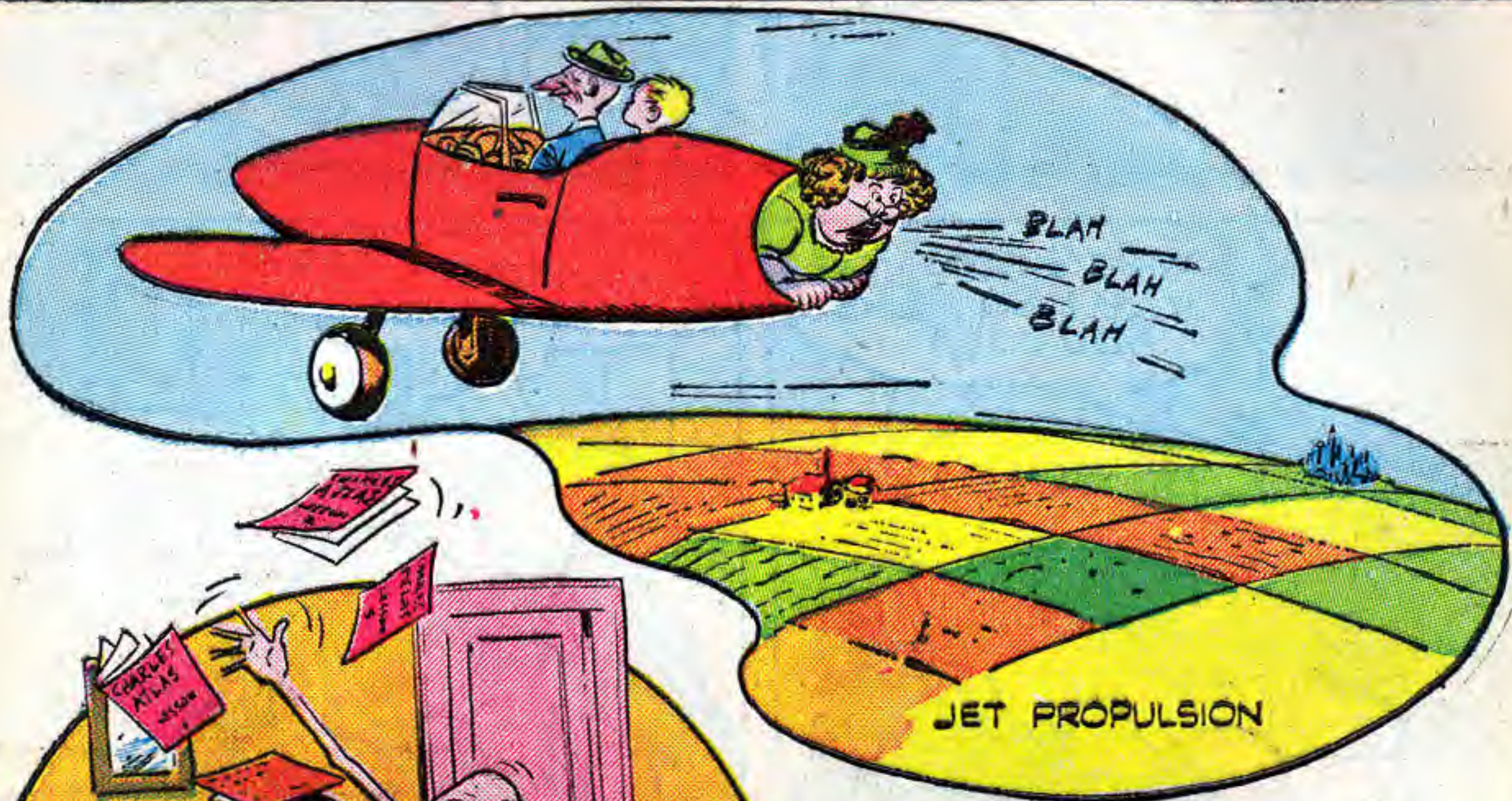
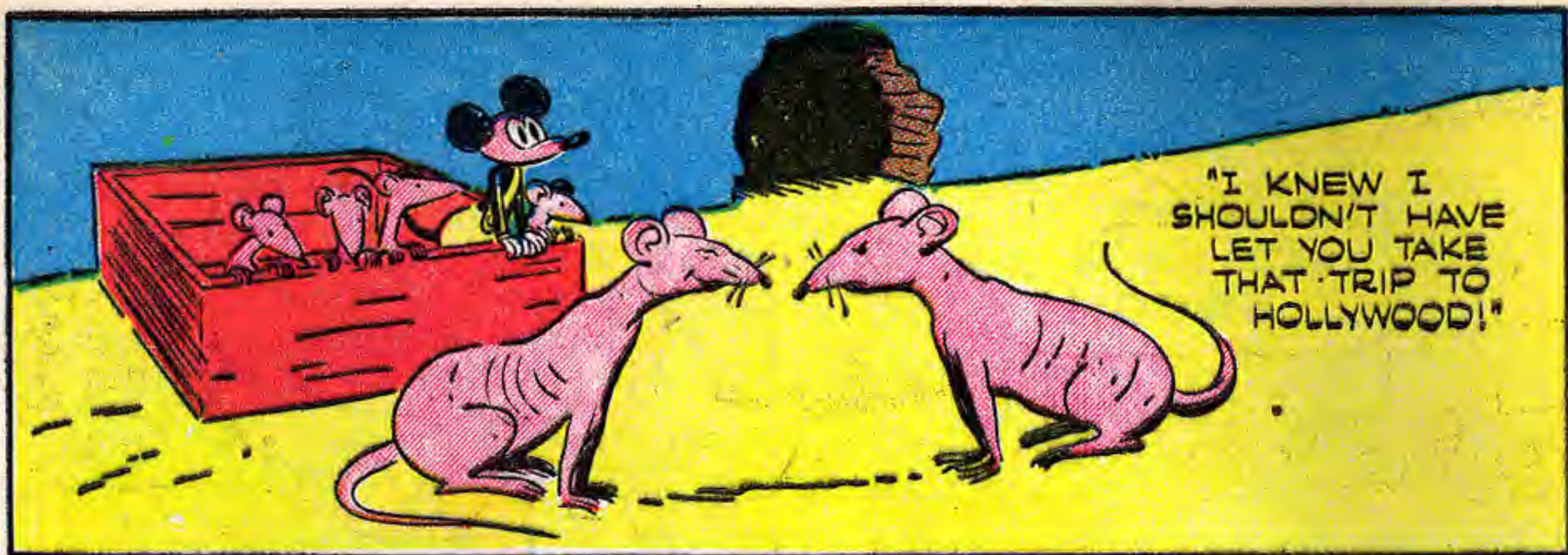






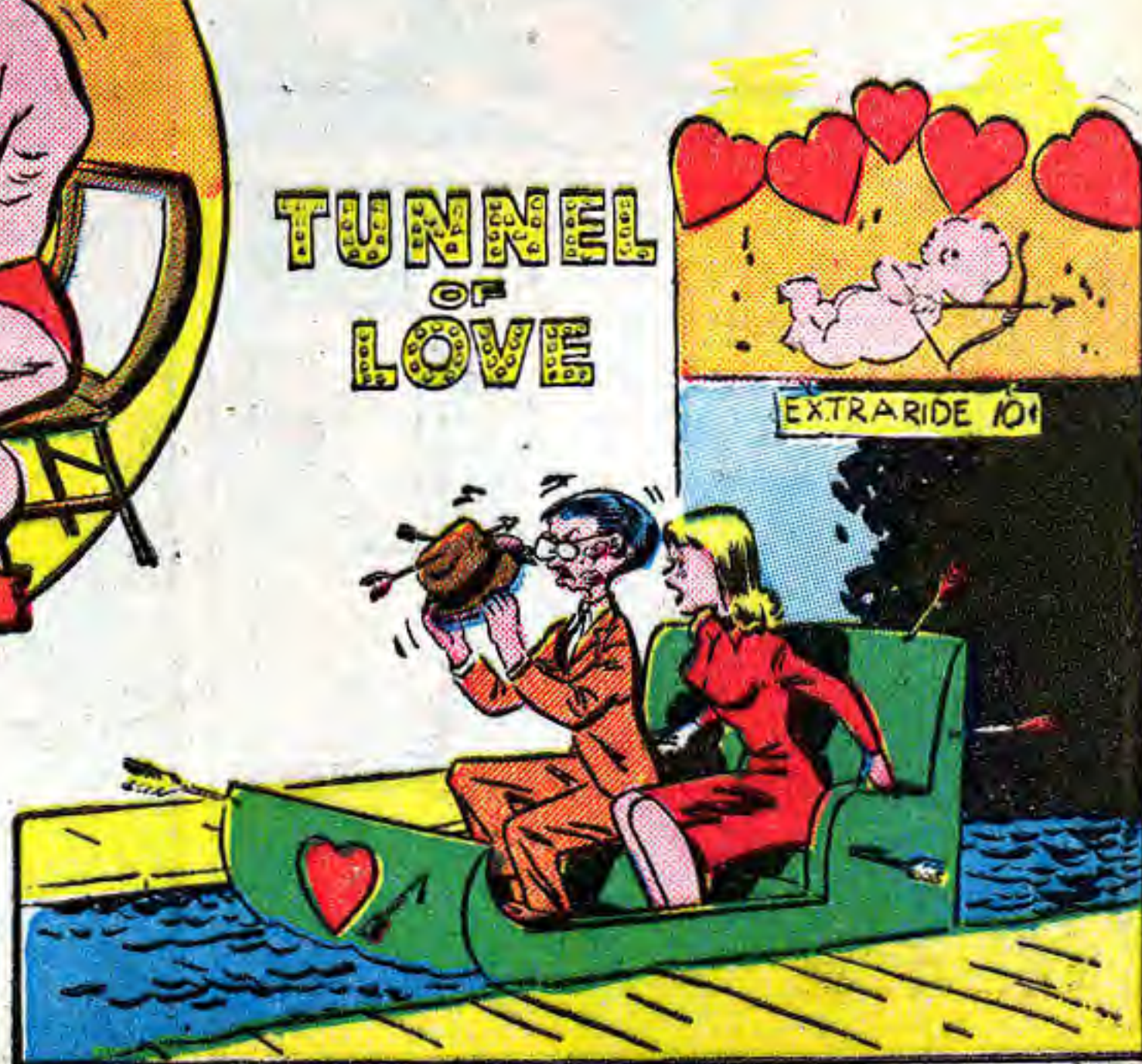




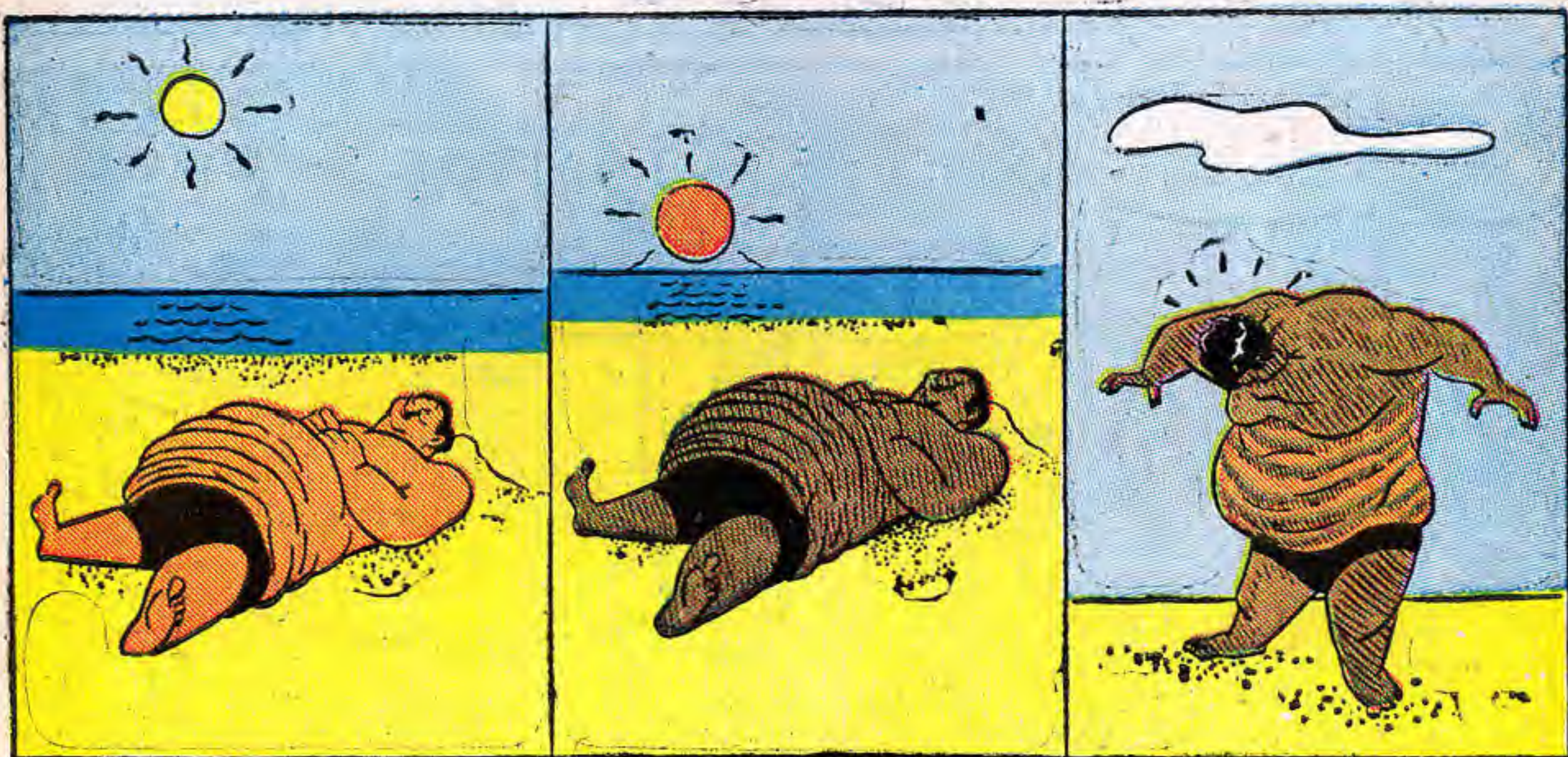
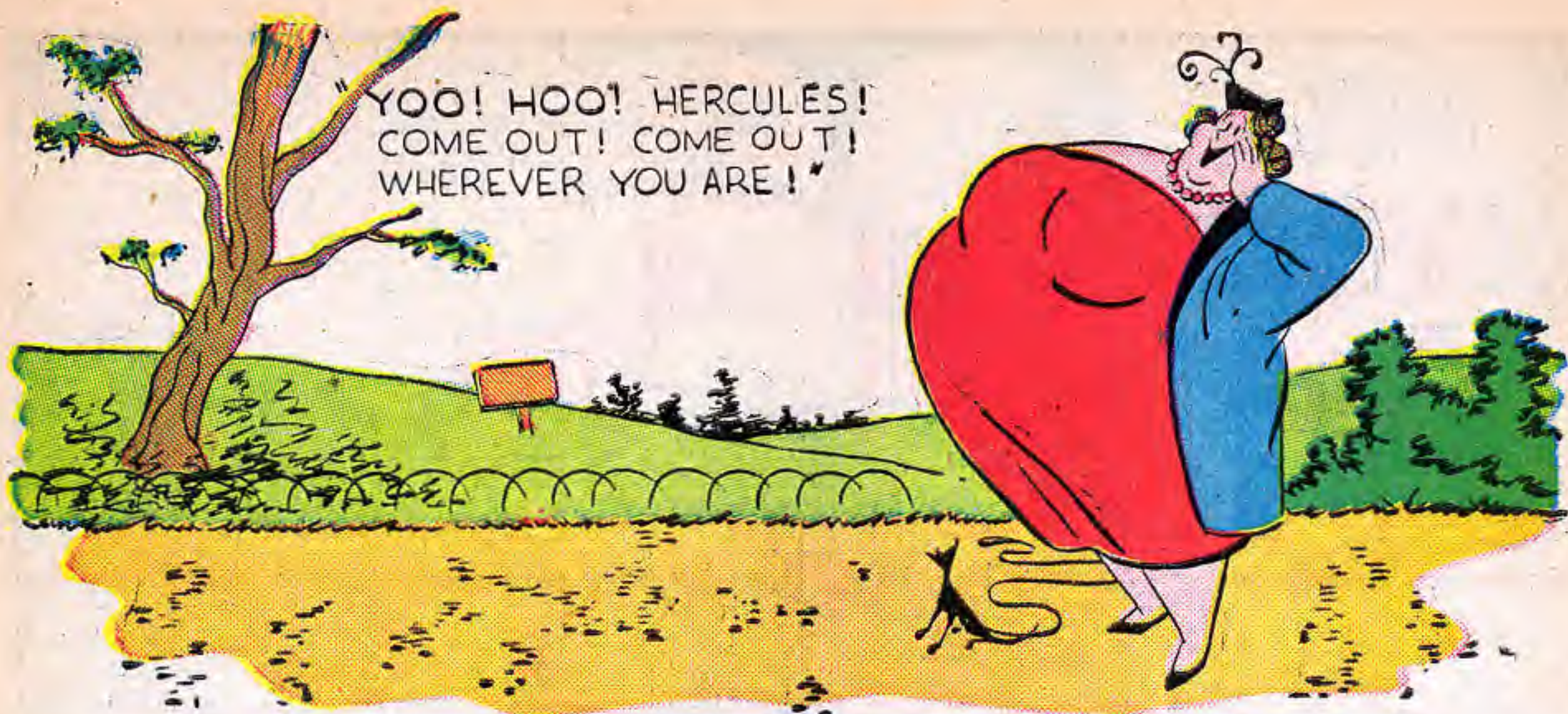


IS THIS CHARLES ATLAS?  
WELL, WHERE THE DEVIL  
IS LESSON FOUR?

## TUNNEL OF LOVE







IT'S SMITH! NUMBER SEVEN!  
HE BREAKS AWAY FROM  
THE LAST TACKLER!  
HE'S HEADED FOR  
A TOUCHDOWN!



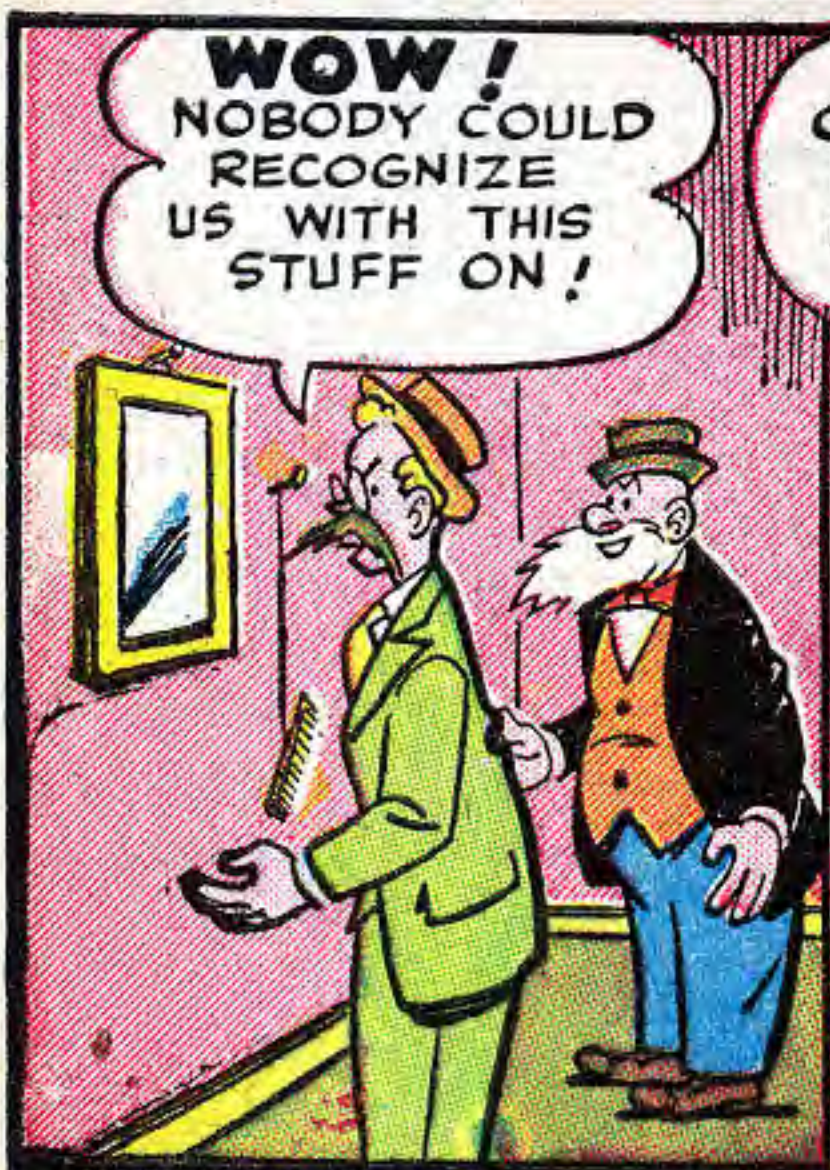
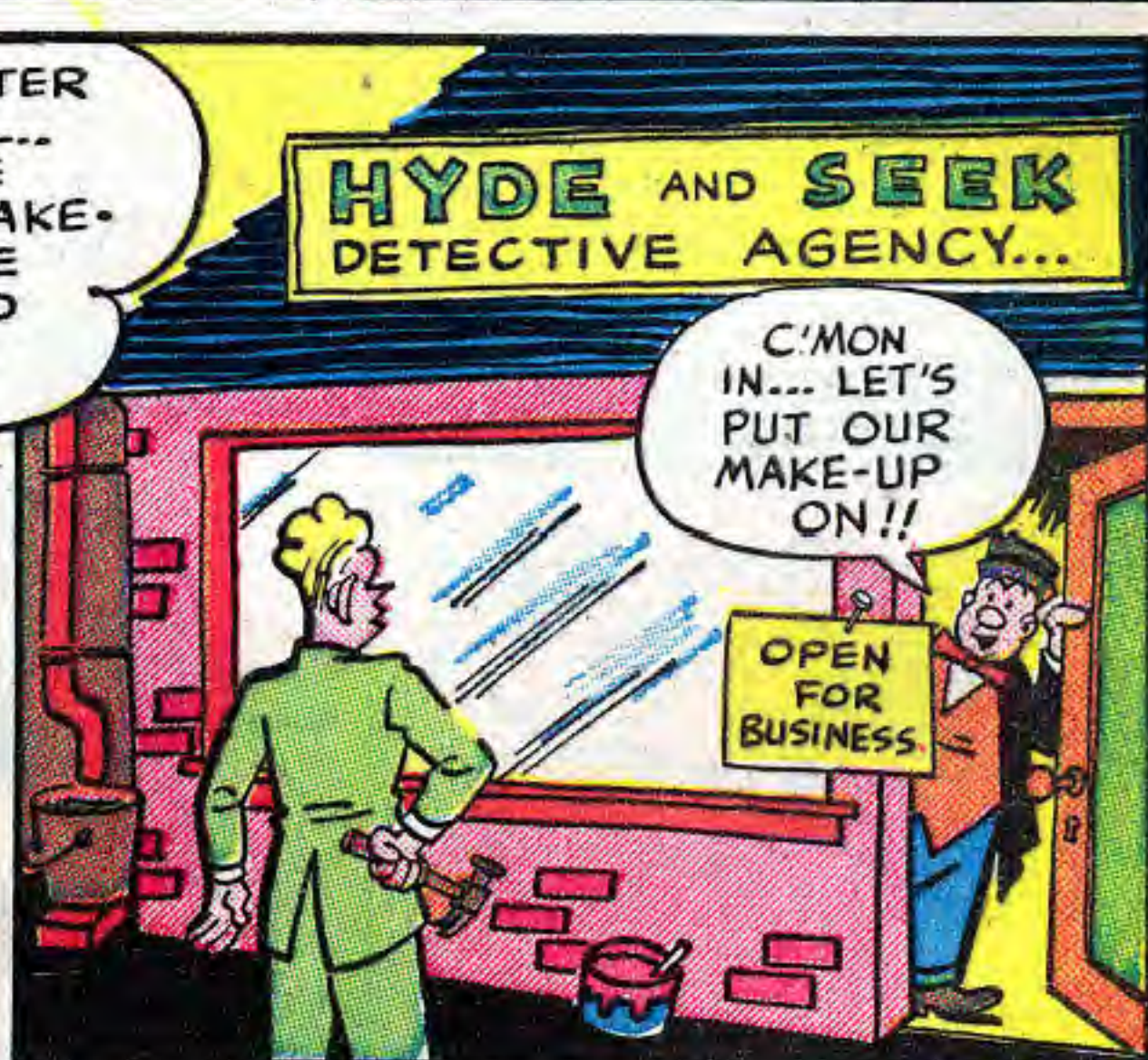
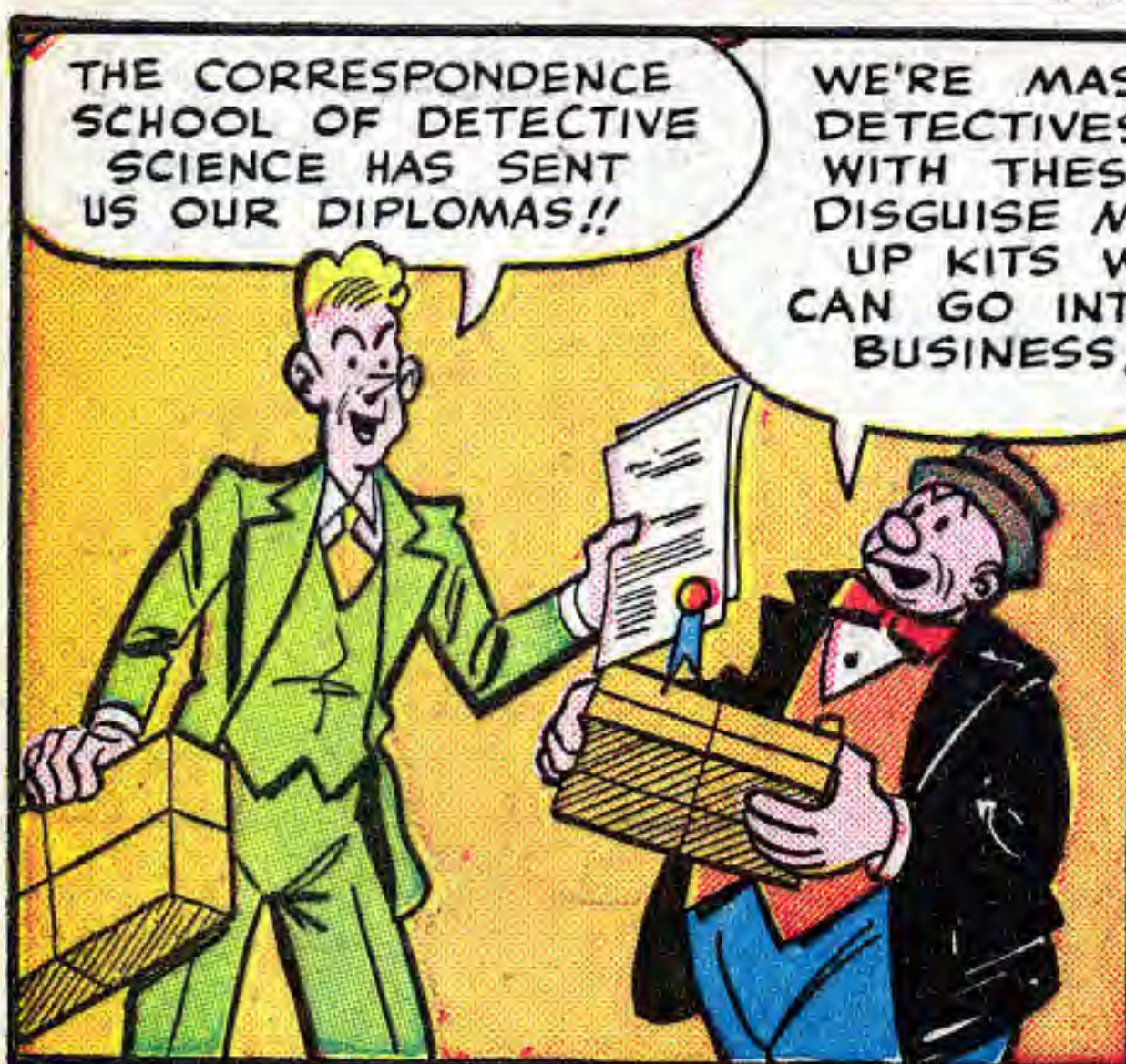
EUGIE



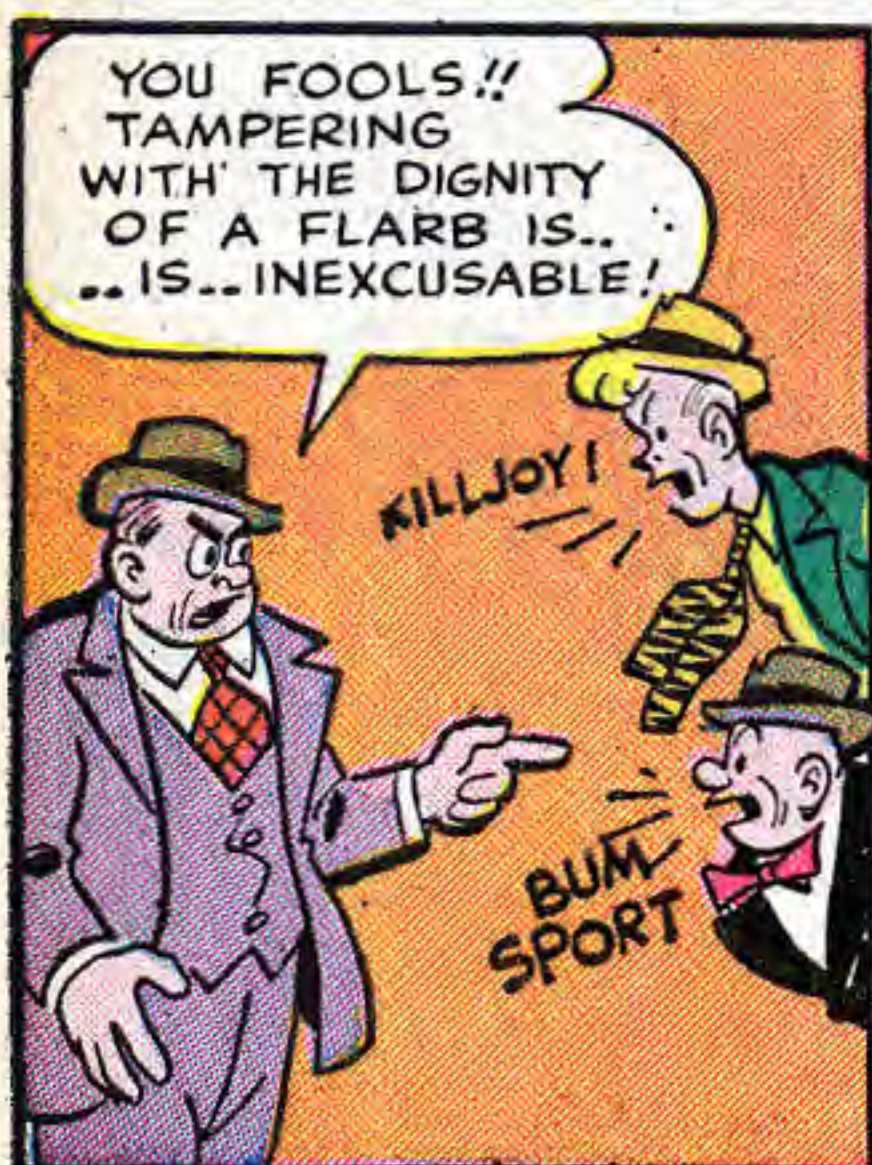
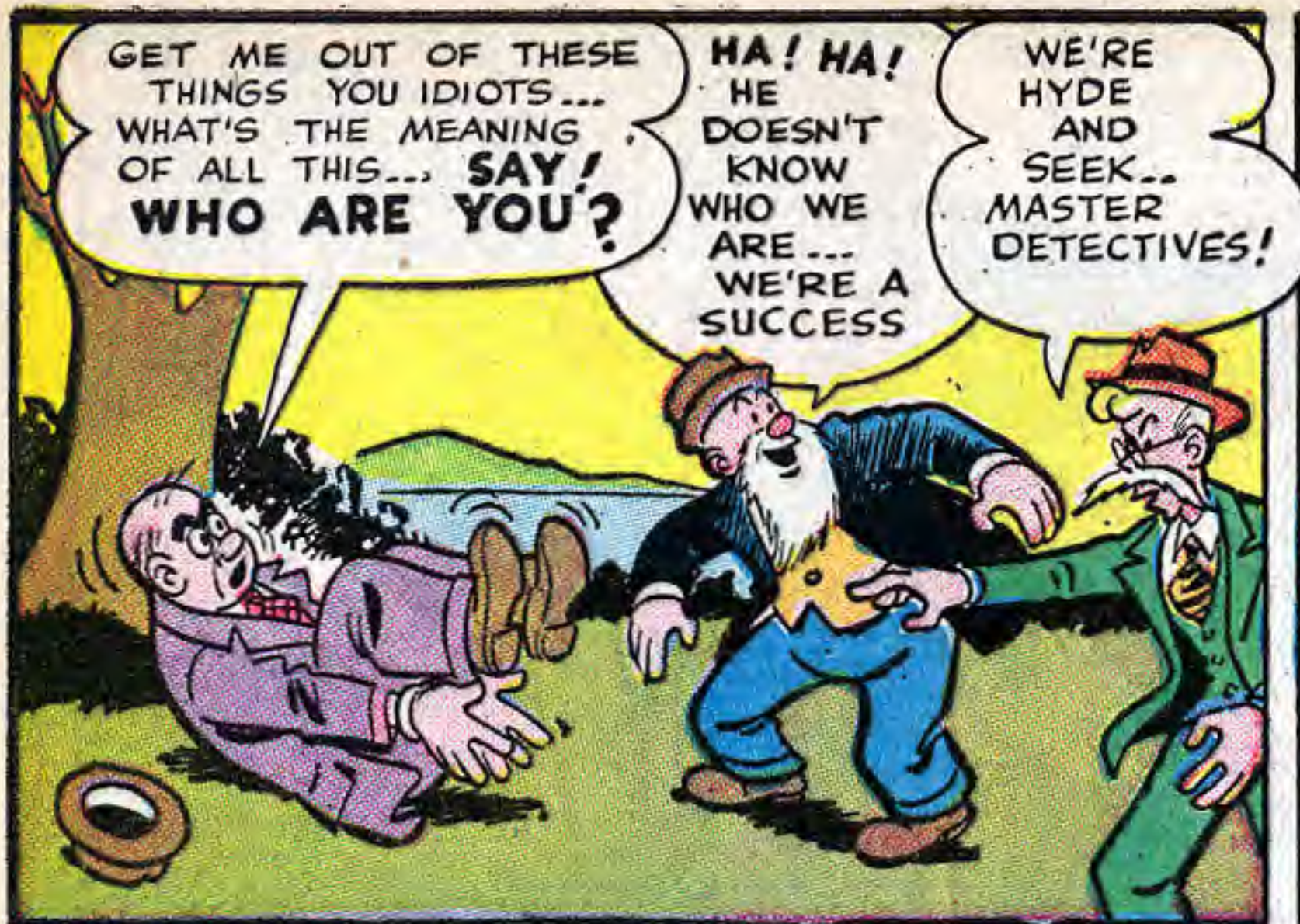


# MR HYDE AND MR SEEK

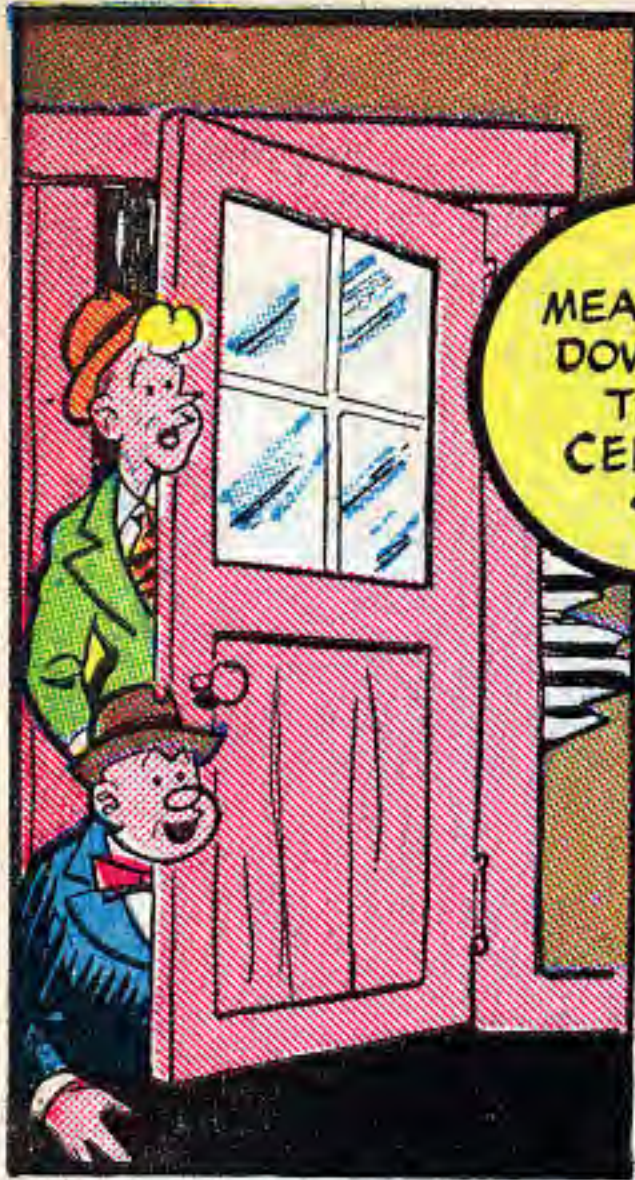
BY  
Richard Hall







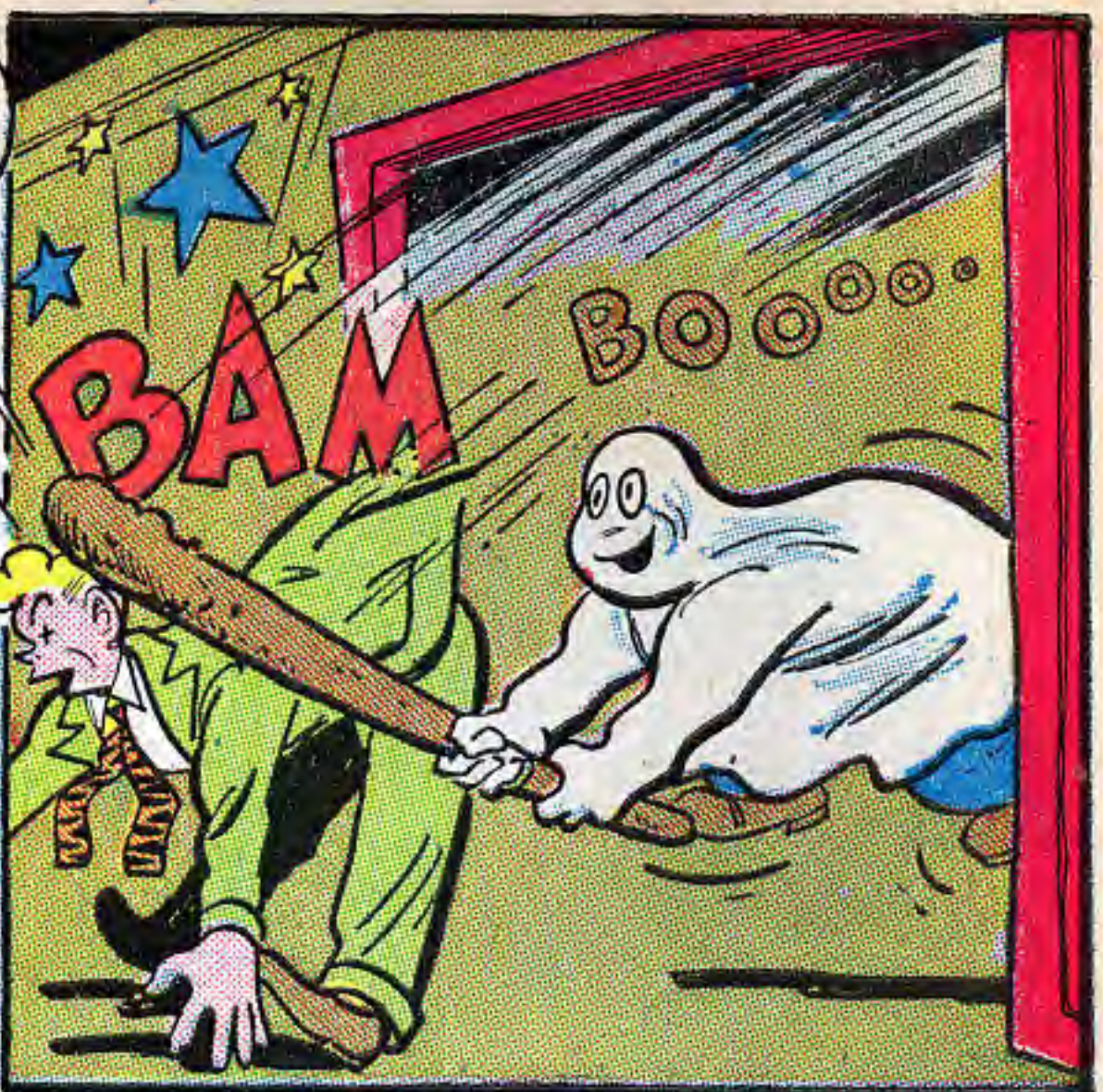




MEANWHILE  
DOWN IN  
THE  
CELLAR...



HERE'S WHERE  
I HAVE  
MY FUN!

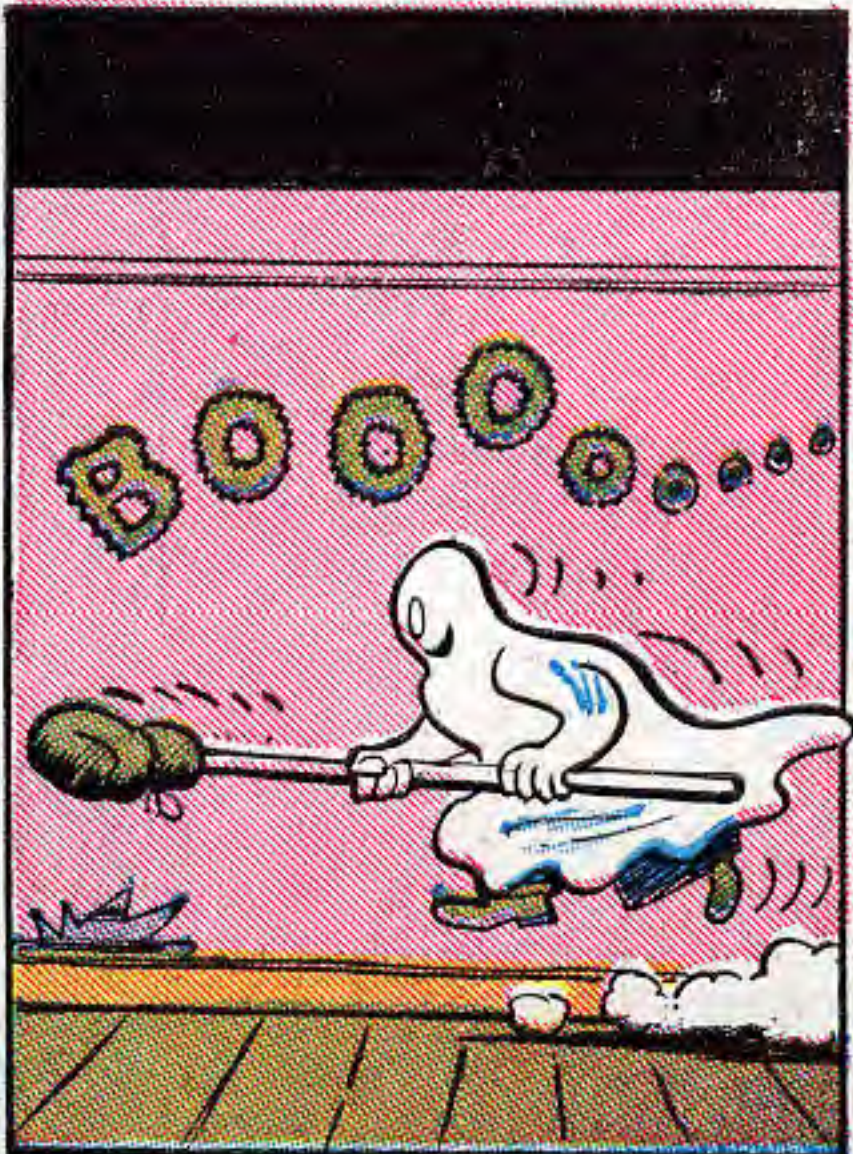


BAM

BOOOO...



WHAT  
HAPPENED?



BOOOO...



SOCK!



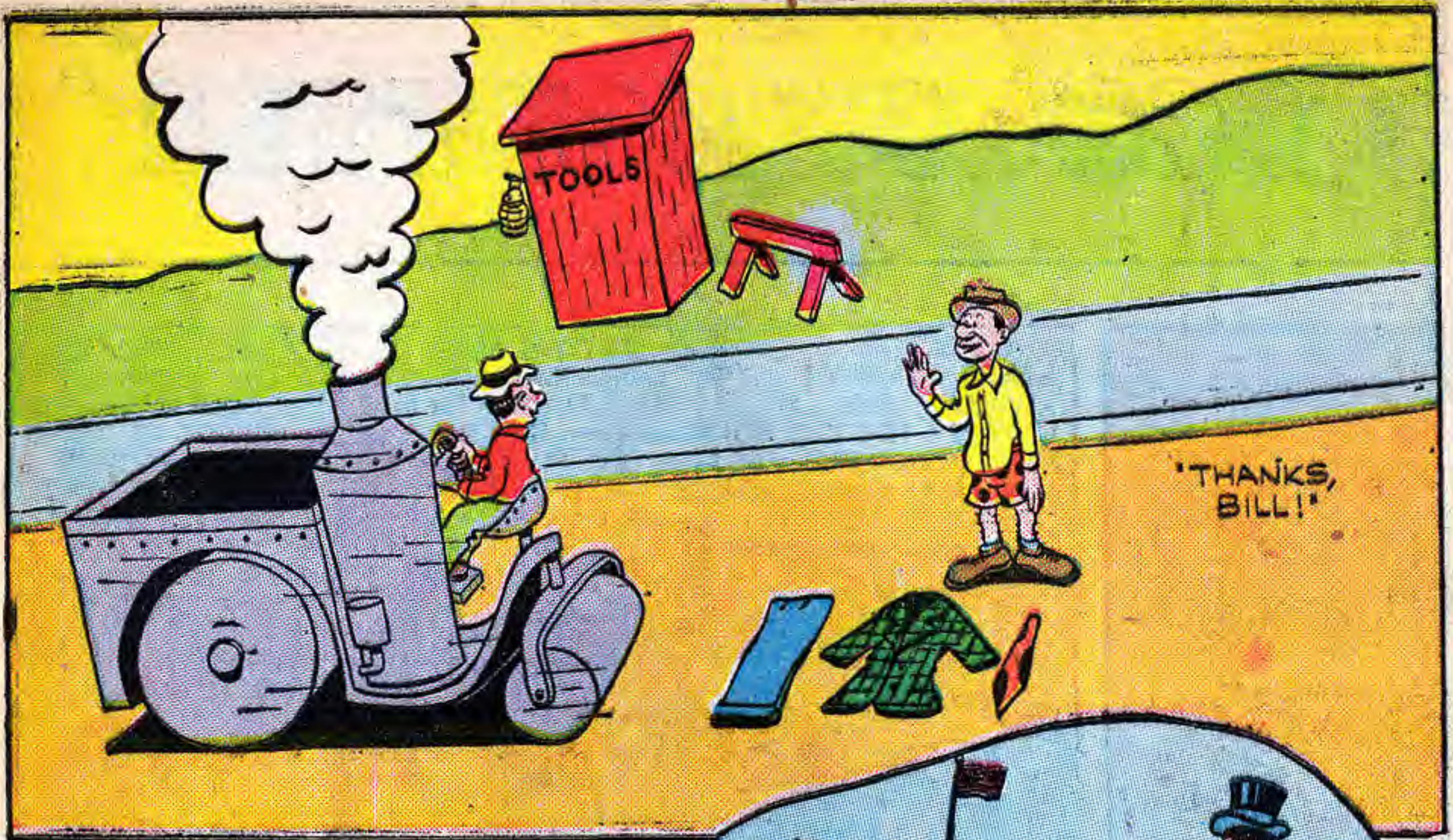
HA!  
HA!  
HA!  
HA!  
YEOW!



LOOK!  
I FOUND  
A BADGE,  
TOO!

YEAH..  
AND I'M  
A  
GOON!!





"THANKS,  
BILL!"



"WHEN I GROW UP,  
I'M GONNA GET A JOB  
LIKE THAT!"



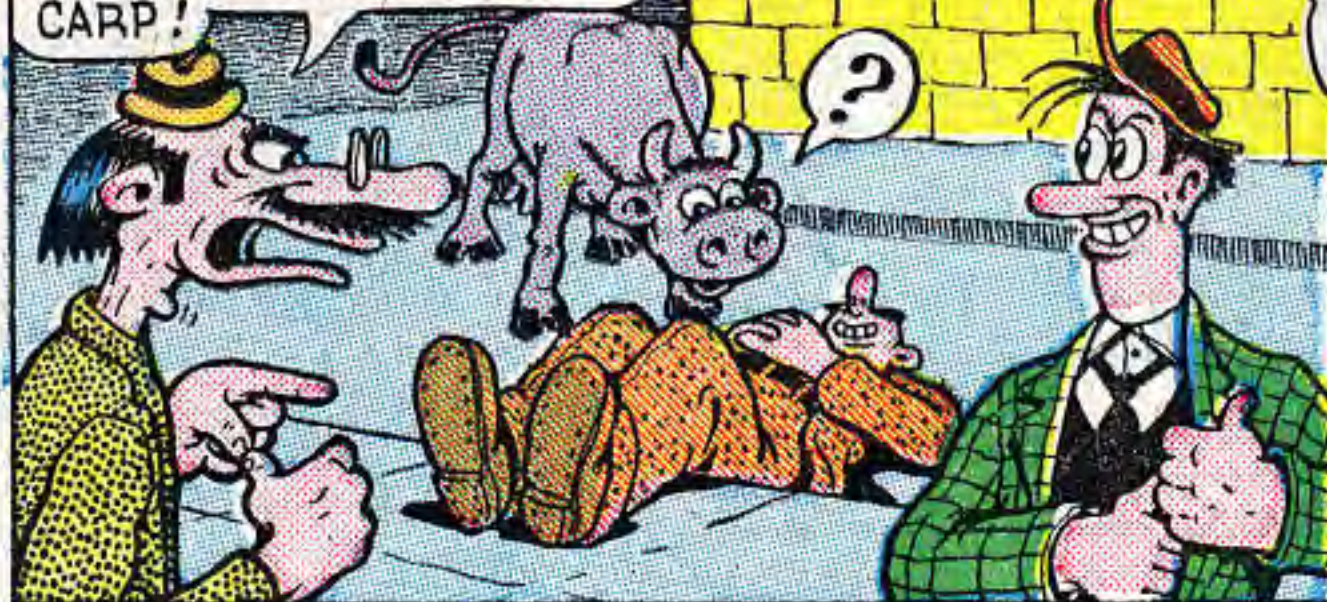
# SCOOP SCUTTLE

FOLKS,  
MEET  
SCOOP  
SCUTTLE,  
THE  
SPHERE'S  
SCREWIEST  
SCRIBE—

I'M DOCTOR  
BLAINE BRAINPAIN OF  
RAINDRAIN, MAINE, AND  
I SAY IT'S TOO LATE TO  
REVIVE MAYOR MUSHMUG! THE  
CLUNK WHO CLIPPED HIS CONK  
CLAPPED HIM COLD AS A  
CARP!

JUST THE SAME, I'M  
GAME TO CLAIM I CAN  
FAN A FLAME BACK INTO  
HIS FRAME!

WELL! WELL! CAN  
YOU BEAT THIS?  
I SOLD MY CAR, AND  
FORGOT TO TURN IN  
MY FULL BOOK OF  
GASOLINE COUPONS!  
I THINK I'LL GIVE 'EM  
TO THE FIRST GUY TO  
SPEAK UP!

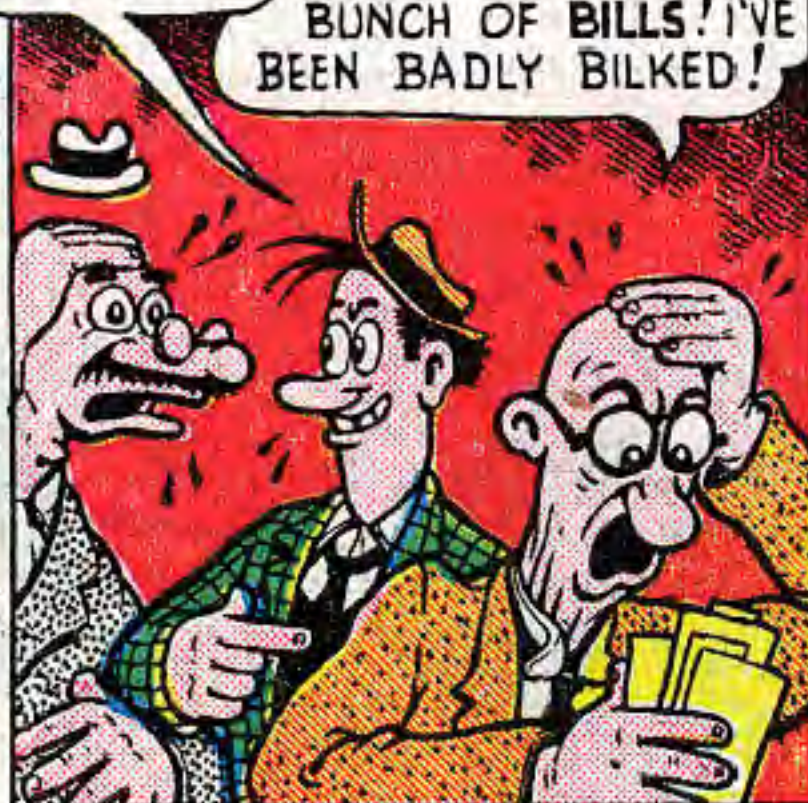


I'LL  
TAKE  
'EM!



SEE WHAT  
I MEAN,  
LEANBEAN?

AW! THIS ISN'T  
A GAS COUPON  
BOOK! IT'S A BIG  
BUNCH OF BILLS! I'VE  
BEEN BADLY BILKED!



WOW! THAT BOZO  
REVIVED THE MAYOR  
MERELY BY  
MENTIONING THAT HE  
HAD SOME EXTRA  
GAS COUPONS!

WHO  
MURDERED  
YOU,  
MAYOR  
MUSHMUG?

LANCELOT  
LEERLIP!  
THE BULLY  
BANGED MY BEAN  
WITH A BIG  
B-B BLOWER!



WHY,  
GUY?  
THE CAD WAS  
MAD BECAUSE I  
WOULDN'T HAVE THE  
CITY GARBAGE DUMPED  
IN HIS YARD SO HE  
COULD PICK OUT THE  
BOTTLES!



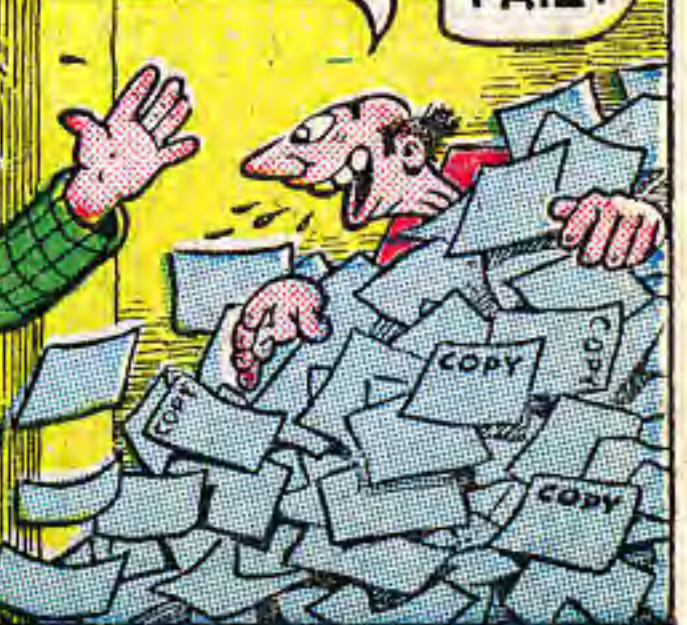
WHAT A YARN! NOW ALL  
I HAVE TO DO TO COOP  
THIS SCOOP IS SNAP YOUR  
MAP, OLD CHAP!



HEY, CHIEF!  
I REVIVED THE  
MAYOR, AND  
THE OLD GINK  
IS AGAIN IN  
THE PINK!



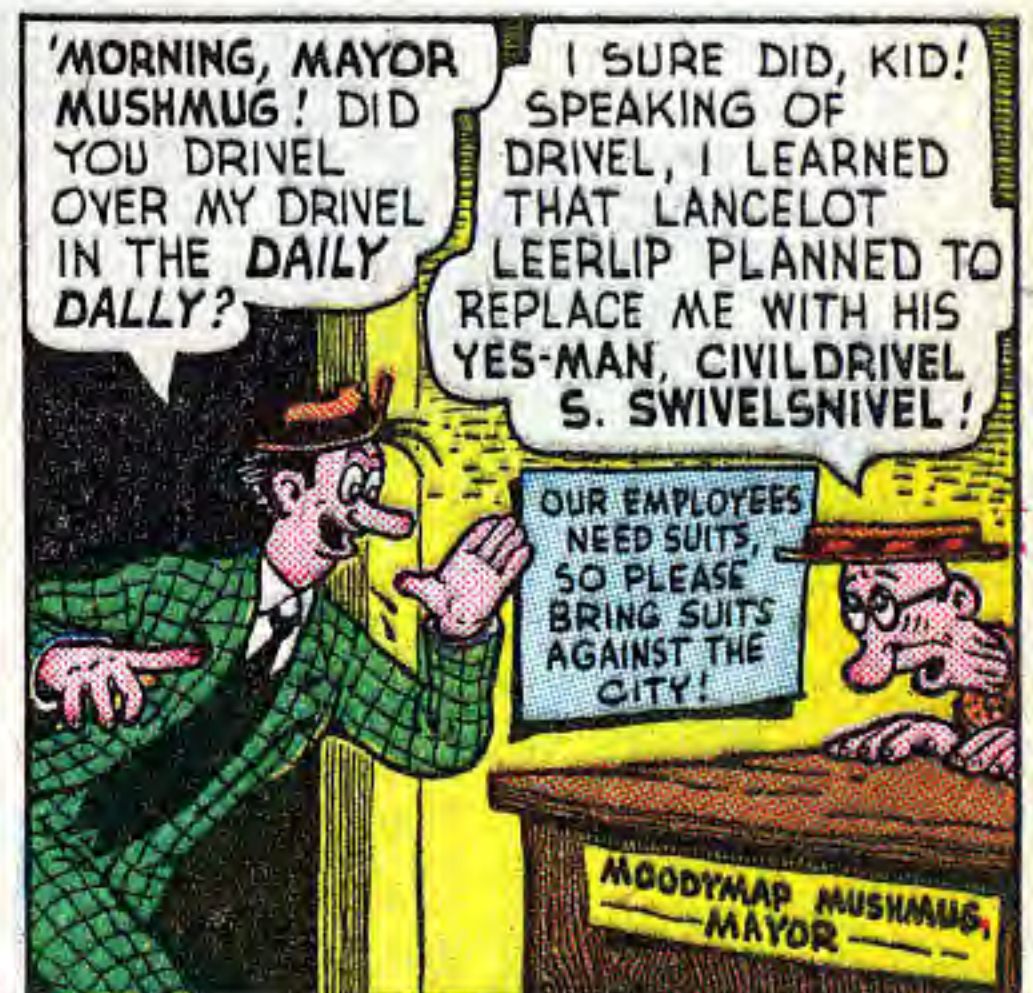
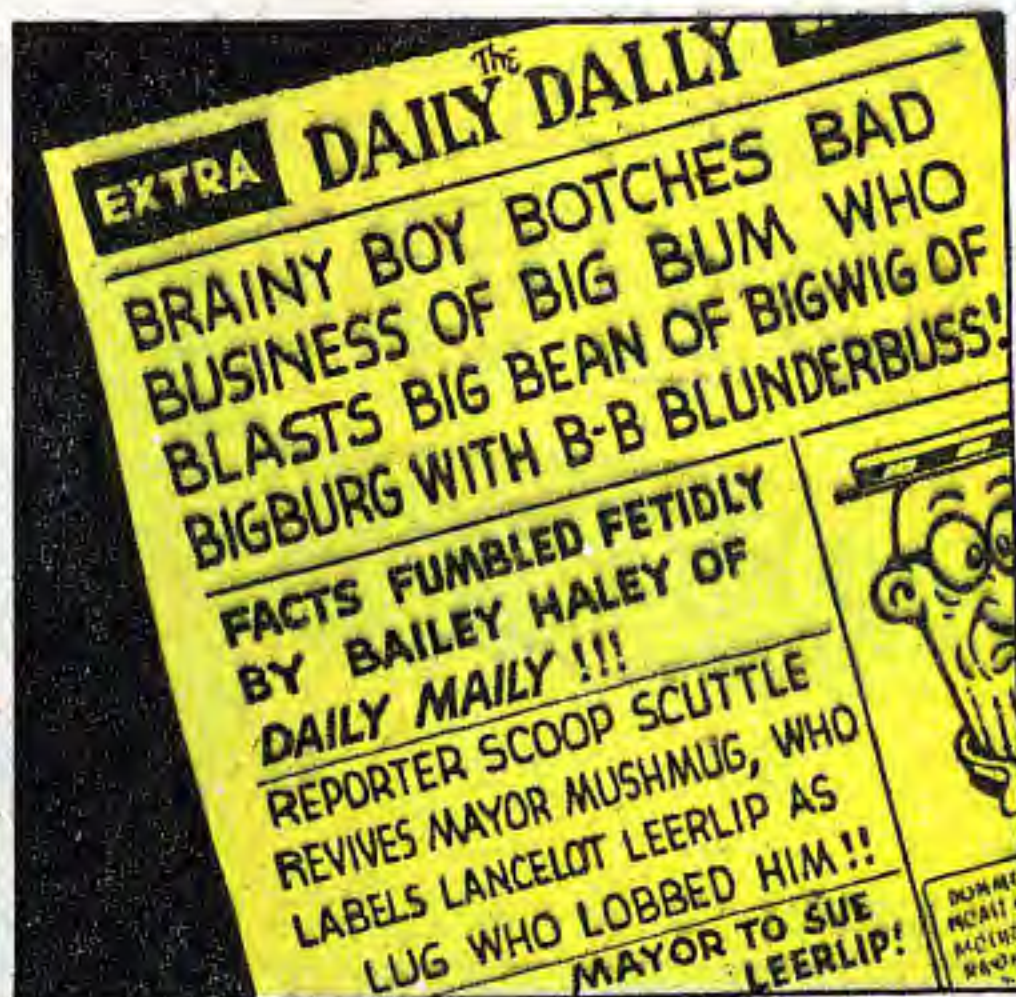
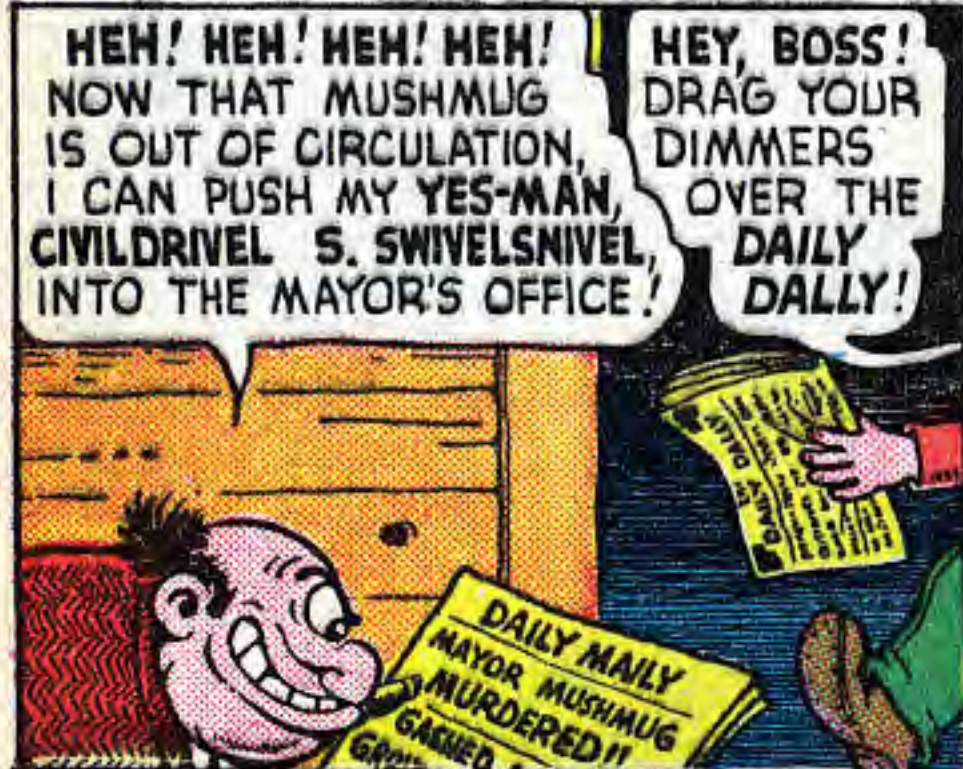
YEAH? OH, BROTHER!  
THIS MEANS WE'LL MAKE  
SAPS OUT OF THE YAPS  
ON THE DAILY MAIL!  
THEY PUBLISHED THE TALE  
THAT HE'D KICKED THE  
PAIL!





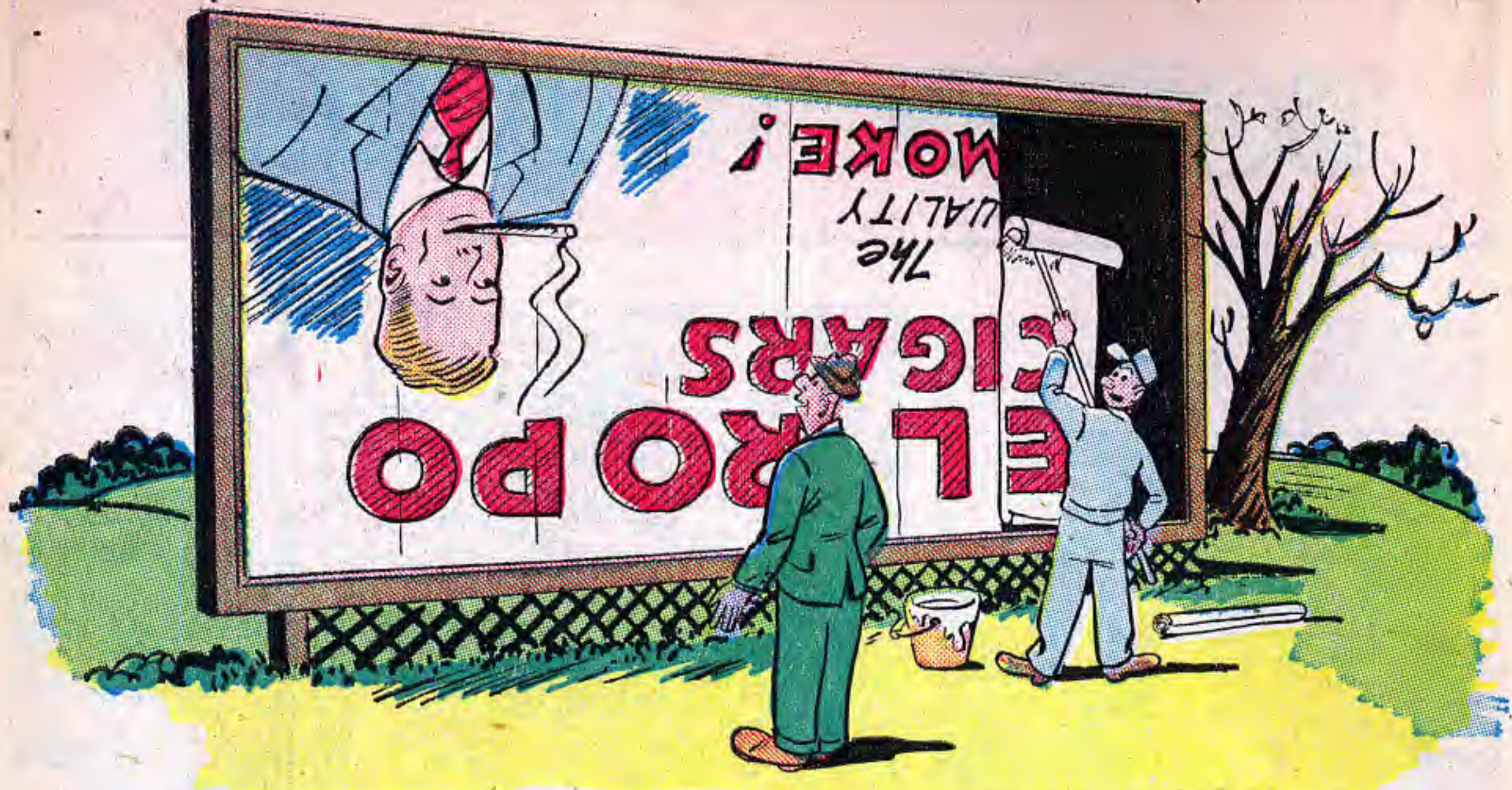
# SCOOP SCUTTLE

NOW LET'S MEET LANCELOT LEERLIP, EDITOR OF THE DAILY MAIL, THE DAILY DALLY'S CRUMBY COMPETITOR.

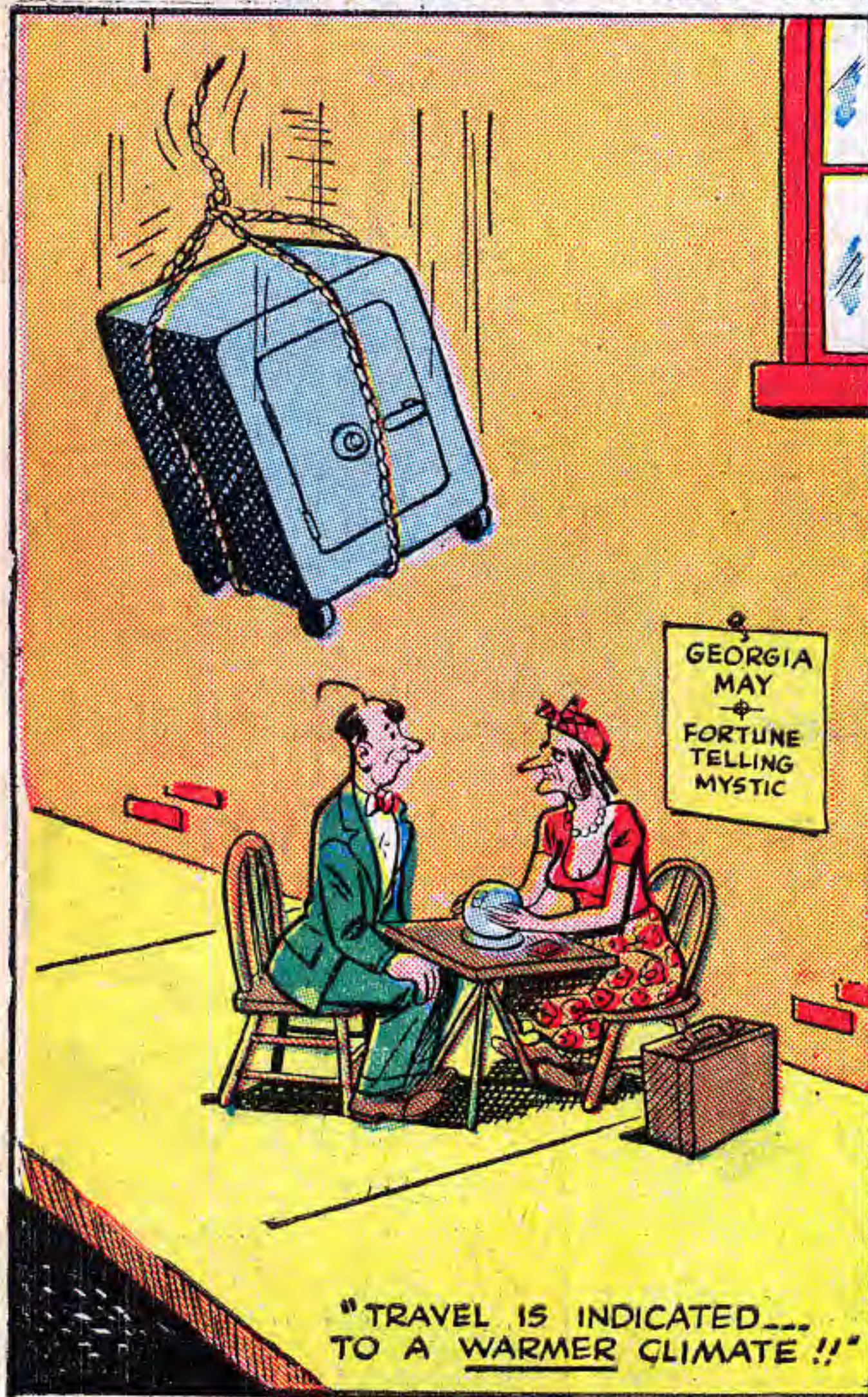


*The End*



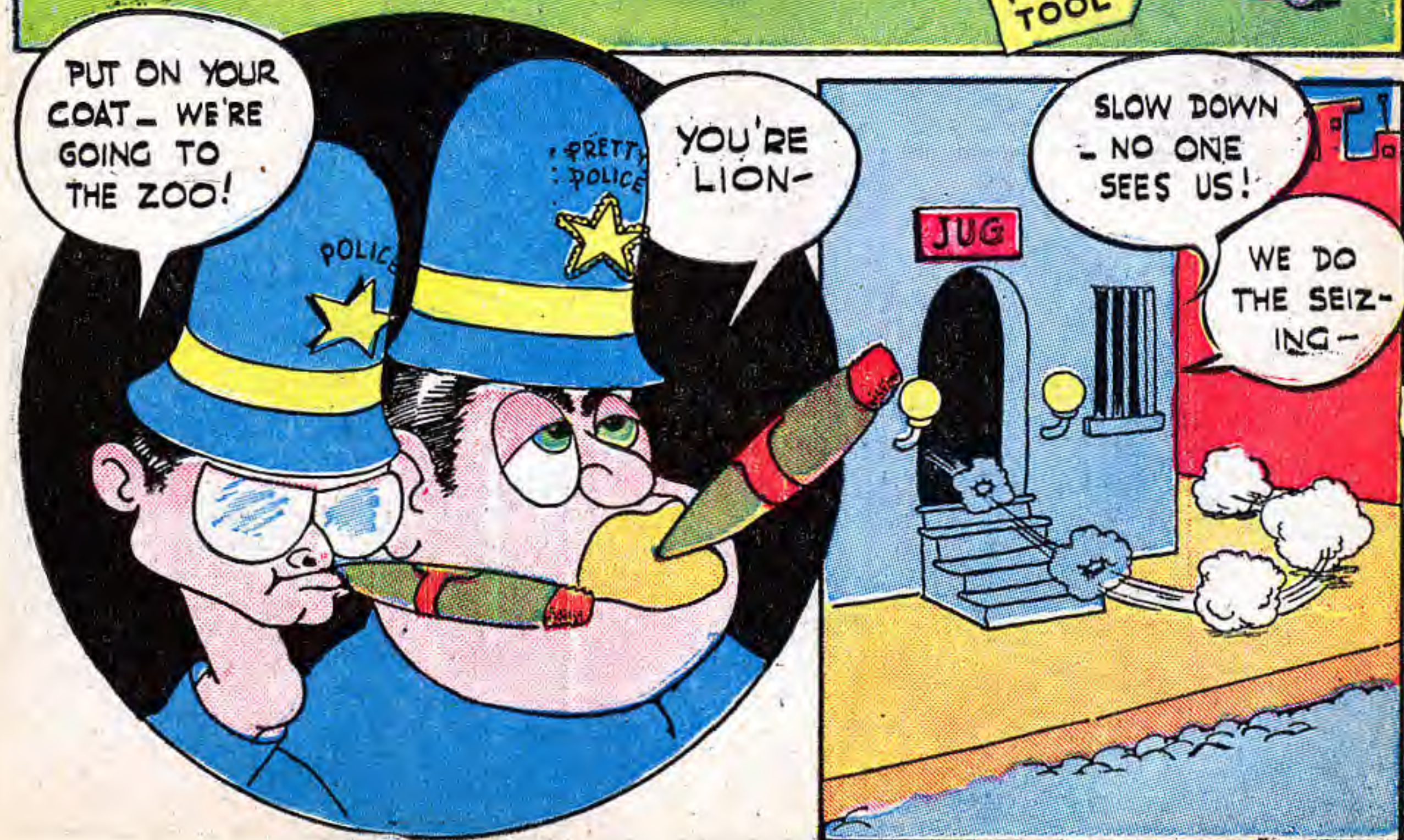
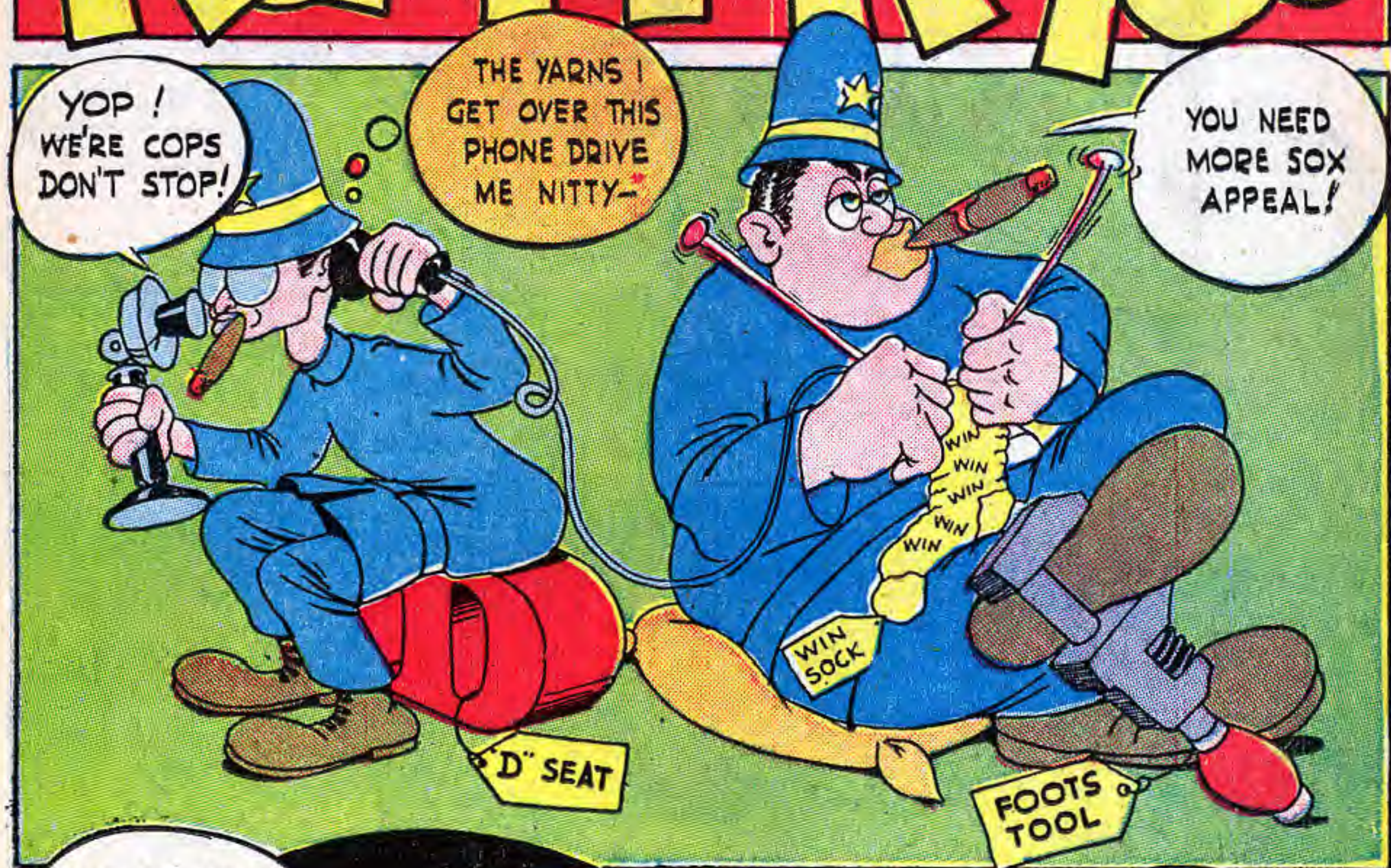


PAPER HANGER: "I MYSELF DO NOT ENDORSE THIS PRODUCT!"

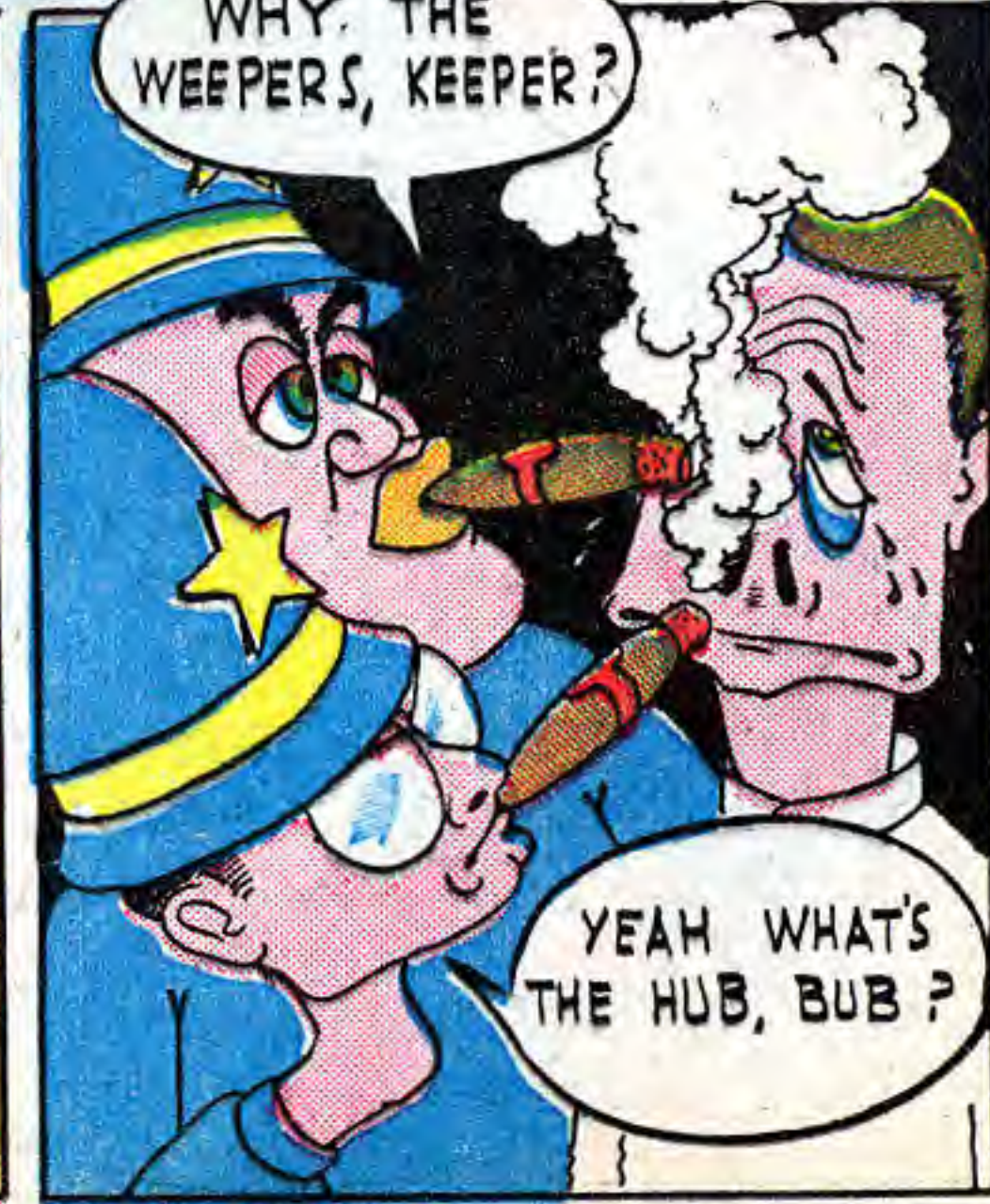
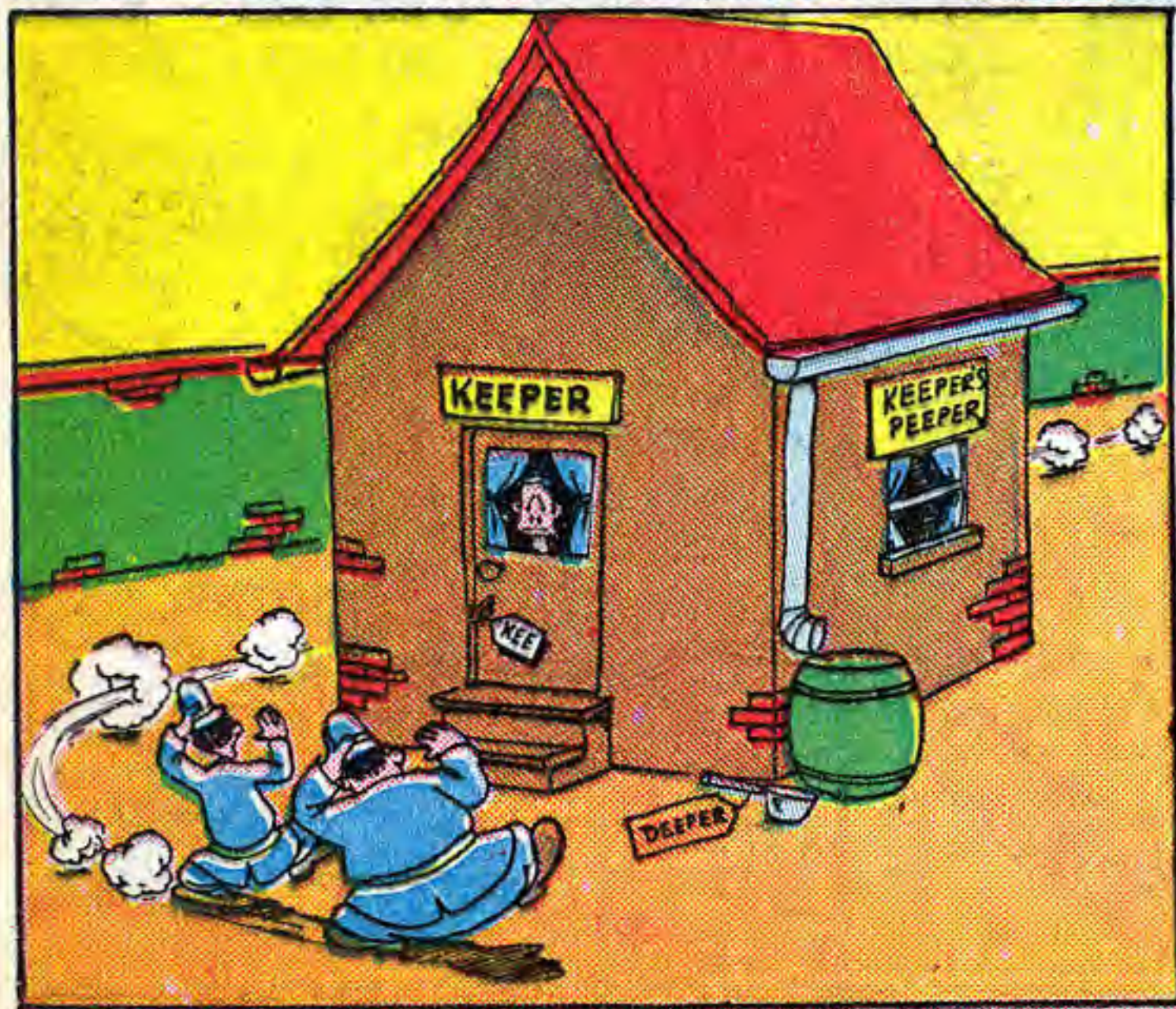
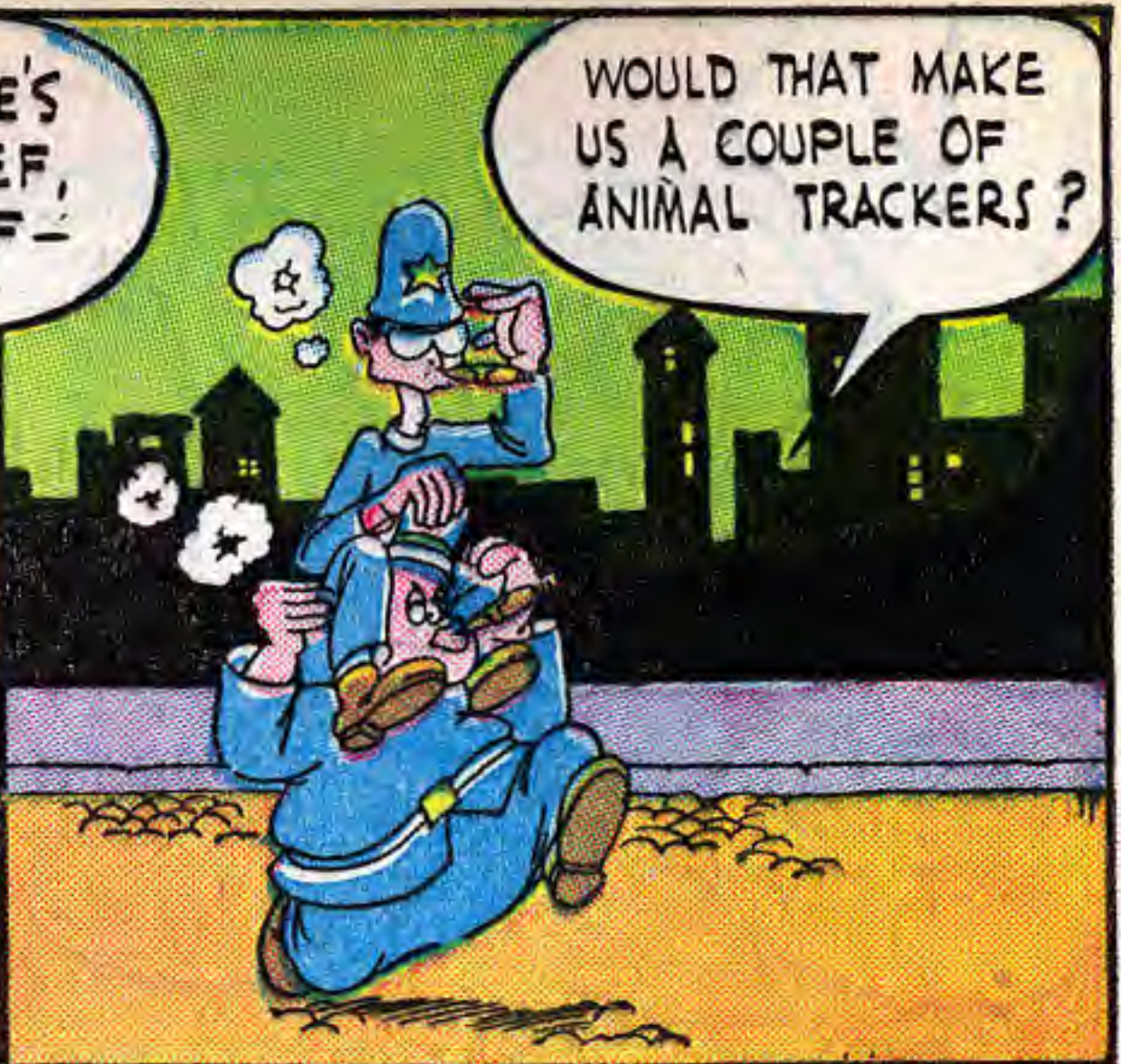
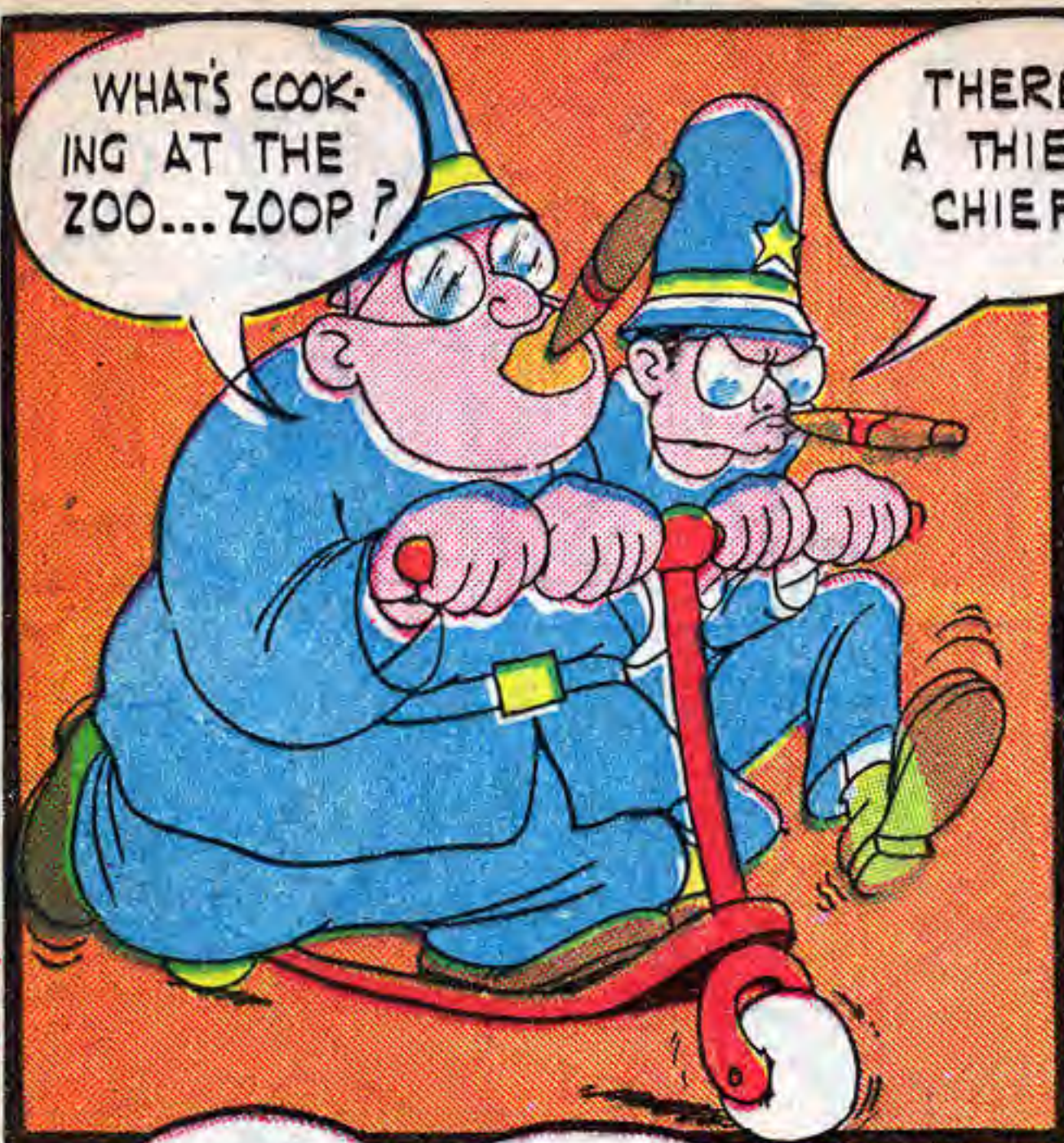




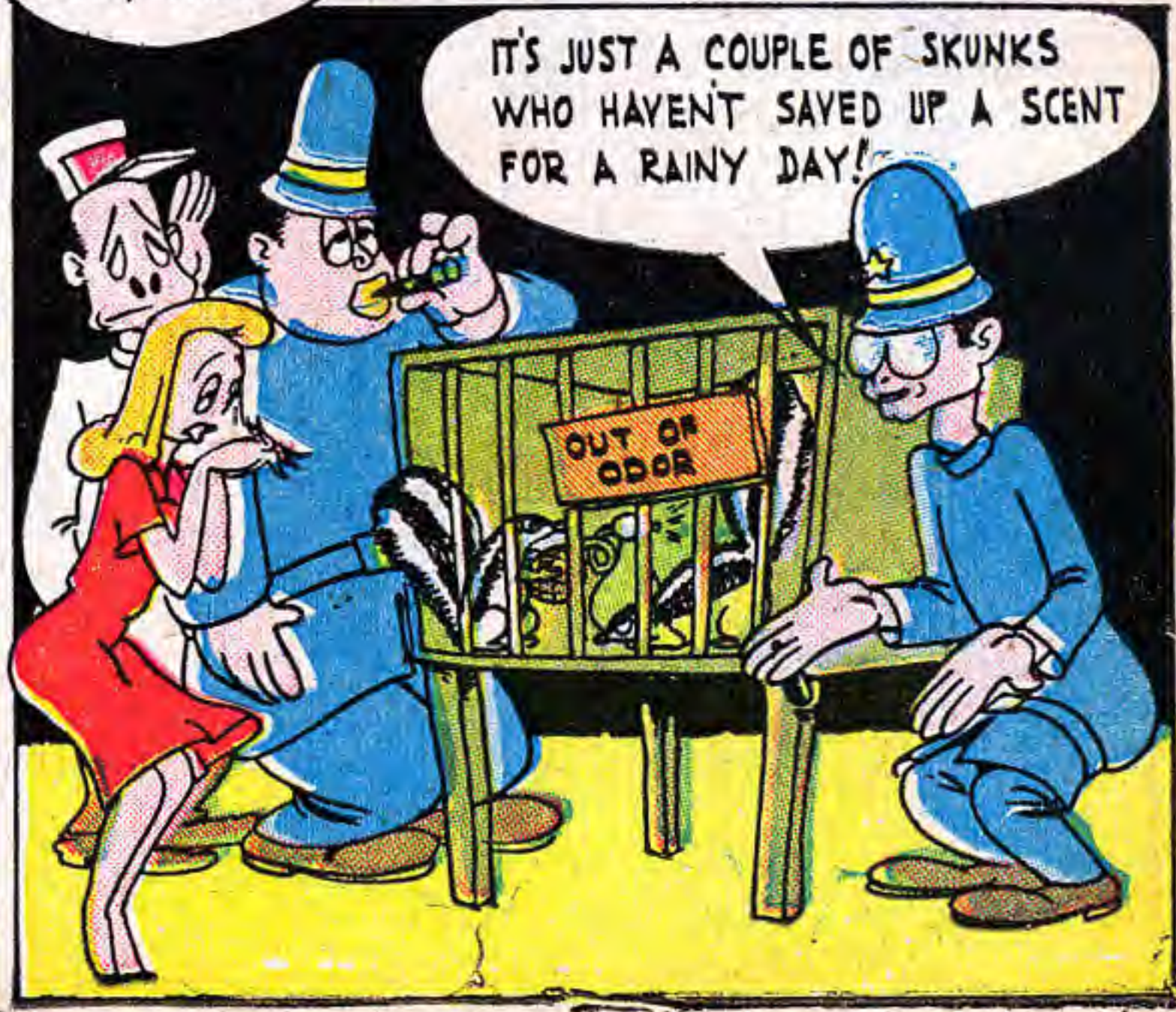
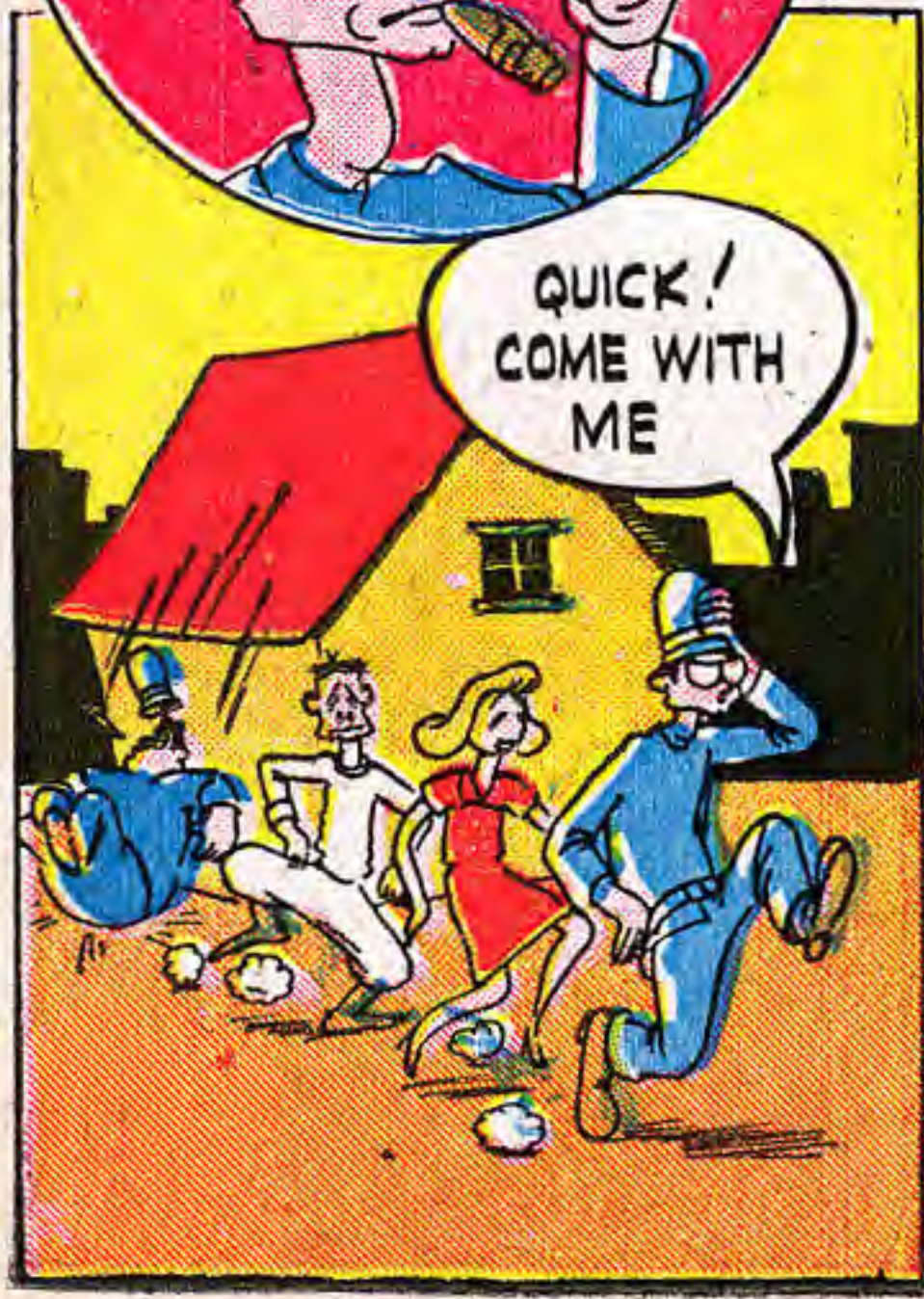
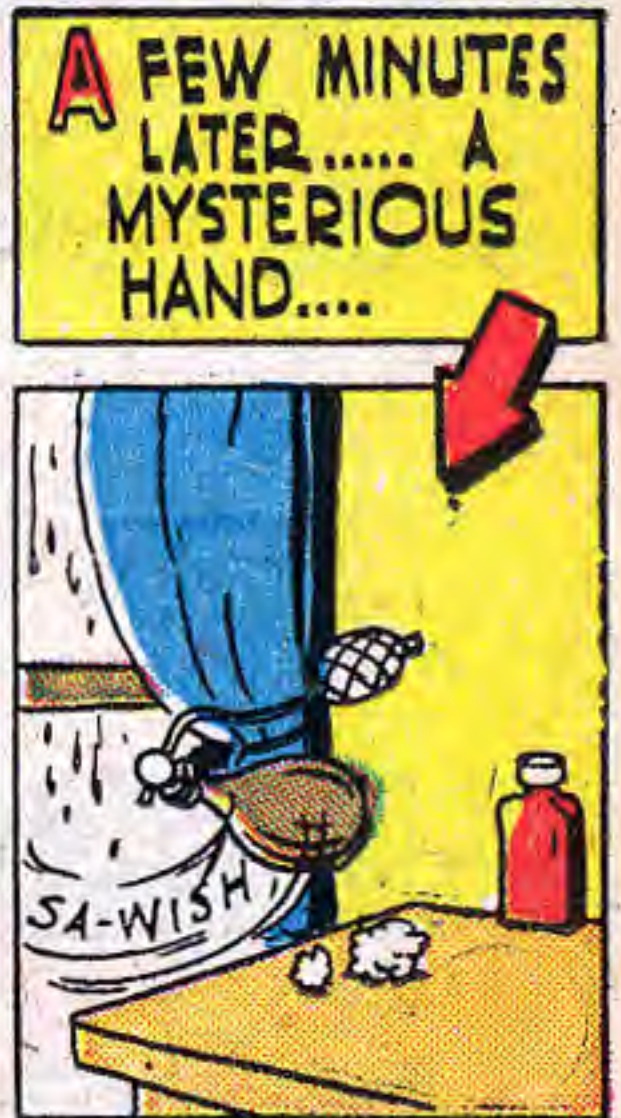
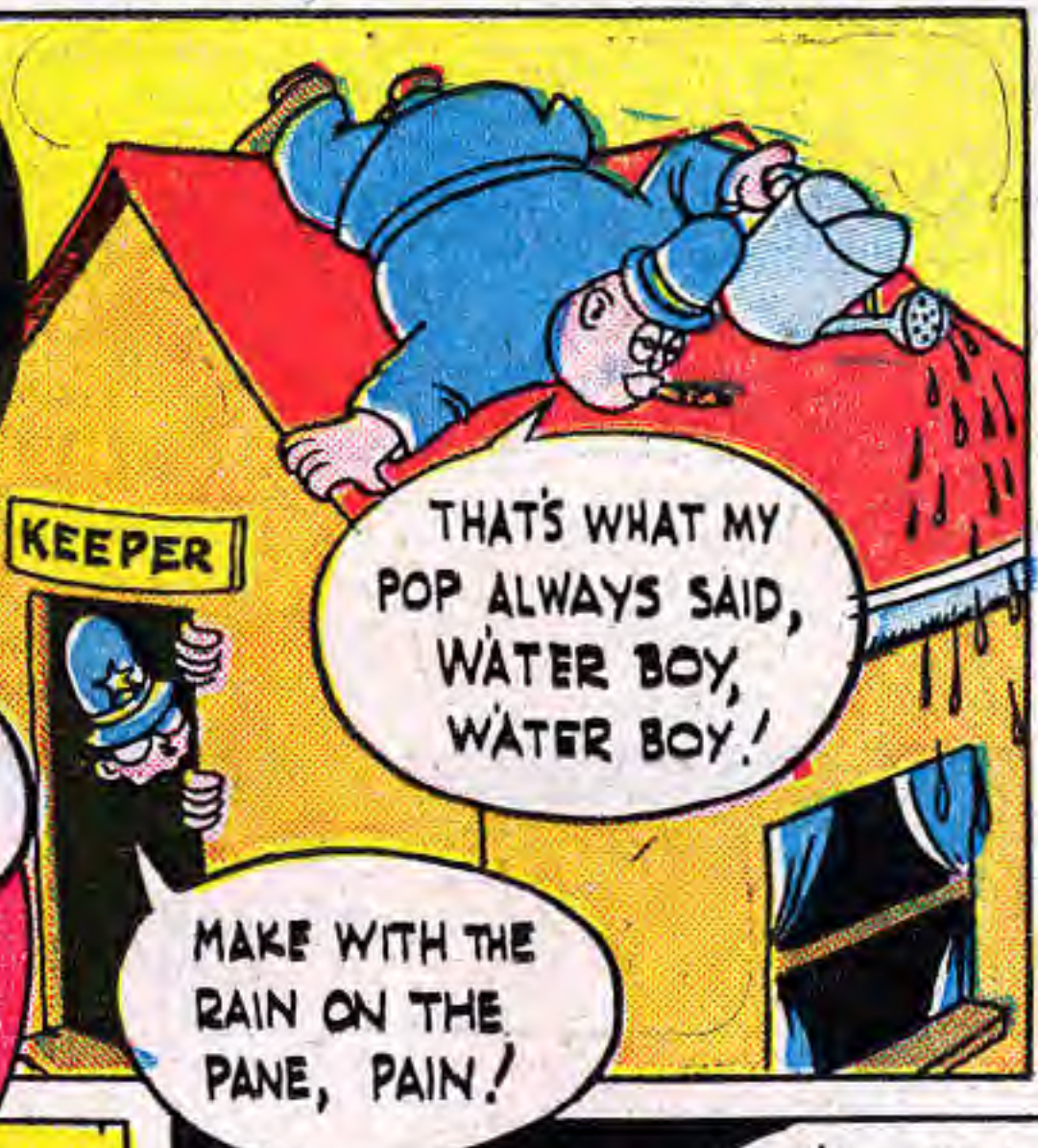
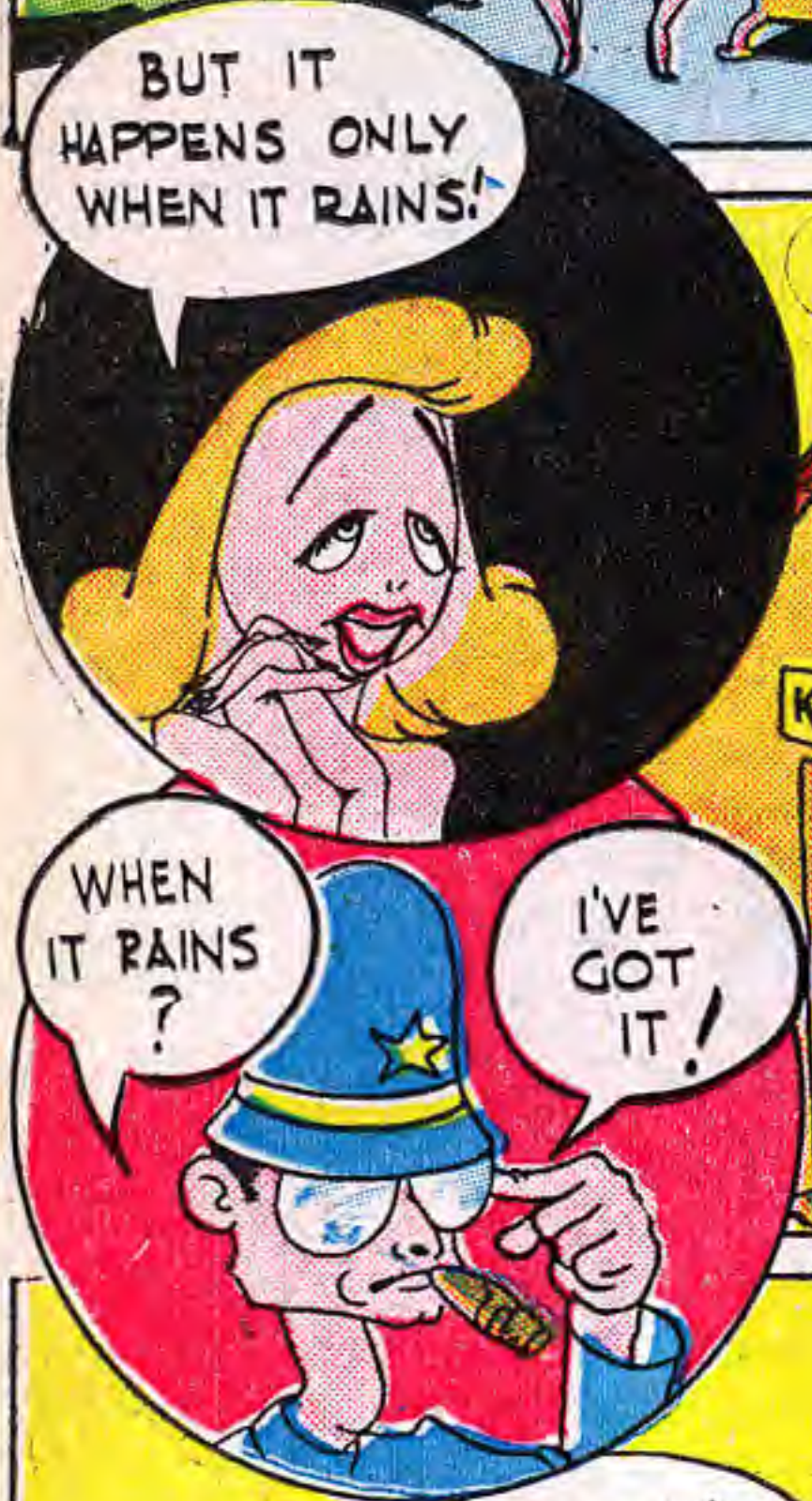
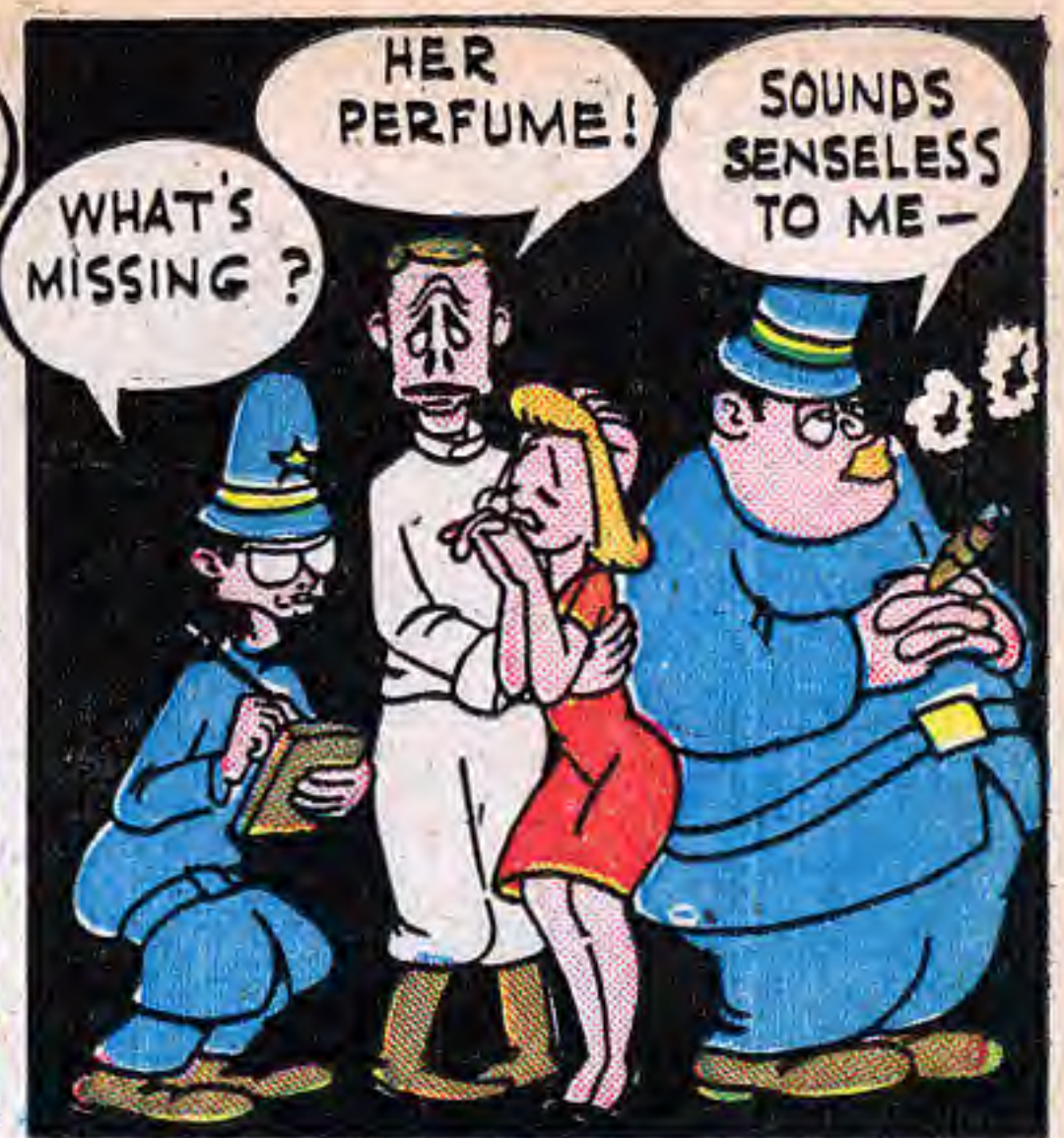
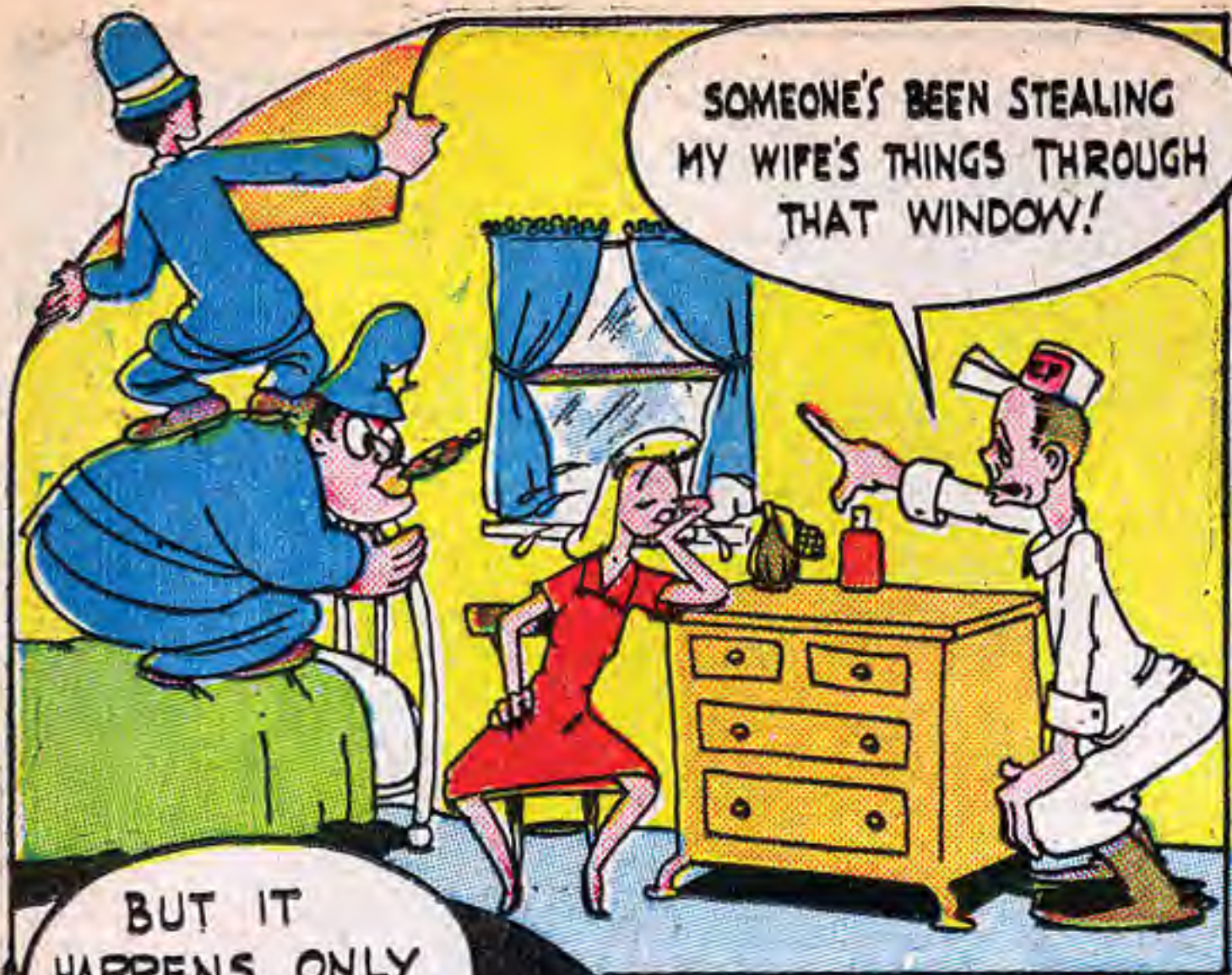
# Korn Kops



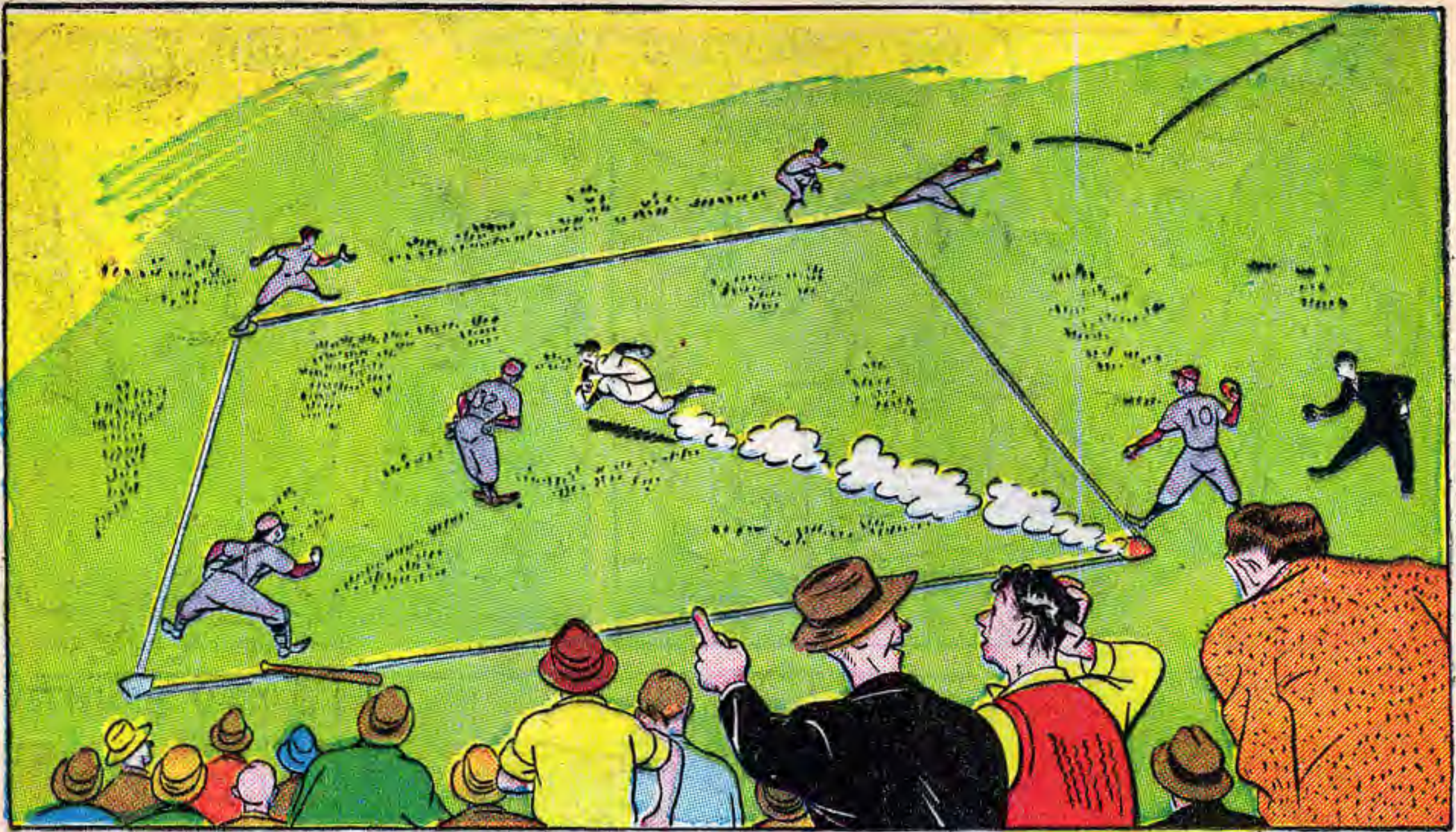












"A HABIT HE ACQUIRED WHEN HE WAS ISLAND HOPPING  
WITH THE MARINES, NOW HE'S BY-PASSING  
SECOND BASE!"



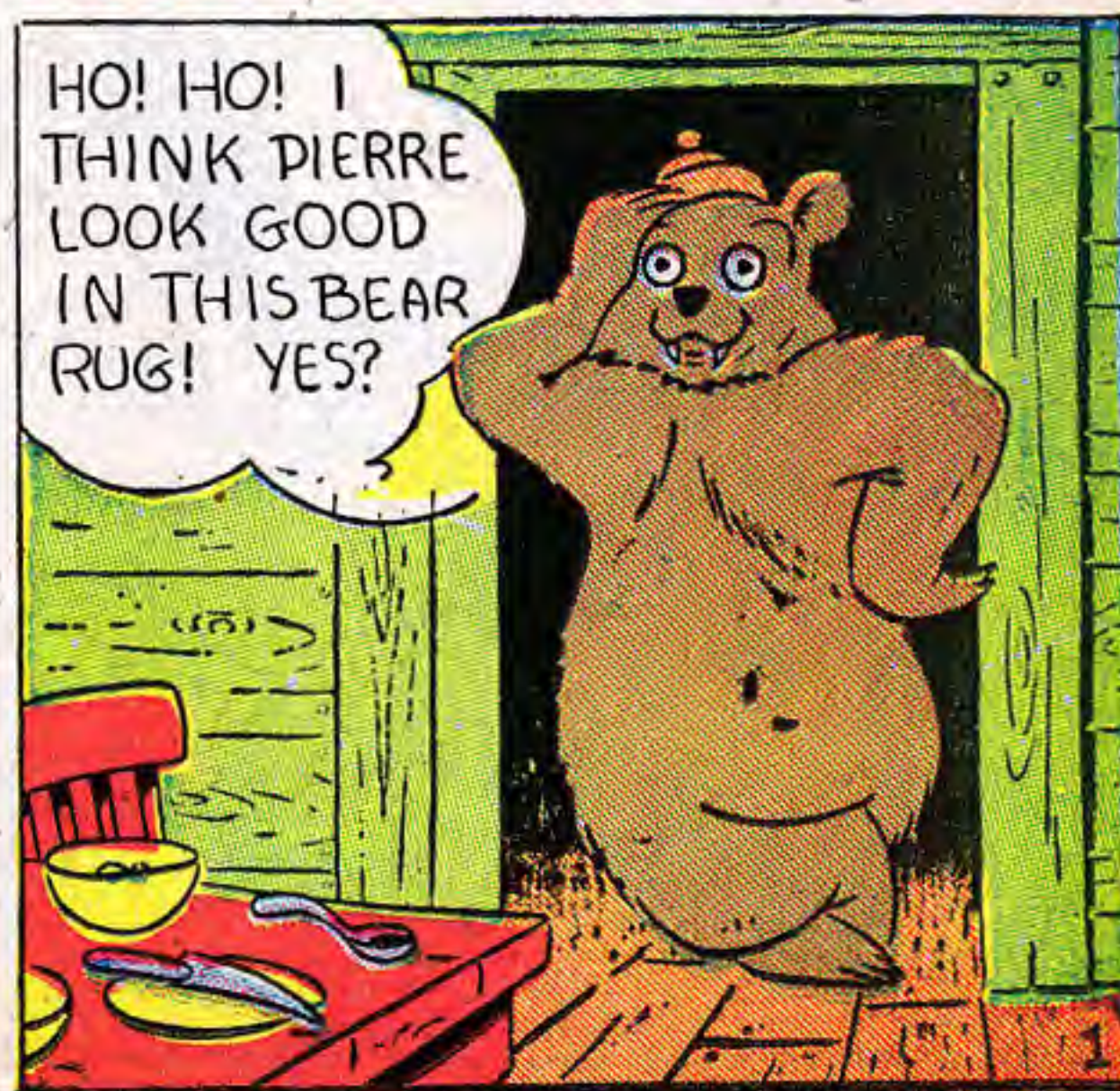
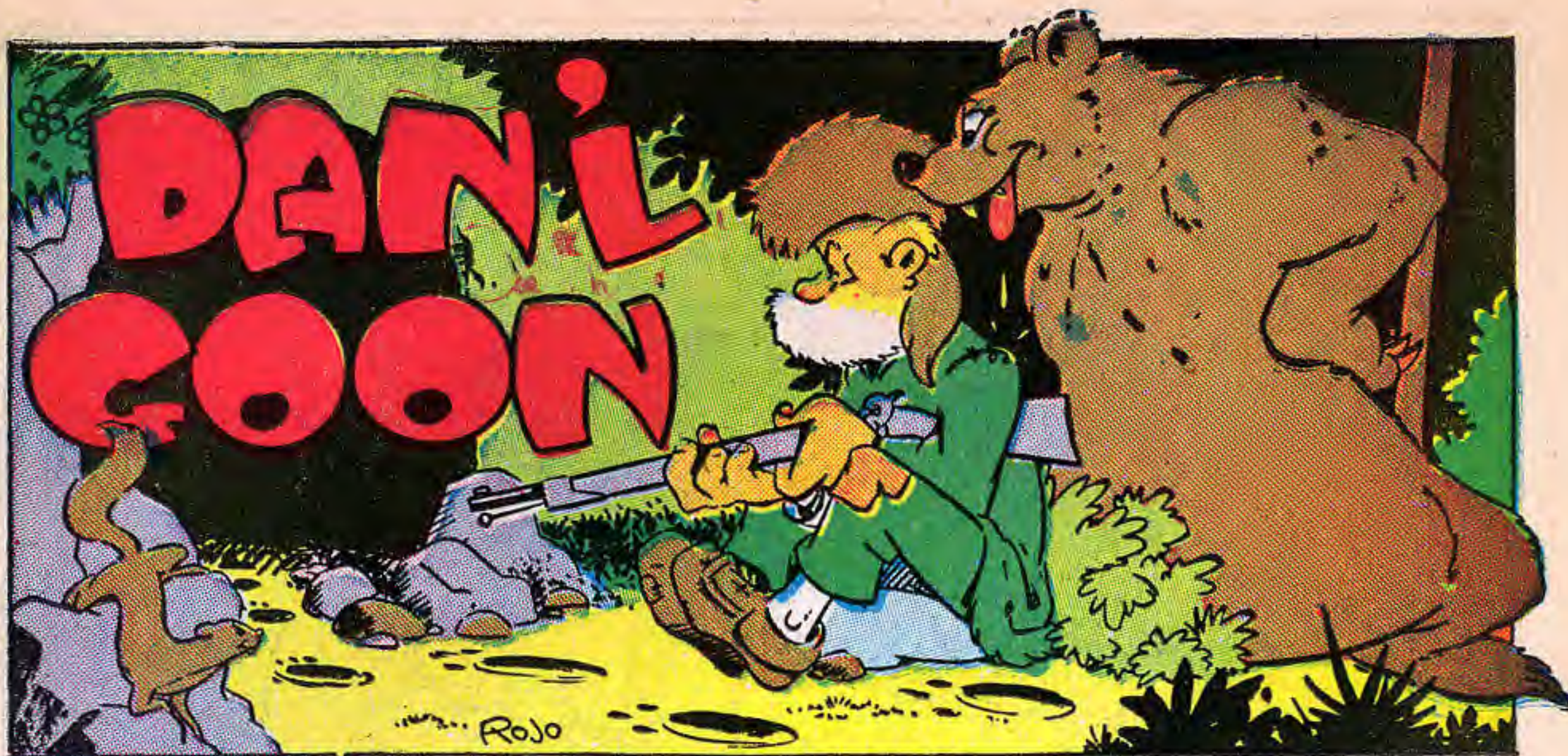
"YOUNG MAN! WHY AREN'T  
YOU IN UNIFORM?"



"NOW YOU CAN BE  
TALLER THAN SHE IS!"

≡UCI≡









THE NEXT DAY, PIERRE HEADS FOR A PREARRANGED MEETING AT A CAVE IN THE HILLS, WHICH IS KNOWN TO BE THE HOME OF A GIANT FEROCIOUS BROWN BEAR.

PIERRE'S PART IN THE PLOT IS TO SHOOT THE BEAR, AND WHEN GOON ARRIVES, PUT UP A MOCK BATTLE, THEN HIDE, WHILE GOON DRAGS OUT THE CARCASS OF THE REAL BEAR.



UT AS USUAL THE BEST LAID PLANS OFT' GO AWRY.

GOSH! I'M TIRED, THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP B'FORE GOING ON; I HAVE PLENTY TIME! BE HOURS B'FORE DAN'L STARTS!



WO HOURS LATER GOON ARRIVES AT THE CAVE.



GIT UP ON THEM ROCKS—I'LL GO IN AND DRAG THE CRITTER OUT!



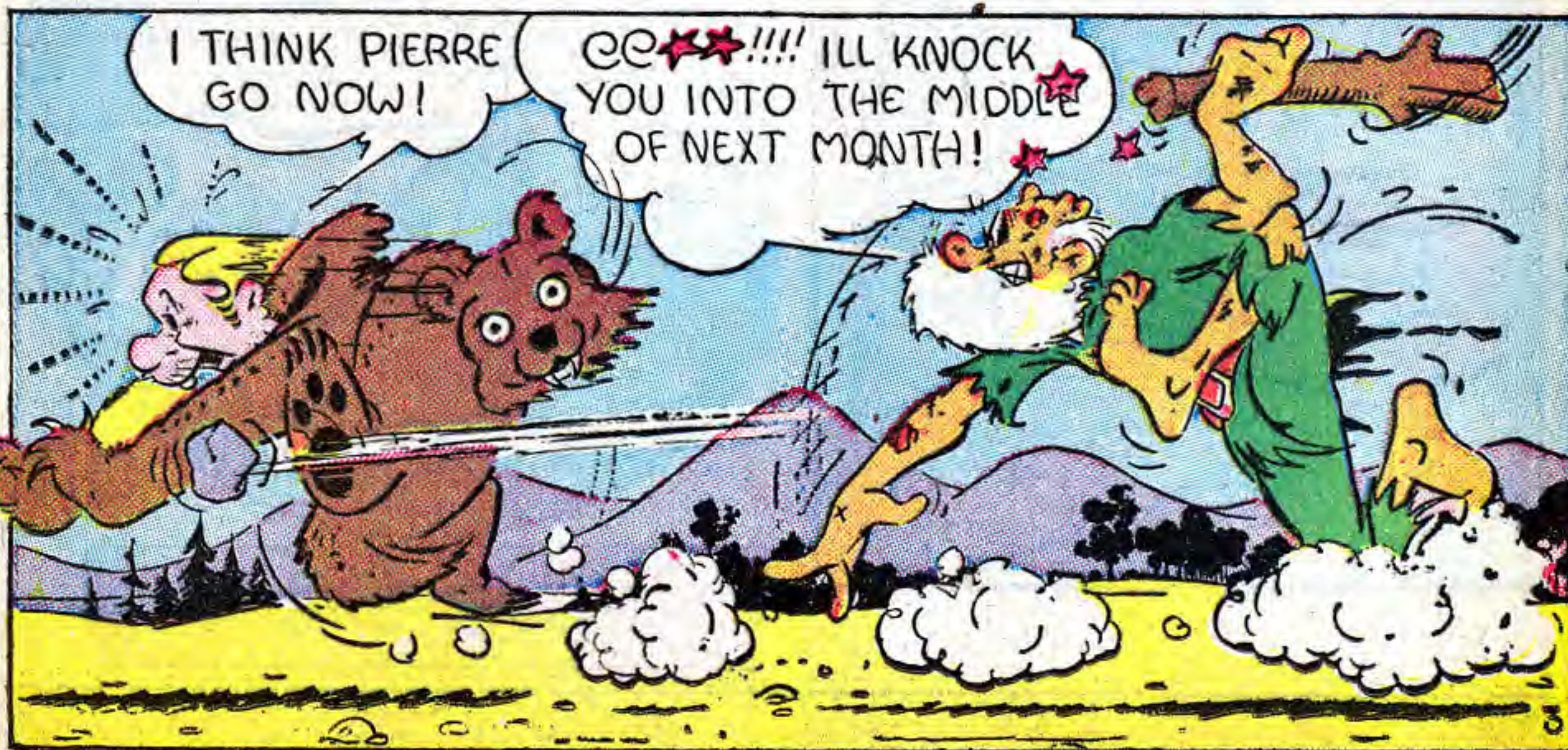
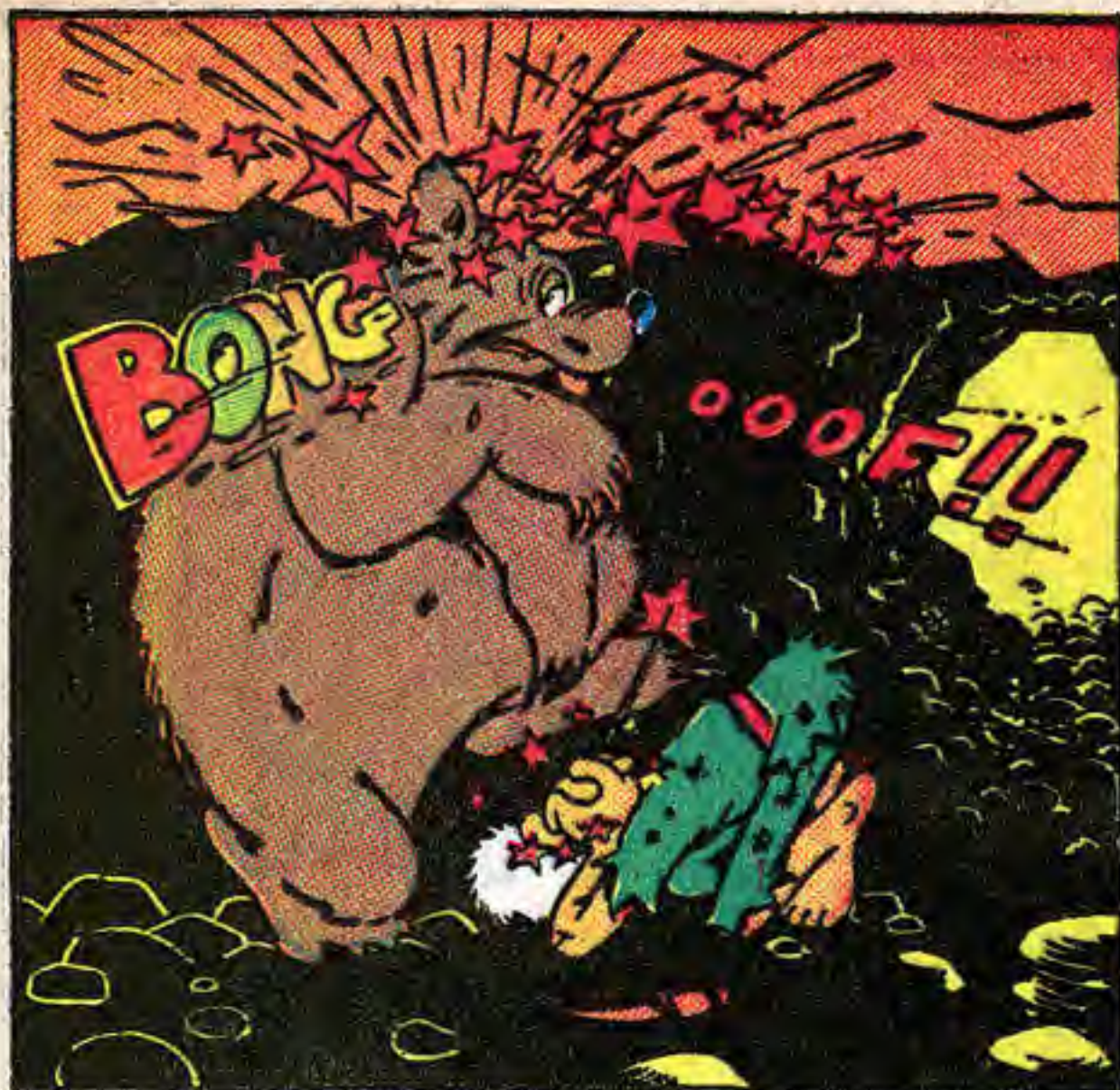
HEE! HEE! THIS WILL BE A CINCH!

AH!! THERES PIERRE NOW!

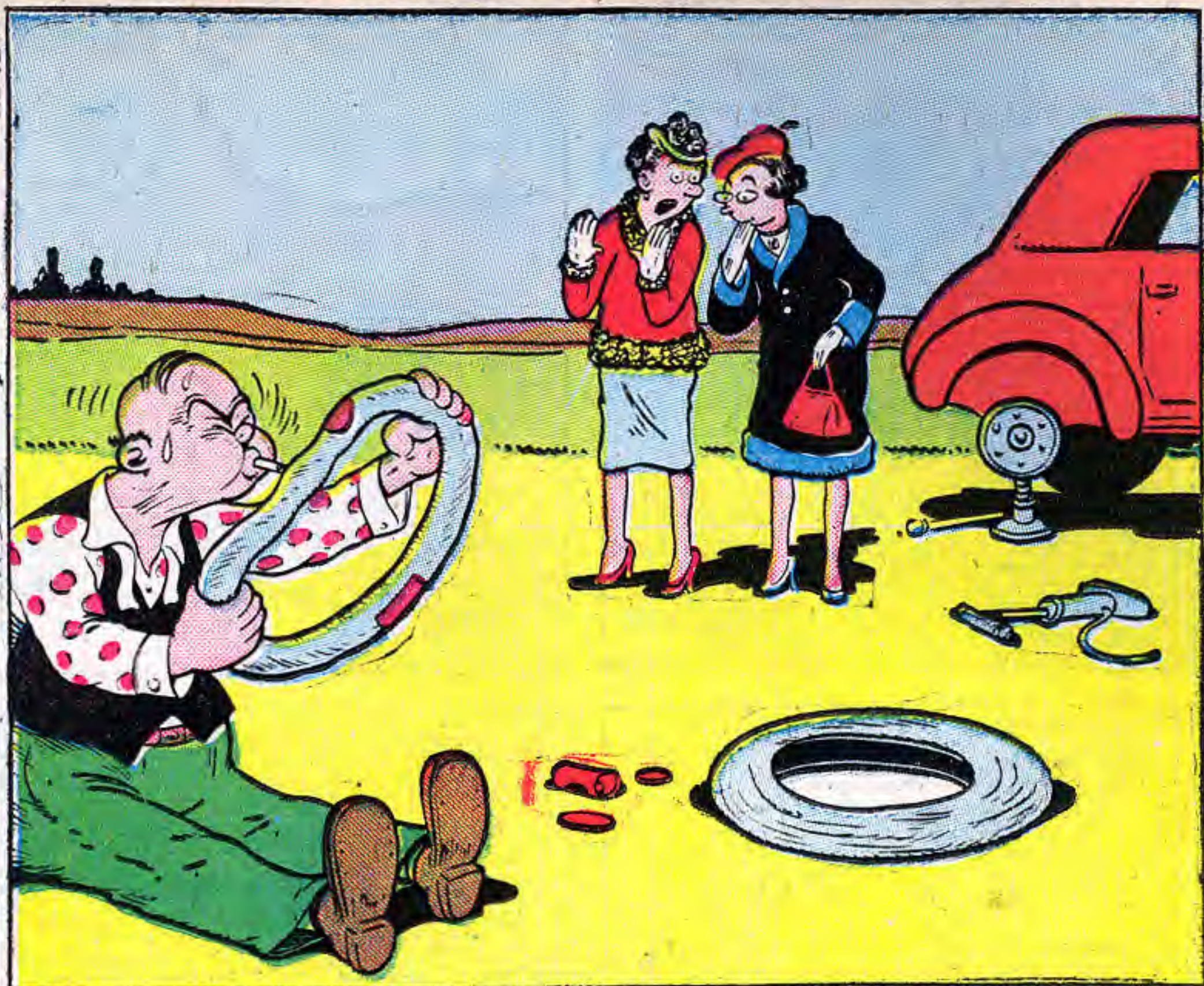
P-! YOW!



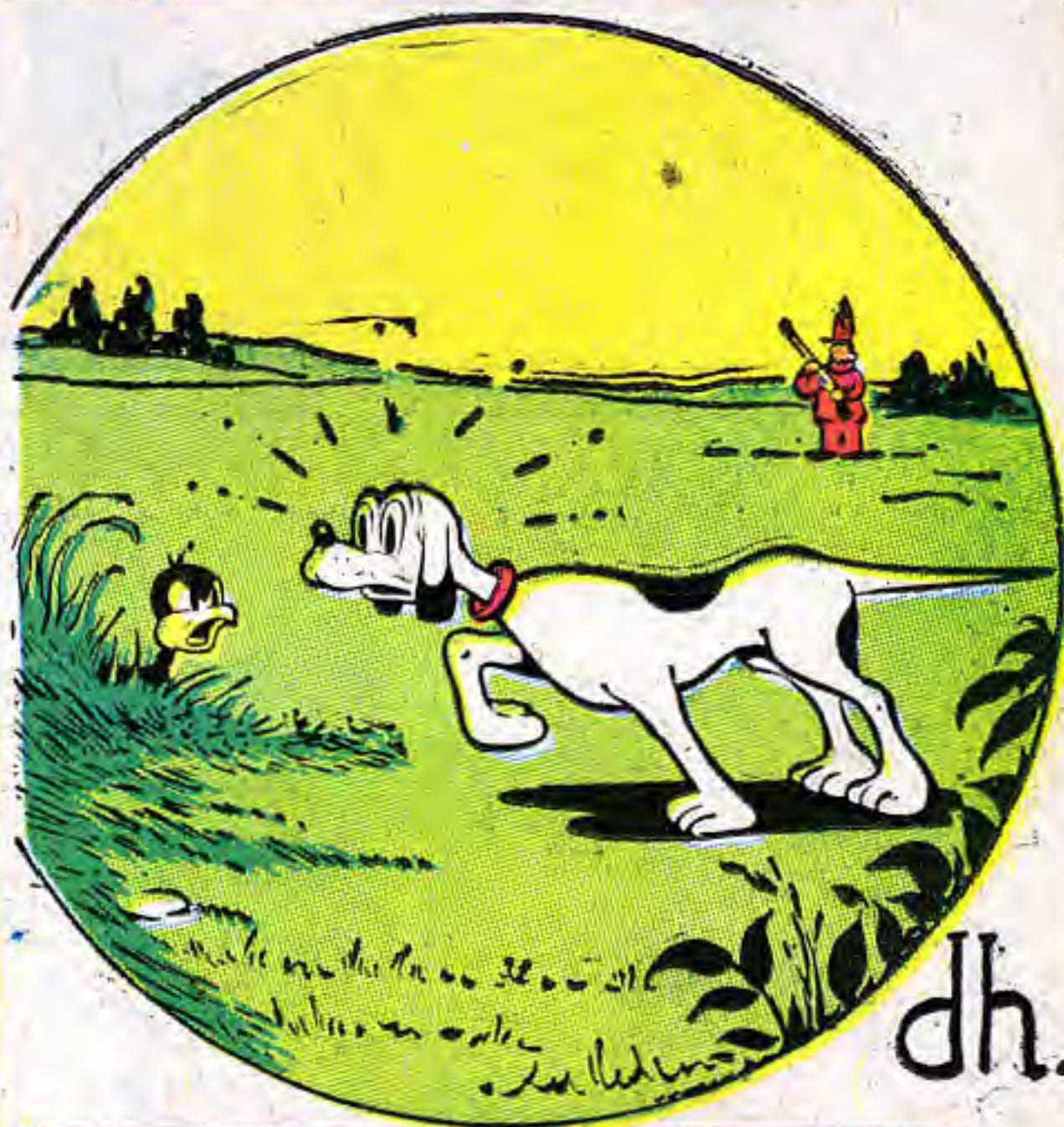
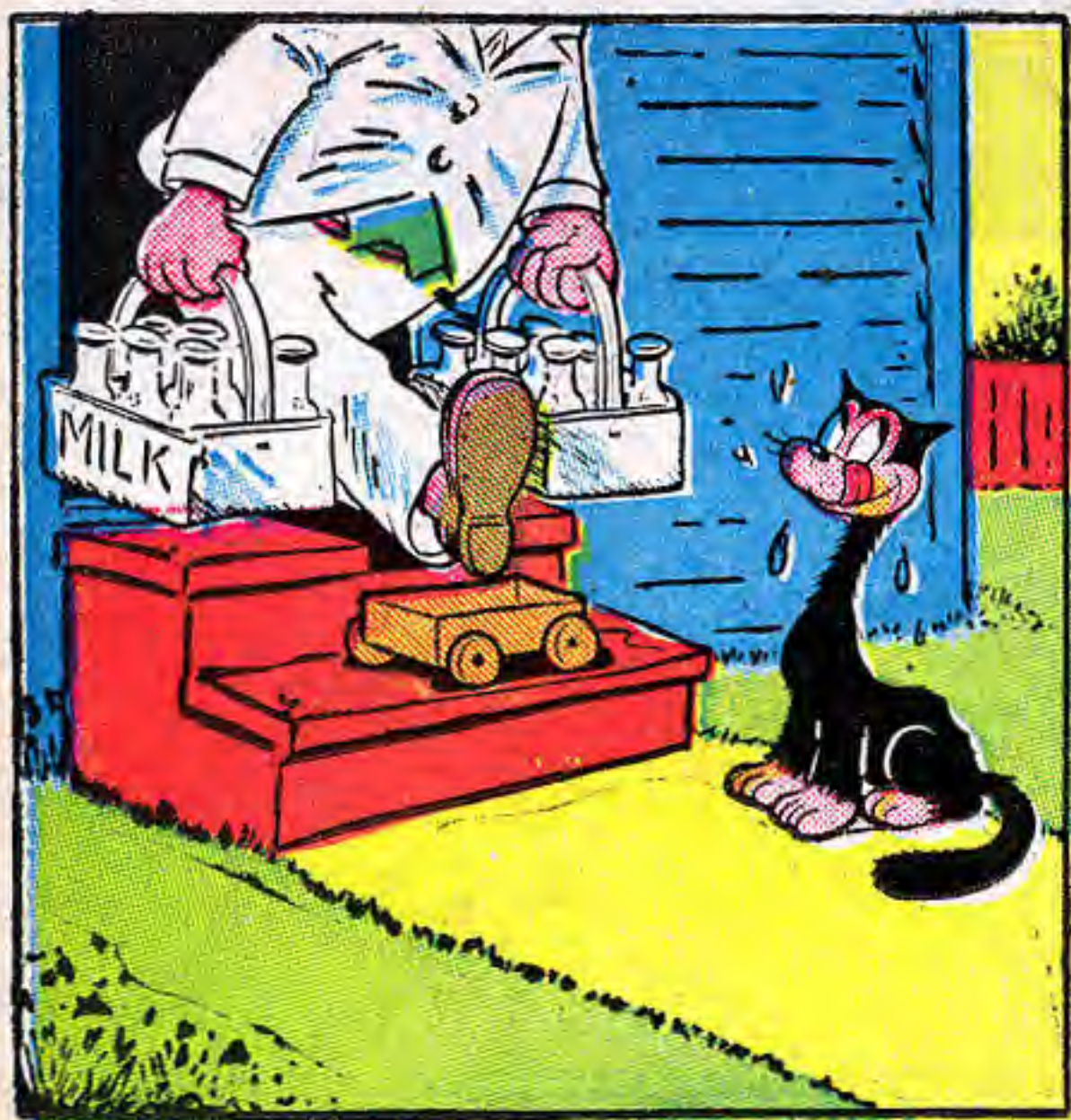








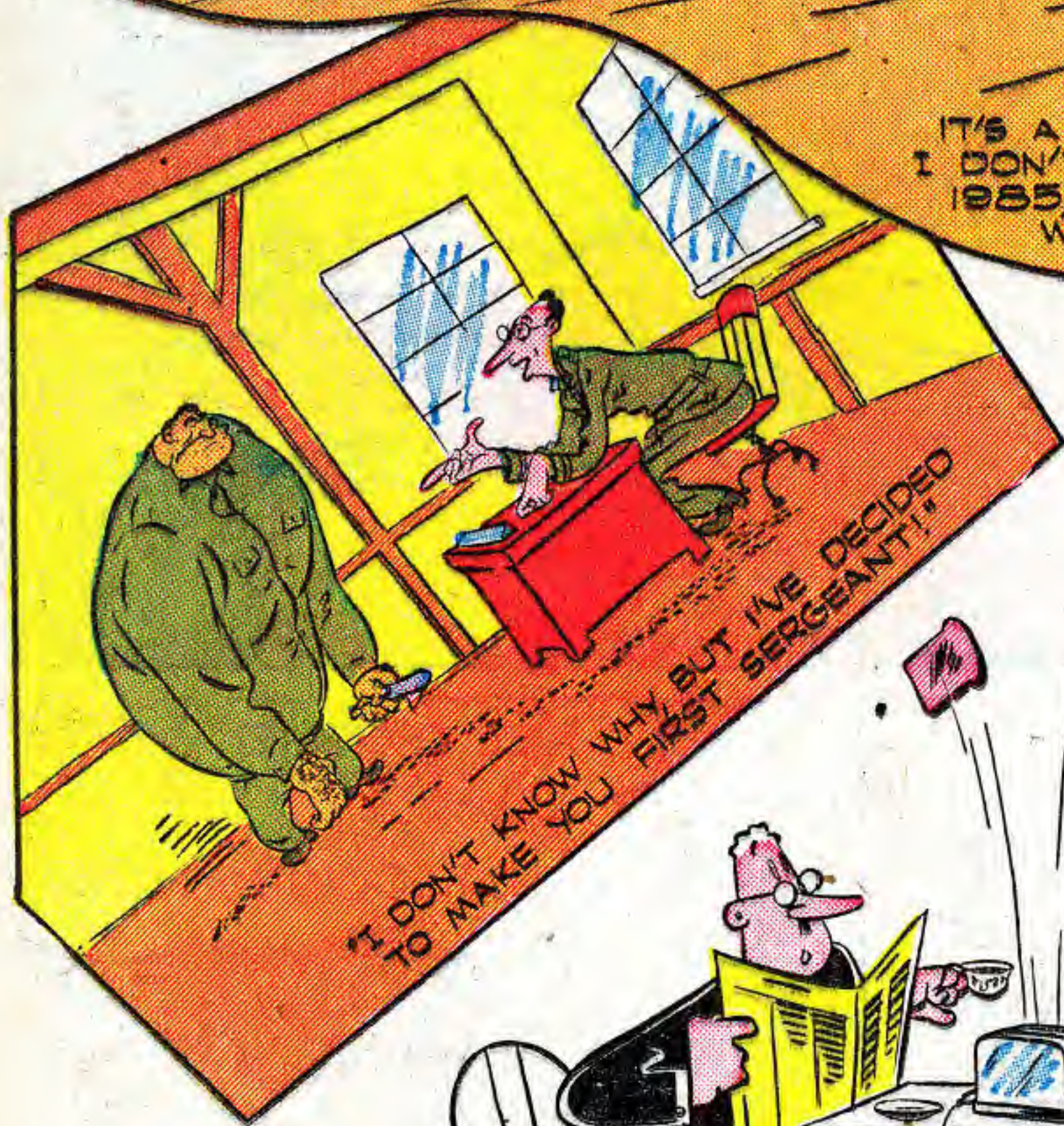
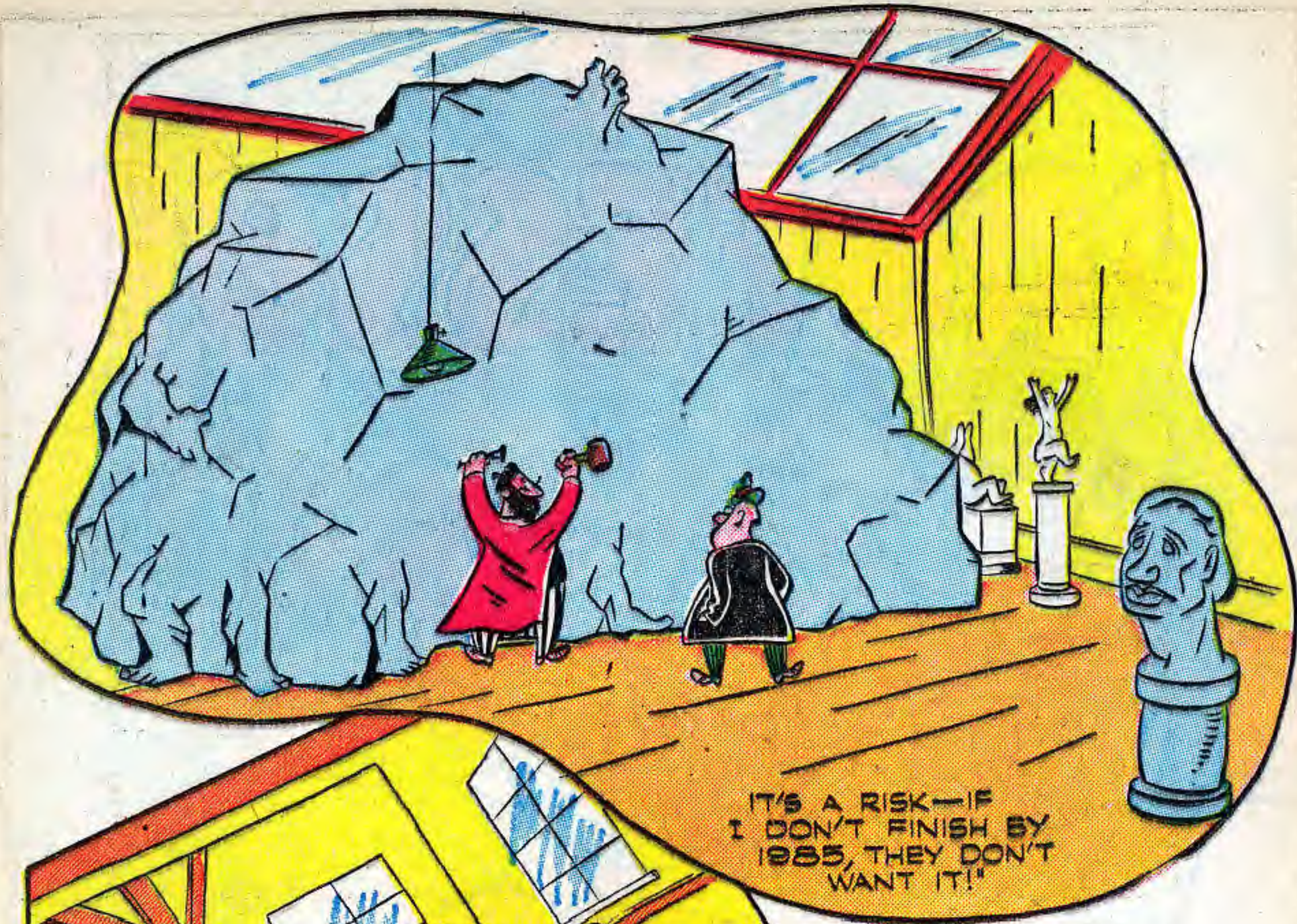
"GERALD ALWAYS DOES THINGS THE HARD WAY!"



dh.

"DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO POINT?"

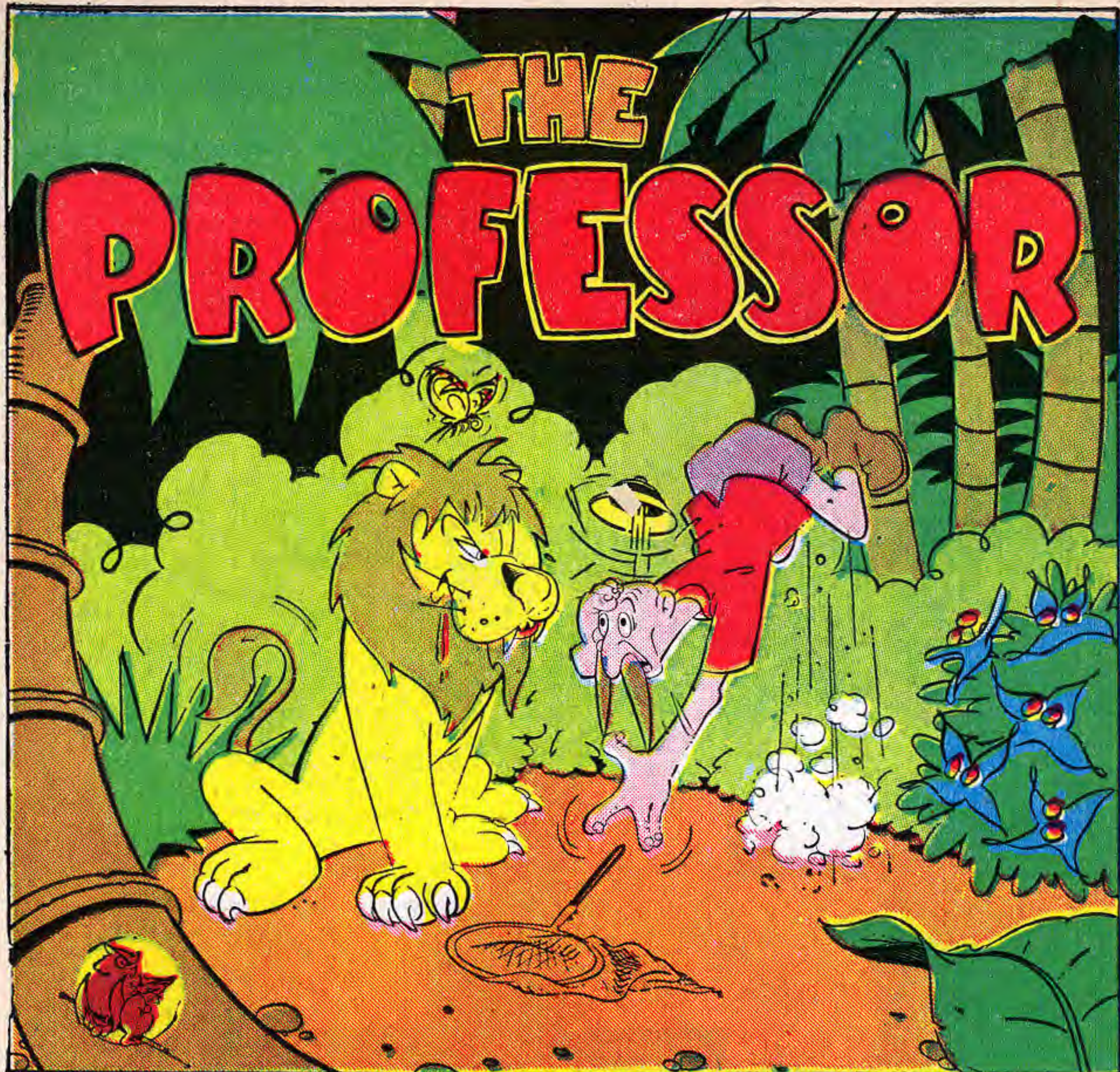




"DARLING, DON'T  
YOU THINK  
THIS NEW  
BREAD CONTAINS  
JUST A LITTLE  
TOO MUCH  
VITAMIN D?"





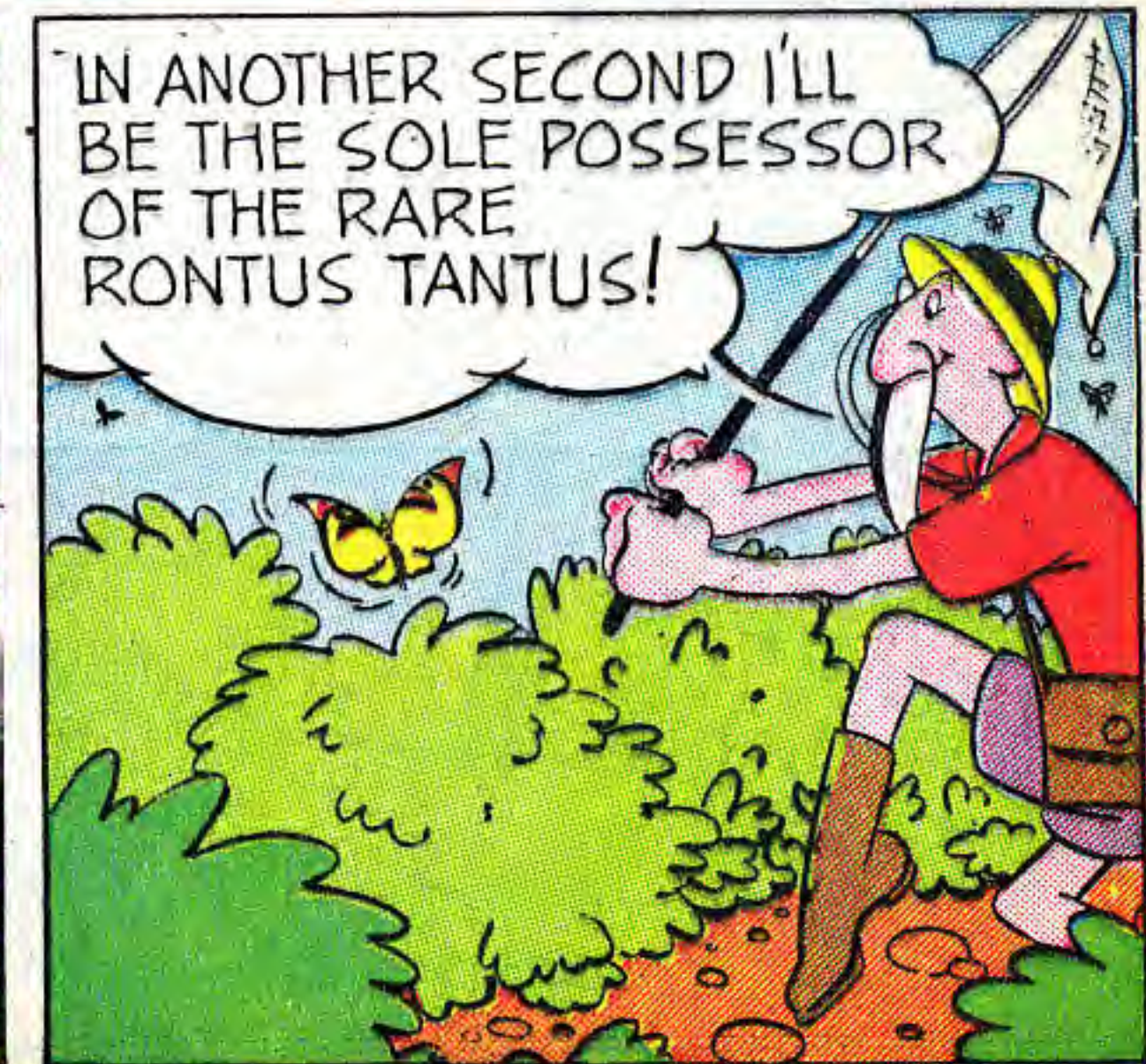
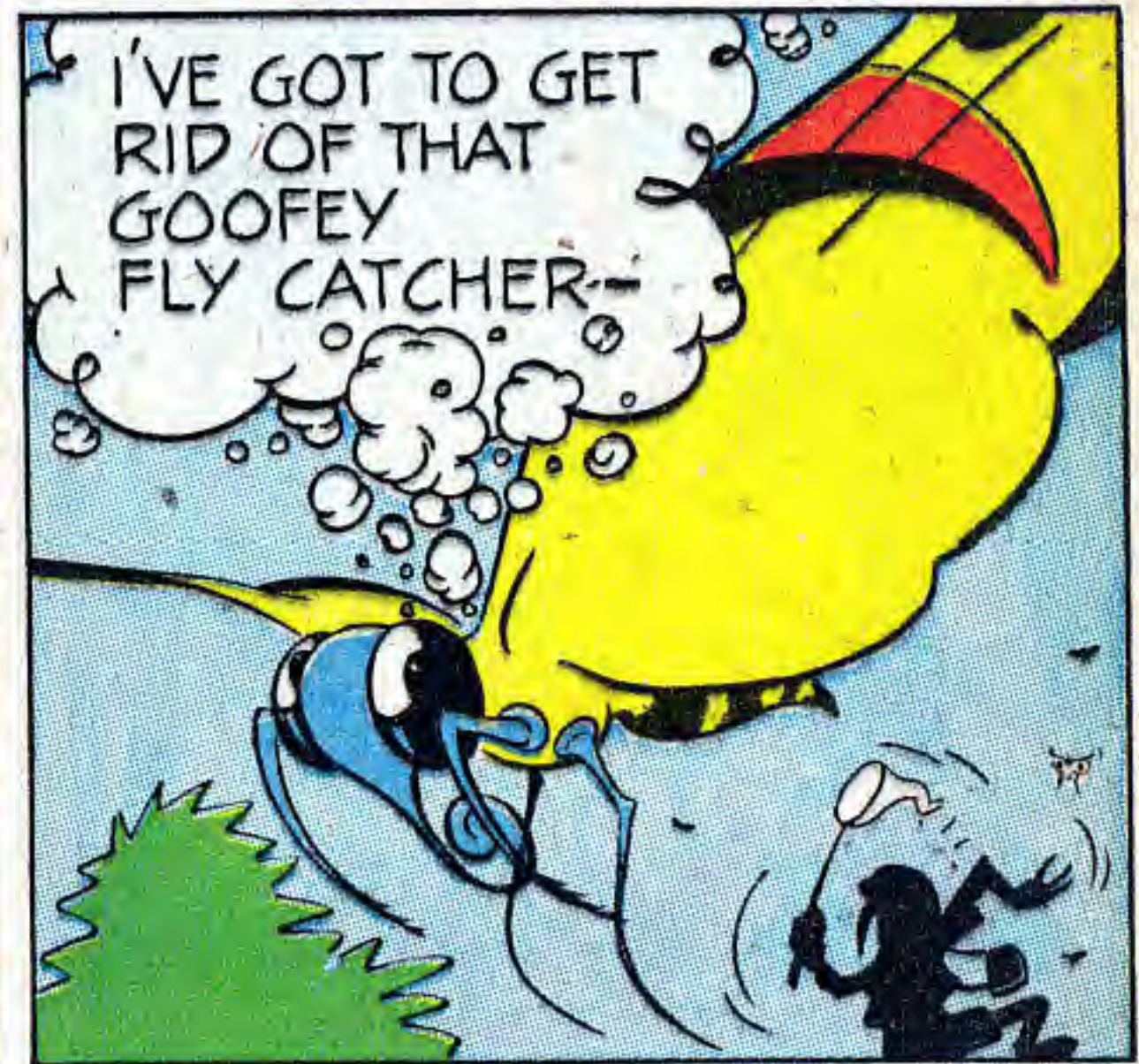
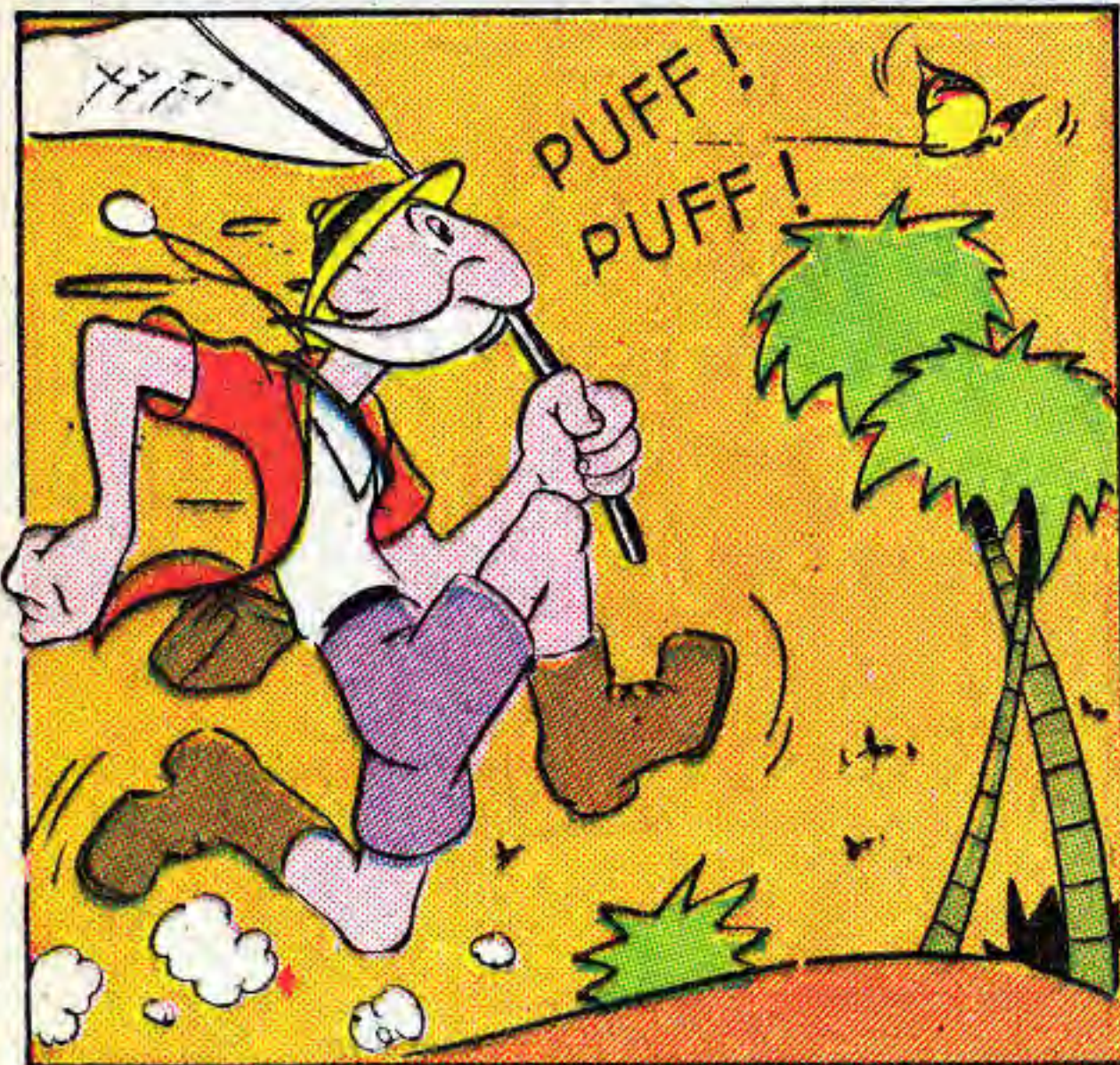
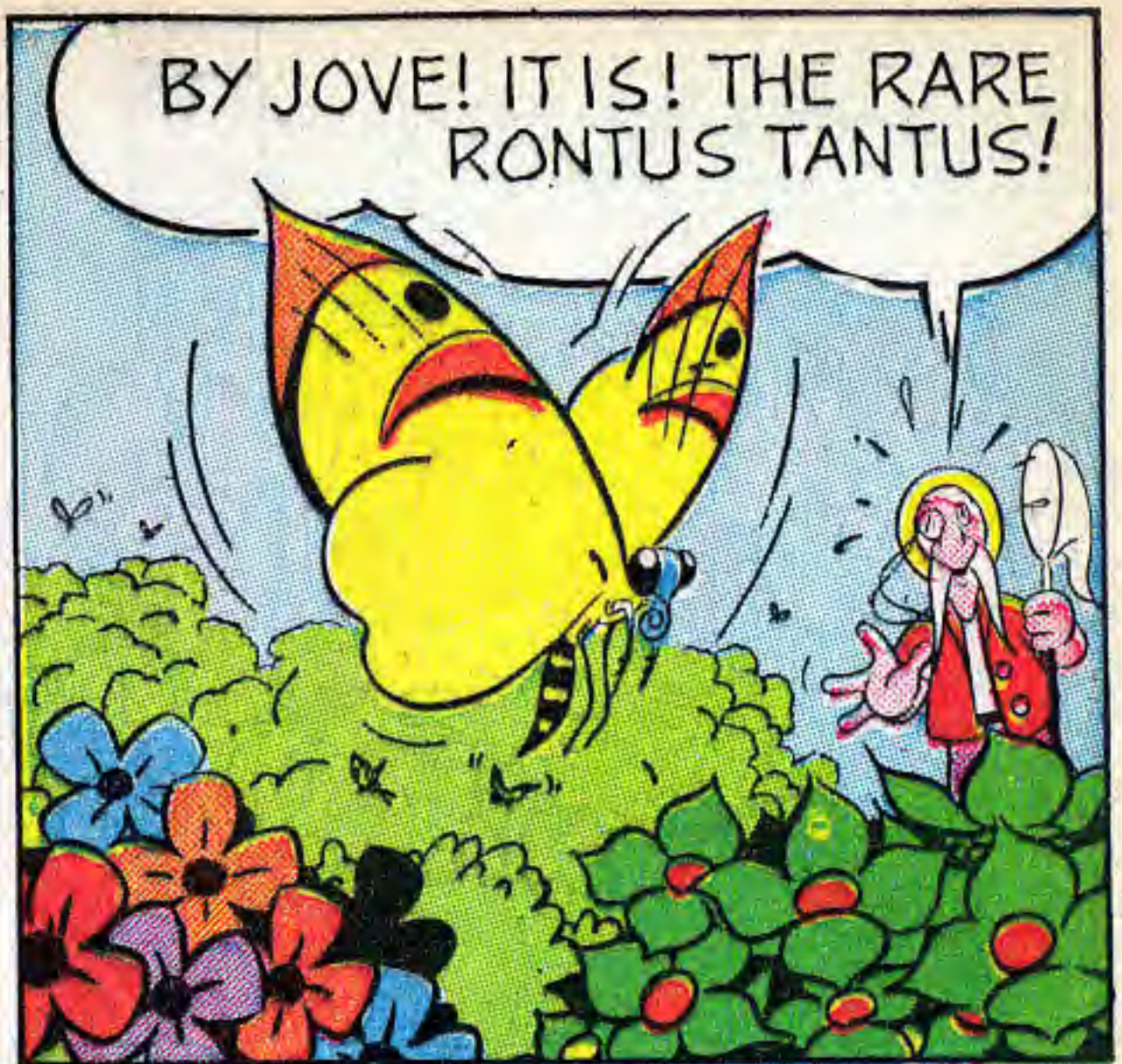
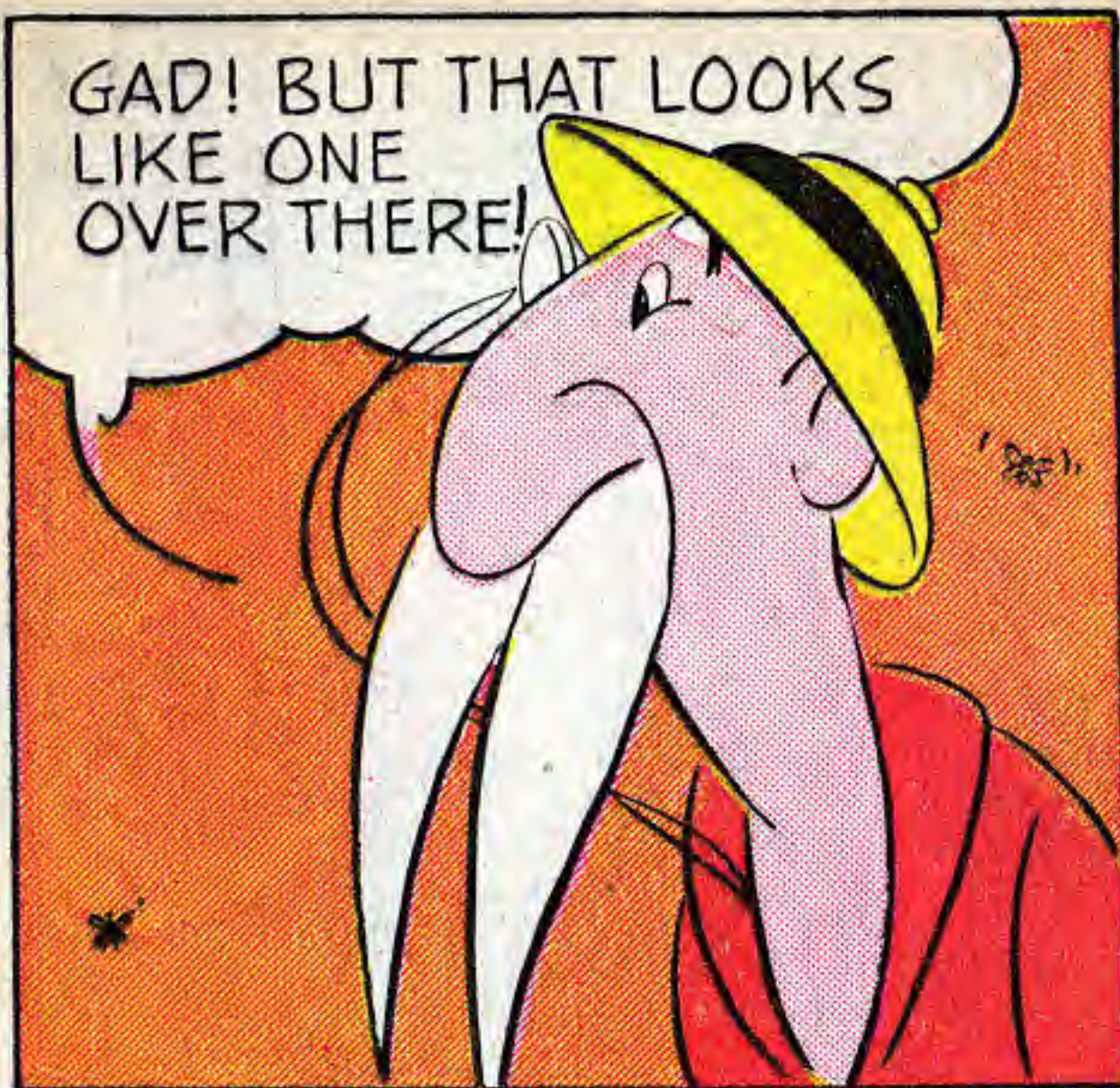


THE PROFESSOR IS HEADING  
AN EXPEDITION TO ACQUIRE  
THE RARE RONTUS TANTUS-

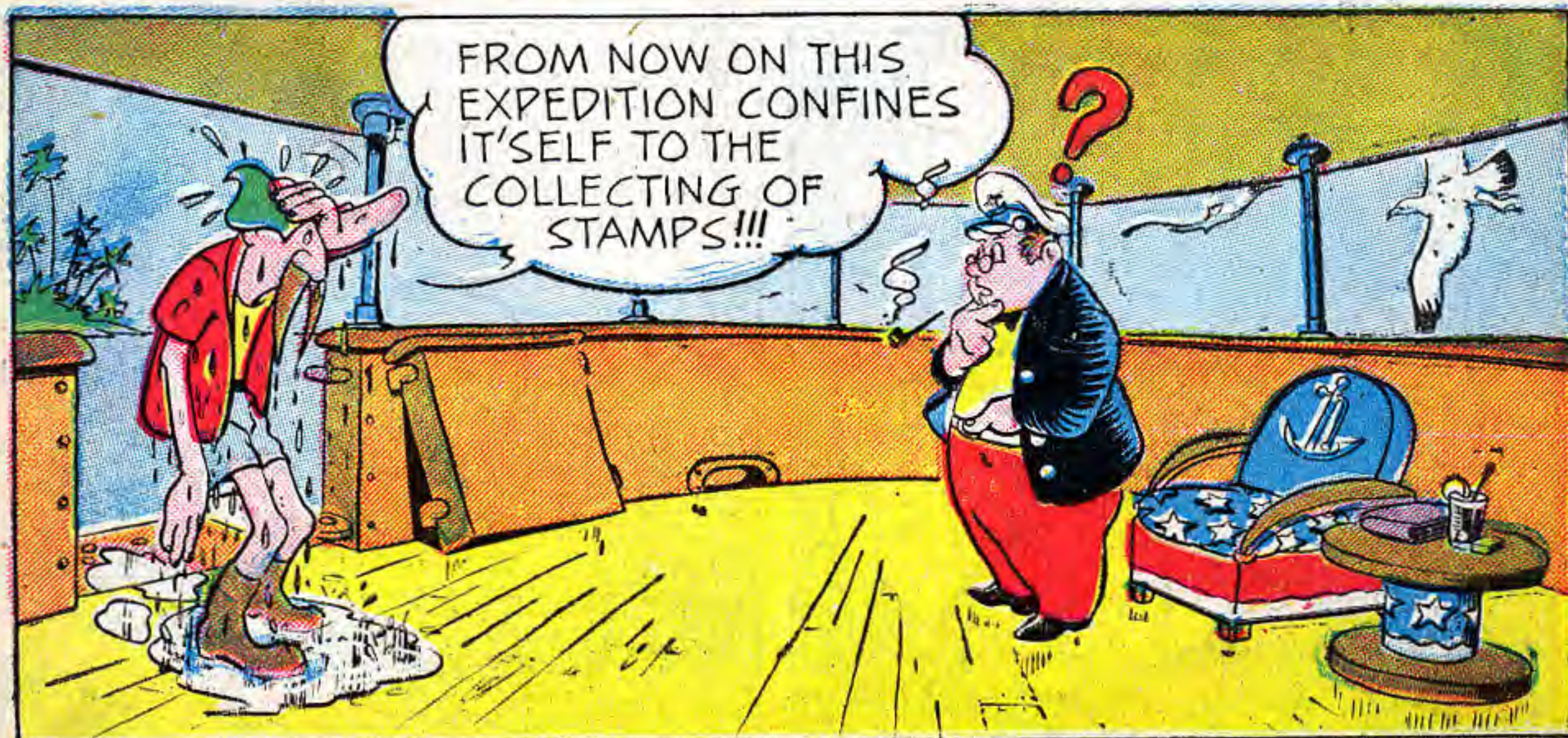
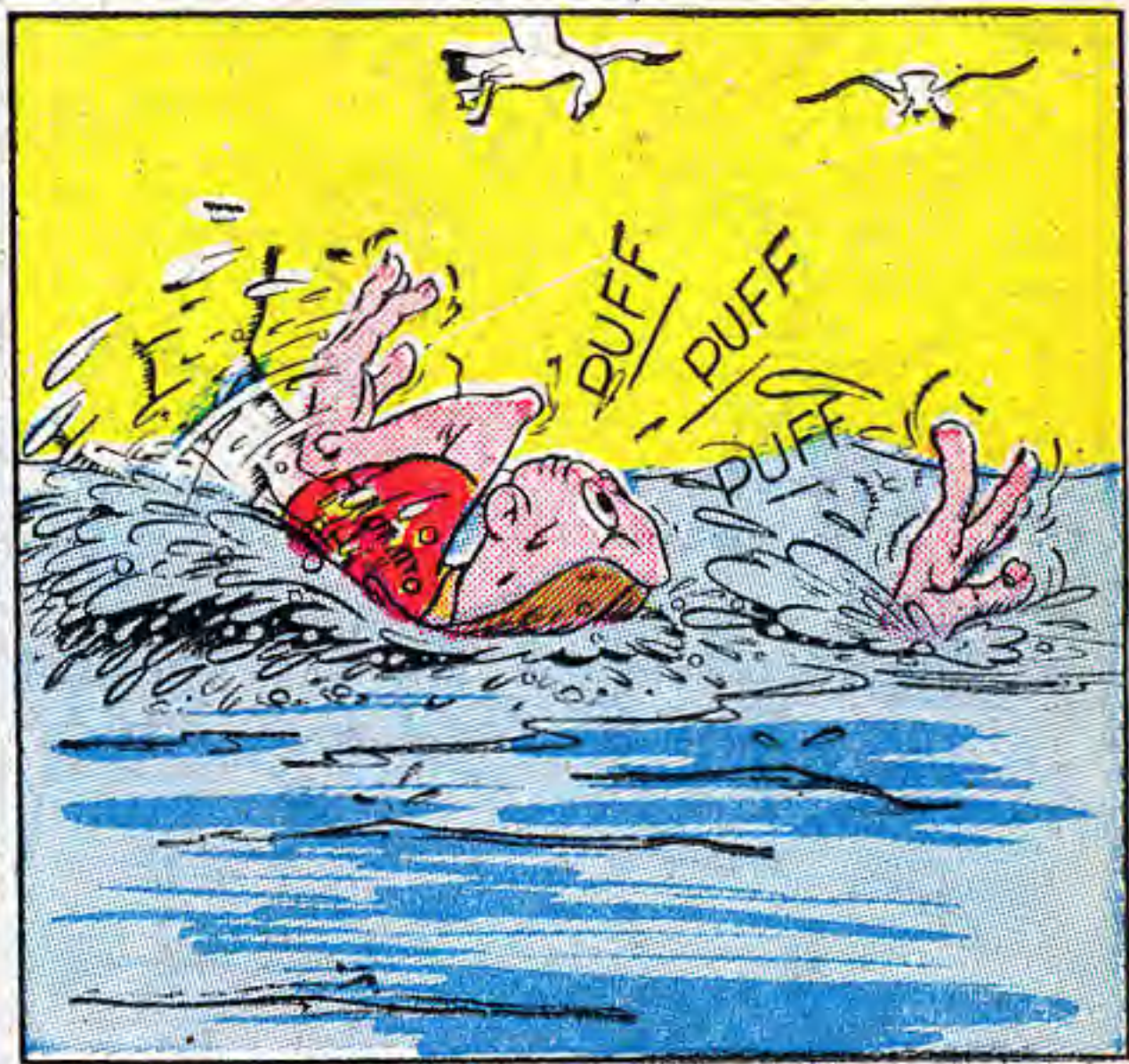
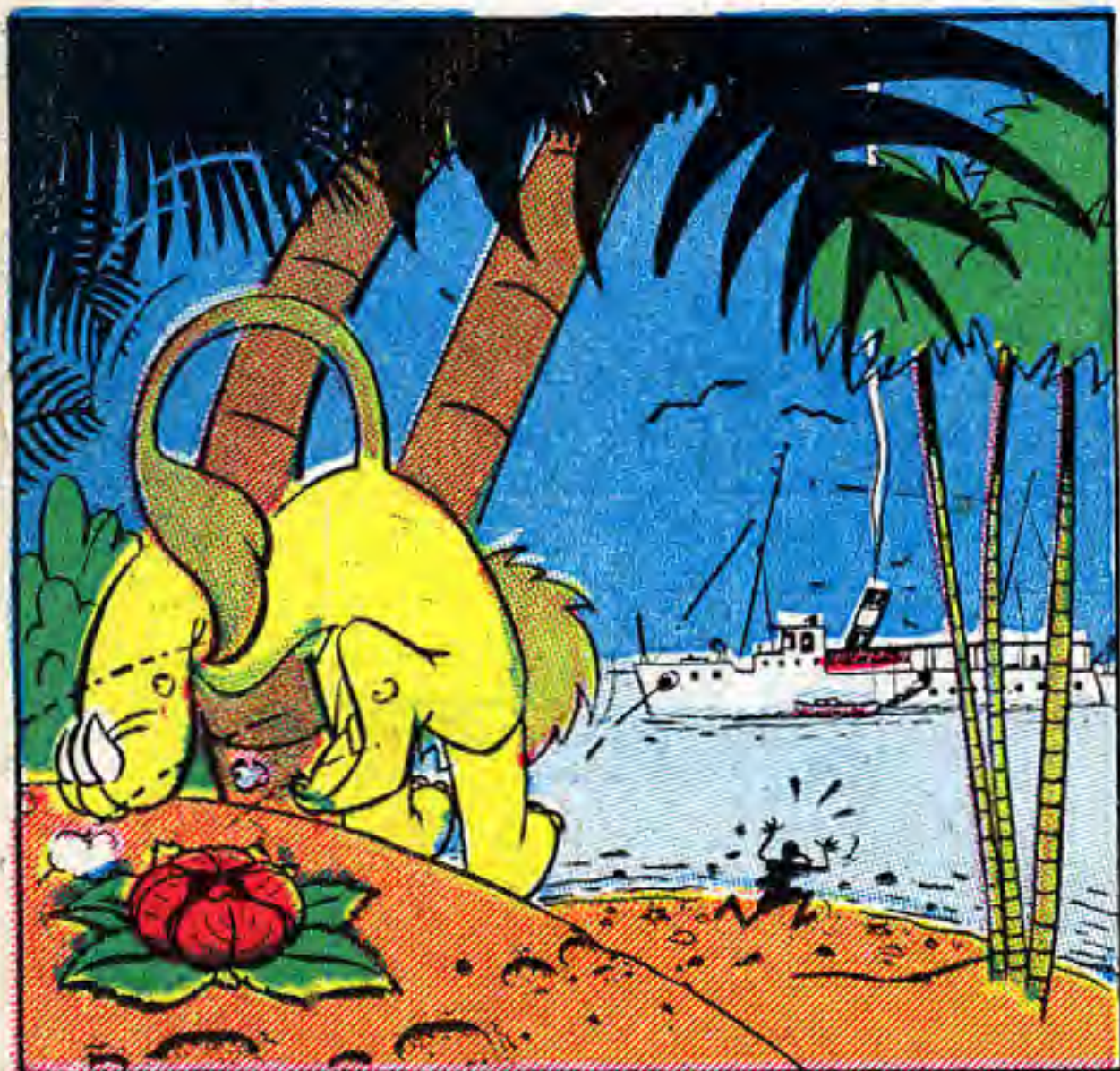
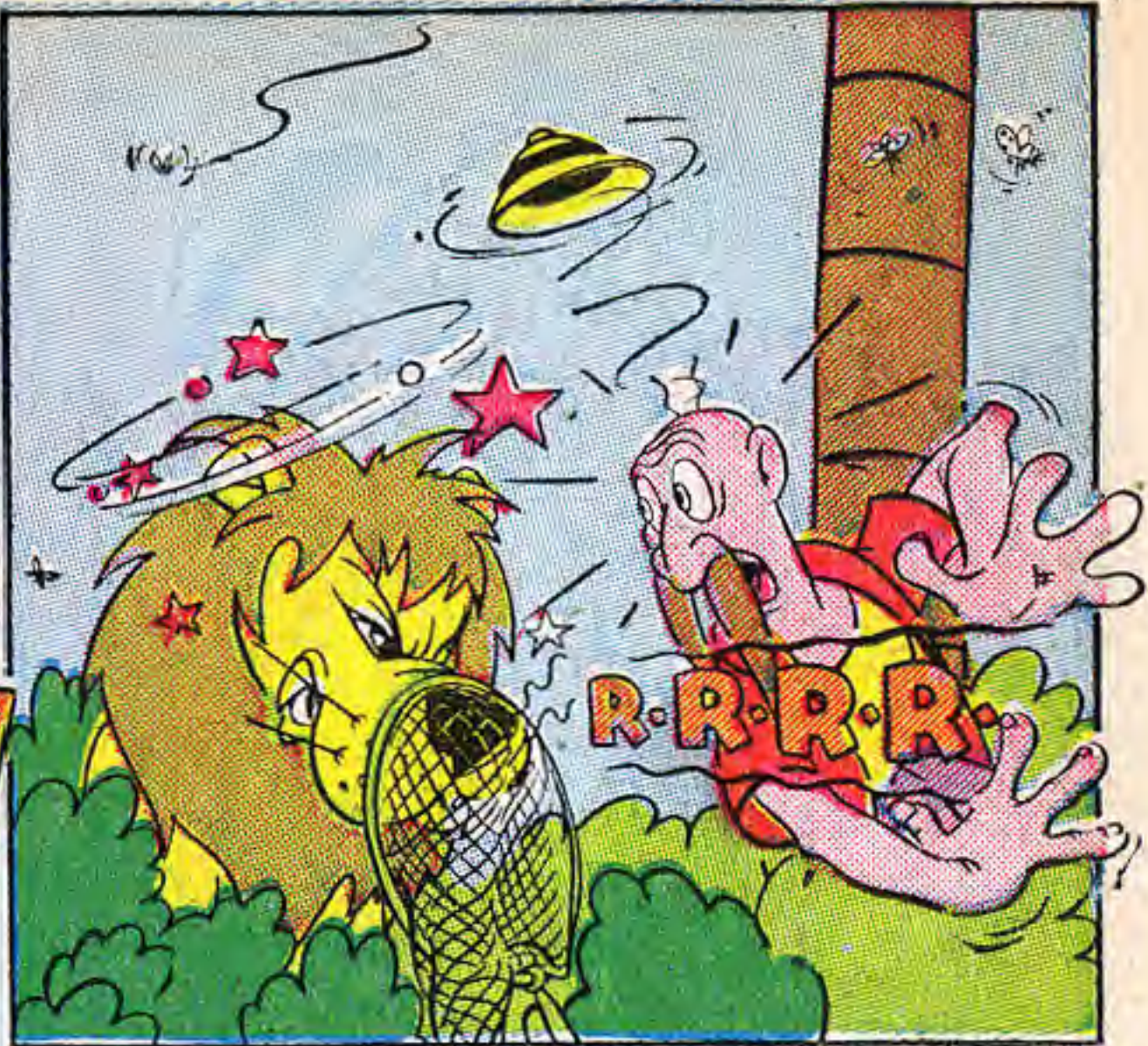
A RONTUS TANTUS IS A VERY,  
VERY SCIENTIFIC NAME  
OF A VERY RARE BUTTERFLY-  
WE FIND OUR FRIEND  
ALONE, SEEKING THE ODDITY  
TO ADD TO HIS COLLECTION  
OF SPECIMENS



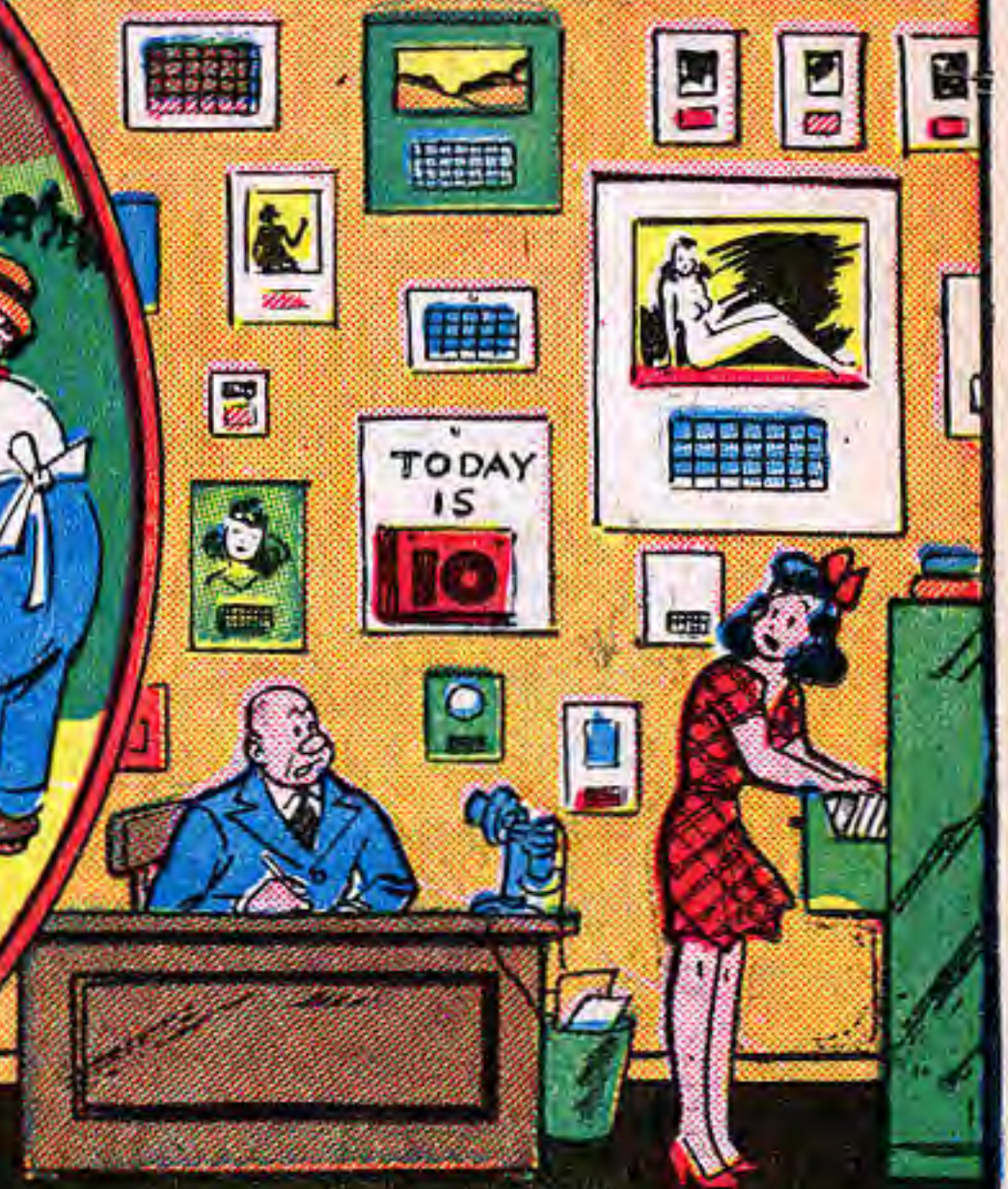
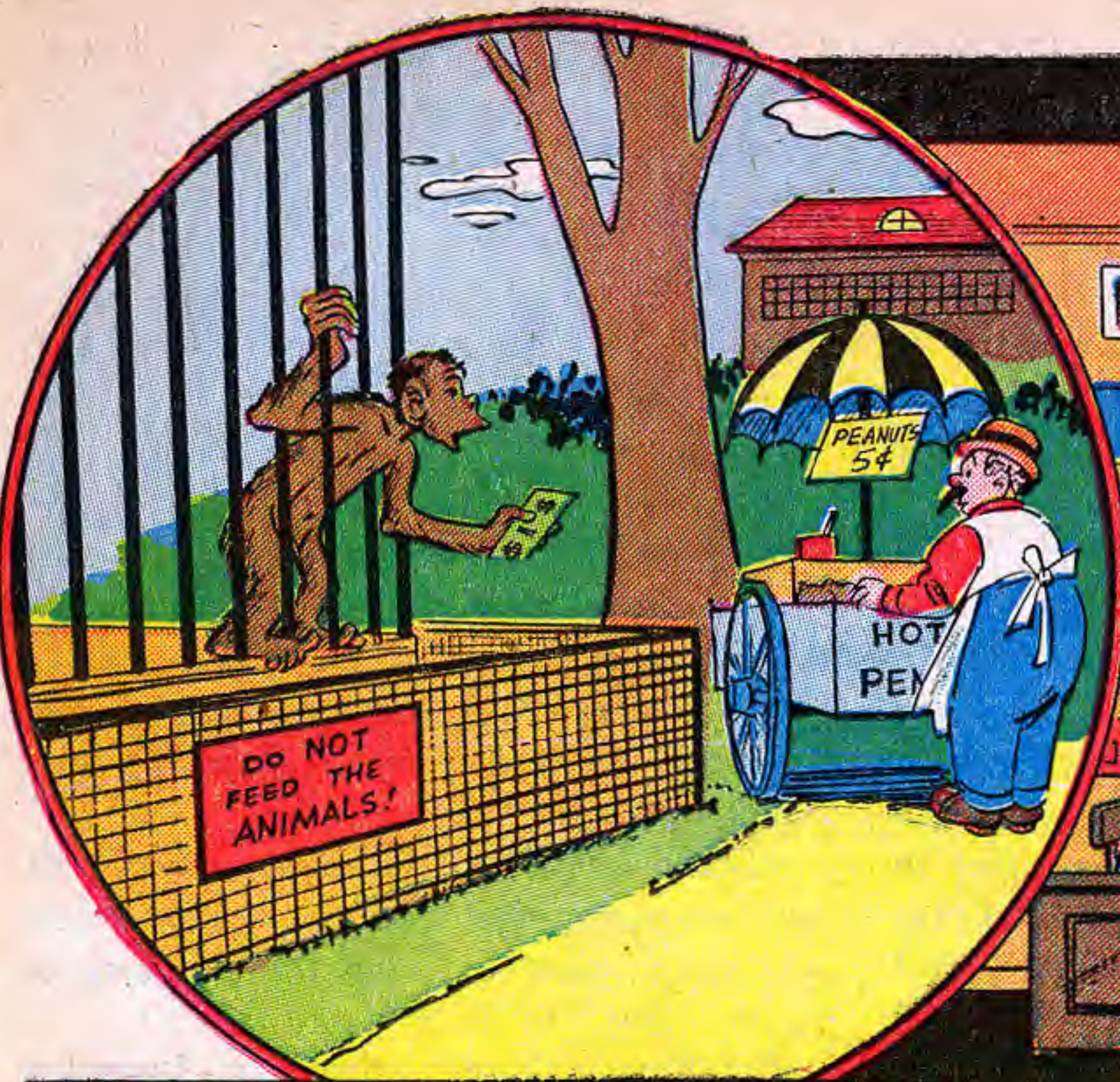






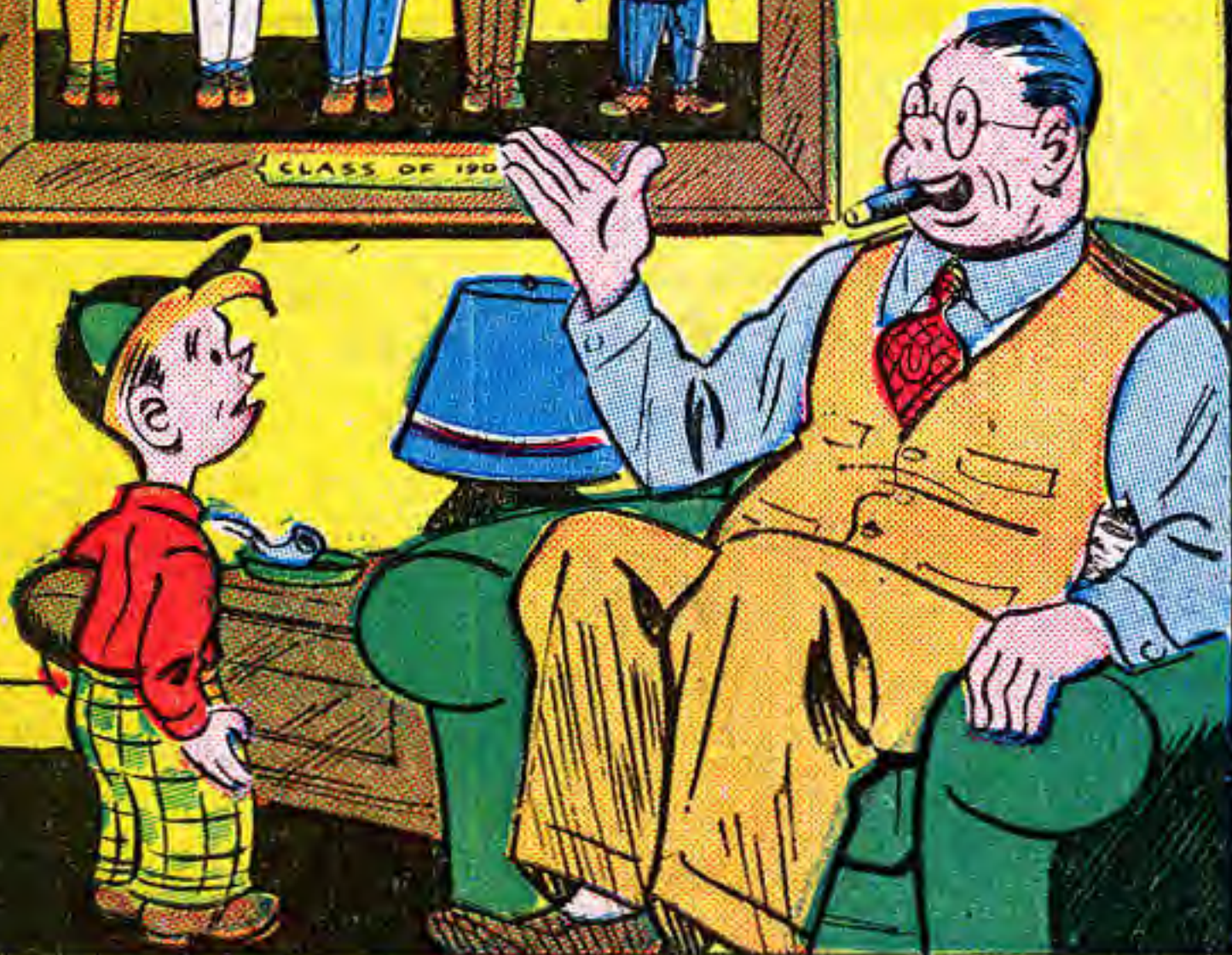
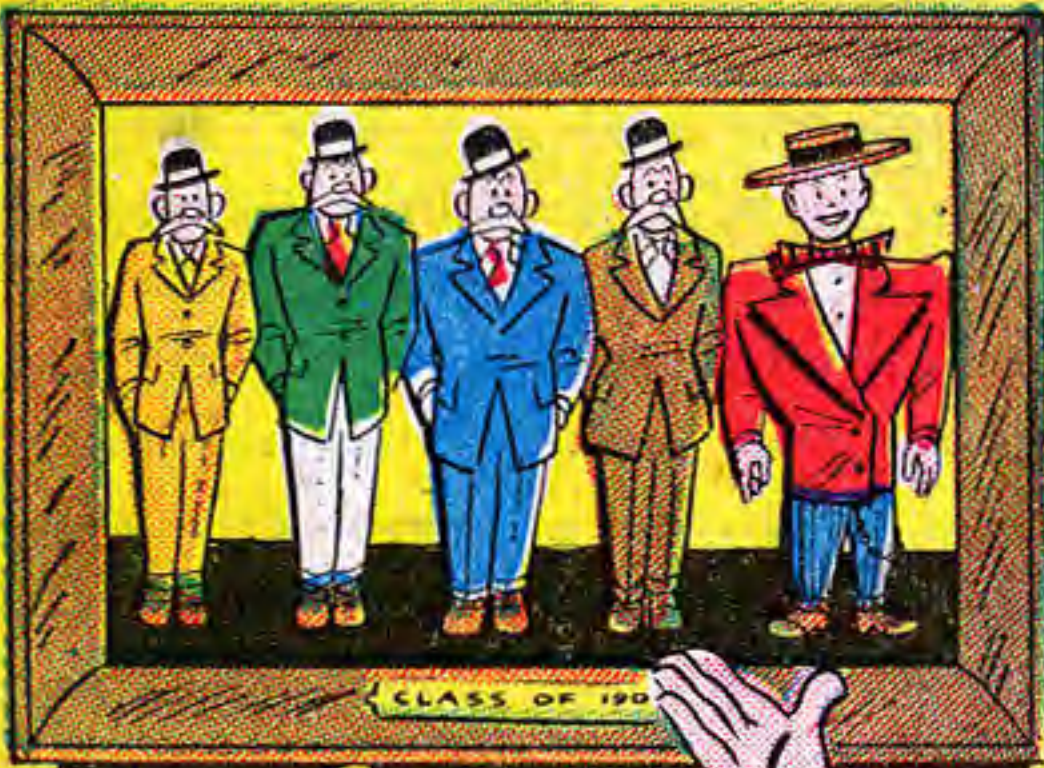






"HEY, BUDDY !!... GIVE ME A DOLLARS WORTH!!"

WHAT'S THE DATE TODAY ?



"YOU SEE, YOUR FATHER WAS ALWAYS AHEAD OF HIS TIME!!"

Richard Hall



# ZIPPER GETS A STRIPE

By **SIDNEY MASON**

**Z**IPPER sat dejectedly on the front porch of the old run down house. He had seen a great many good times about the town of Glenville, hunting rabbits in the woods and going down the big lake paddling about in the water while Billy fished. But that was long ago. Before Billy became Corporal Mason in the United States Army.

Zip had taken the loss of his master quite well. After all he wasn't the only dog that had lost one to the Army. But since that sad departure over two years ago, other changes had taken place and all together they had begun to wear him down. He hadn't minded when Billy left for the Army, when Joan had all her time taken up with Red Cross work or even when kind Mrs. Mason decided to start that horrible sewing club for service men which brought many women to the house. All that Zipper felt was his sacrifice to the war. He was willing to take it without a growl and carry on.

The thing that got him down was when Sandy left. Sandy was the big Airedale dog who lived across the street and together they used to have great fun roaming the woods and wrestling on the Mason's large front lawn.

Not that Zipper could ever actually give Sandy a fight—far from it. Zip being a little Fox Terrier didn't expect to even begin to hold his own against such a large, powerful dog as Sandy. Their tumbling had all been in fun and there was never a more gentle playmate than Sandy in spite of his great strength. But that had all been months ago before Sandy left to take

his part in the war also. Sandy was just the kind of dog the Army wanted, big and strong. Even Mr. Mason noticed how hard Zip took Sandy's absence.

"Don't fret, Zip," he had soothed. "It isn't every dog that can fight in the service and you're certainly doing your bit keeping up the morale at home."

But Zip didn't see it that way. Lounging about the house and watching all the activity in the Red Cross and the sewing circle just made him sadder than ever. If ever a dog felt old and useless, Zip was it. He was still feeling low the next afternoon when Mr. Mason took him on his daily jaunt into town to shop. They were just passing the Hilco Chemical Plant when it happened. The whole rear of the plant seemed to suddenly lift upward and the air was rent with an explosion, the force of which Mr. Mason or Zipper had never heard before. For the next few minutes Zipper thought the world had fallen apart. Debris filled the air and rained down on Zipper and Mr. Mason. Then sirens began wailing and people came running from all directions. The chemical plant was a mass of smoking ruins and from inside came the terrifying screams of the injured.

Zipper scampered across the littered lawn and stood quivering before the smoking building. His little heart thumped wildly. If there was only something he could do to help . . . but what could a little twenty pound Fox Terrier do in such a catastrophe.

The firemen were rushing up now. Carry-



ing their heavy hoses through the ruins and pouring tons of water into them. Each minute brought new people to the scene . . . anxious, frightened people who wondered if Paul or Joe or any one of the many townfolk they knew had escaped the horror. A big red faced officer heaved his mighty shoulders against a piece of shattered masonry and a broken figure was carried carefully to a waiting ambulance.

A cry rang out from the rear of the building and Zipper scurried there. Men were pointing excitedly to a huge caved-in section of the building.

"A dozen of them," someone cried, "All trapped there in the underground testing laboratory!"

"Th-they'll smother to death," a voice muttered. "Not a chance in a million that we can get them out in time."

For the next two hours Zipper watched the rescue workers work desperately to sink a steel pipe down to the trapped men so that they could get precious air. It was delicate, dangerous work, for the exact location of the men was not known and the movement of the pipe through the debris might cause still another cave-in on them. Five times Zipper watched them unsuccessfully punch the pipe into the ground, then he moved. With two quick leaps he reached the opening they had made in the ground and wiggled his small body through it. Down, down he went, scratching his way through the small opening the pipe had made. Finally he stopped.

A faint tapping came to his sensitive ears and he clawed against the tunnel wall at right angles. A half hour passed and the excited onlookers suddenly saw Zipper's dirty head appear at the tunnel's entrance. Gasping gulps of air, he twisted around and entered the tunnel once more. Down many feet in the ground Zipper's sharp paws flew like pistons. The tapping from the trapped men was louder now but his small lungs were fast giving out. Twice more he had to struggle back to the surface

for air before he finally broke through into the smoke filled chamber of death below. The men were gasping, nearly gone but when they saw the little Terrier miraculously appear through their 'prison wall' a look of hope gleamed in their eyes.

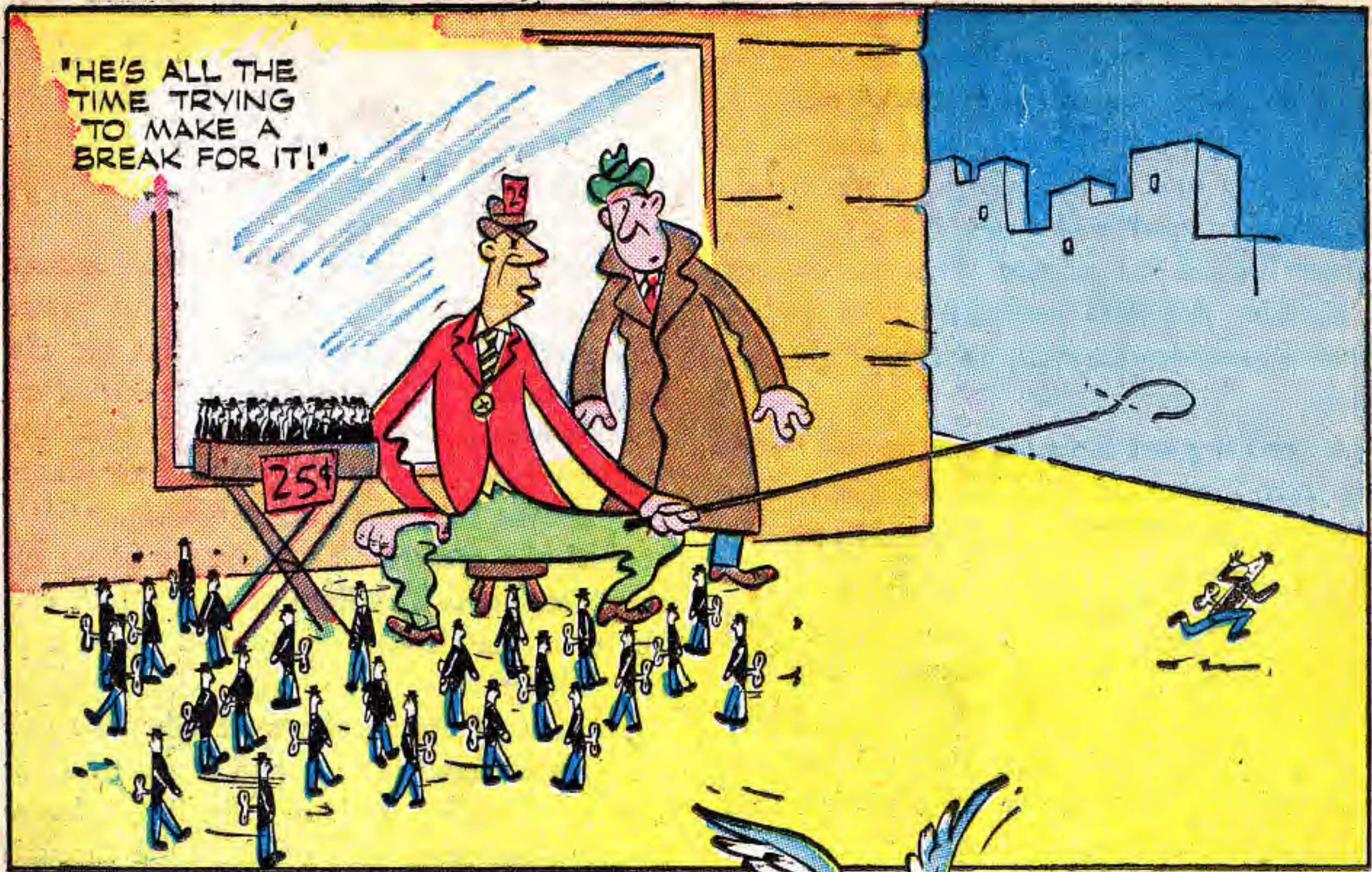
Gasping and choking they huddled around the dirt streaked half dead dog and patted him gratefully. The tunnel was far too distant from the surface to give them more than a faint touch of the life-giving air but they had courage now. One of them tenderly placed Zipper into the tunnel once more to wiggle toward the surface. Their fate was on his shoulders now. The lives of twelve men balanced on the slender thread of Zipper's rapidly failing strength.

Anyone of the residents of Glenville will gladly tell you what happened that day. How Zipper struggled back and forth for hours bringing the men, first a small tube through which air could be pumped, then precious water dragged down behind him in a thermos bottle. They will tell you how each time his tired body dragged itself out of the tunnel an awed reverent whisper of praise swept through the crowd. They will tell you how women onlookers wept and strong men wiped grime streaked hands across their faces. And those twelve men in the tunnel have stories too, stories of courage that any fighting man would be proud to have attached to his name.

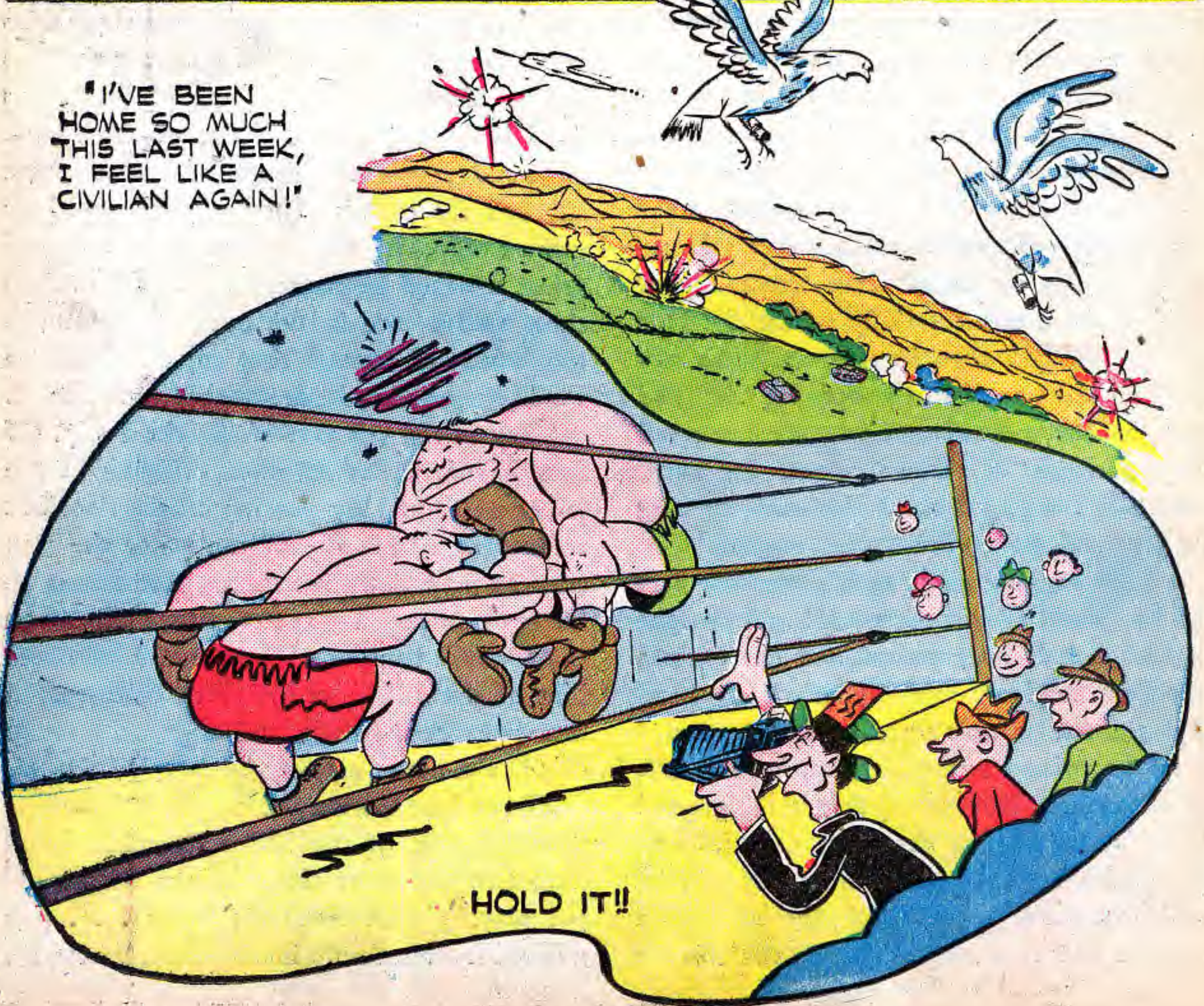
They might tell you of the third trip. Of how Zipper collapsed after bringing in the jar of water and lay panting on the floor but refused to accept any of the water the men tried to pour down his throat. But this is all history now and if you were to see Zipper on the Mason's back porch you would notice no hint of the ordeal he had been through. In fact you could hardly find a gayer, happier dog in the entire country.

Zipper boasts a service stripe on his collar that the men of the Hilco Chemical Plant gave him and more than that he has an old pal playing with him every day . . . you guessed it—big Sandy is back from the Army,





"HE'S ALL THE  
TIME TRYING  
TO MAKE A  
BREAK FOR IT!"



"I'VE BEEN  
HOME SO MUCH  
THIS LAST WEEK,  
I FEEL LIKE A  
CIVILIAN AGAIN!"

HOLD IT!!





SO YOU WANT  
A JOB SELLING  
SCRAMO SPOT  
REMOVER...

SCRAMO  
INC.

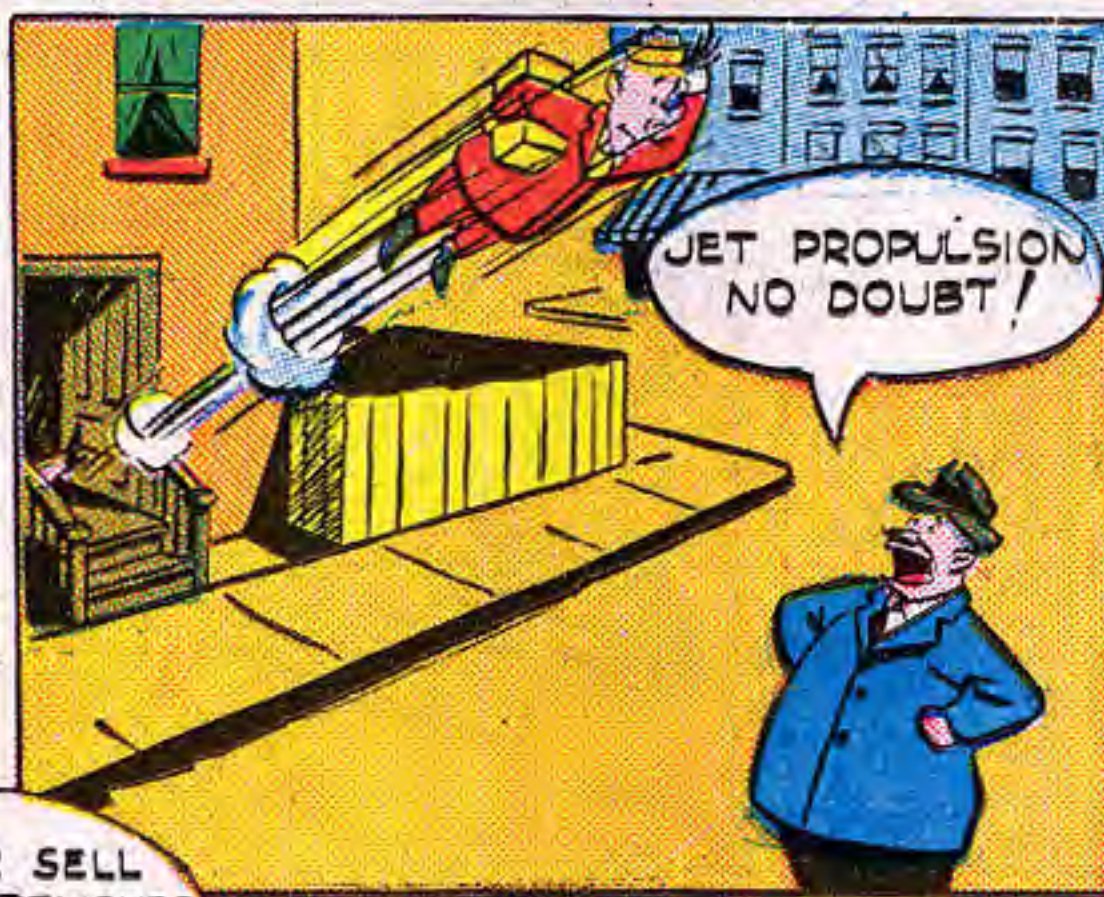


WELL, FIRST LET'S  
GO OUT AND SEE  
WHAT KIND OF A  
SALESMAN YOU  
ARE...

SCRAMO  
INC.



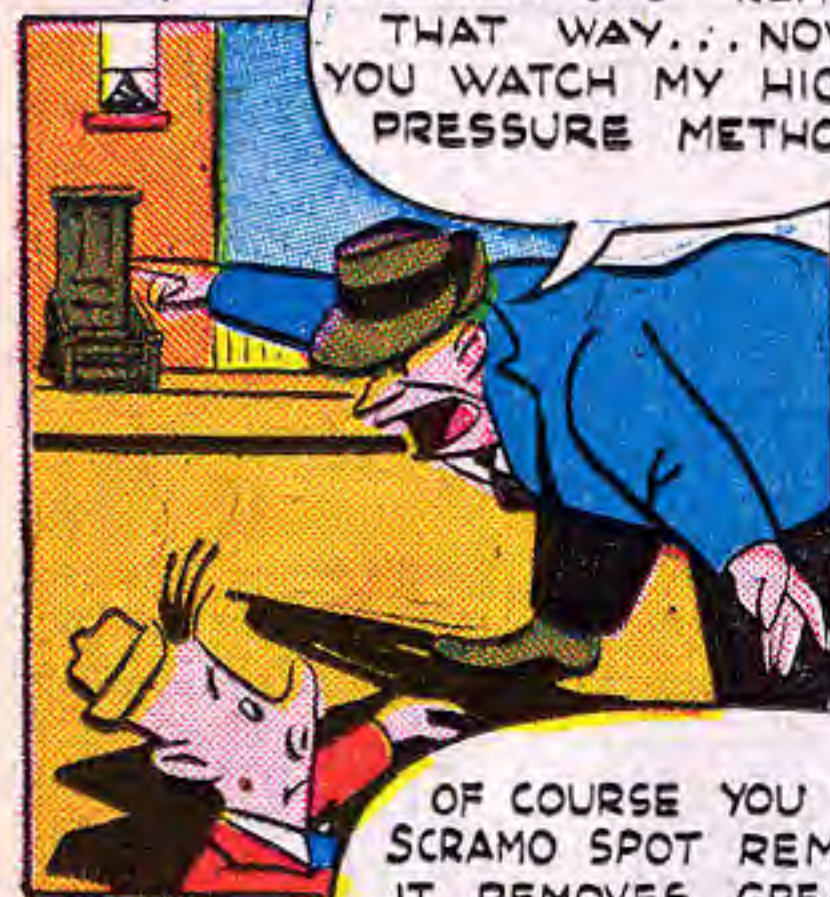
YOU'LL NEVER SELL  
SCRAMO SPOT REMOVER  
THAT WAY... NOW  
YOU WATCH MY HIGH  
PRESSURE METHOD!



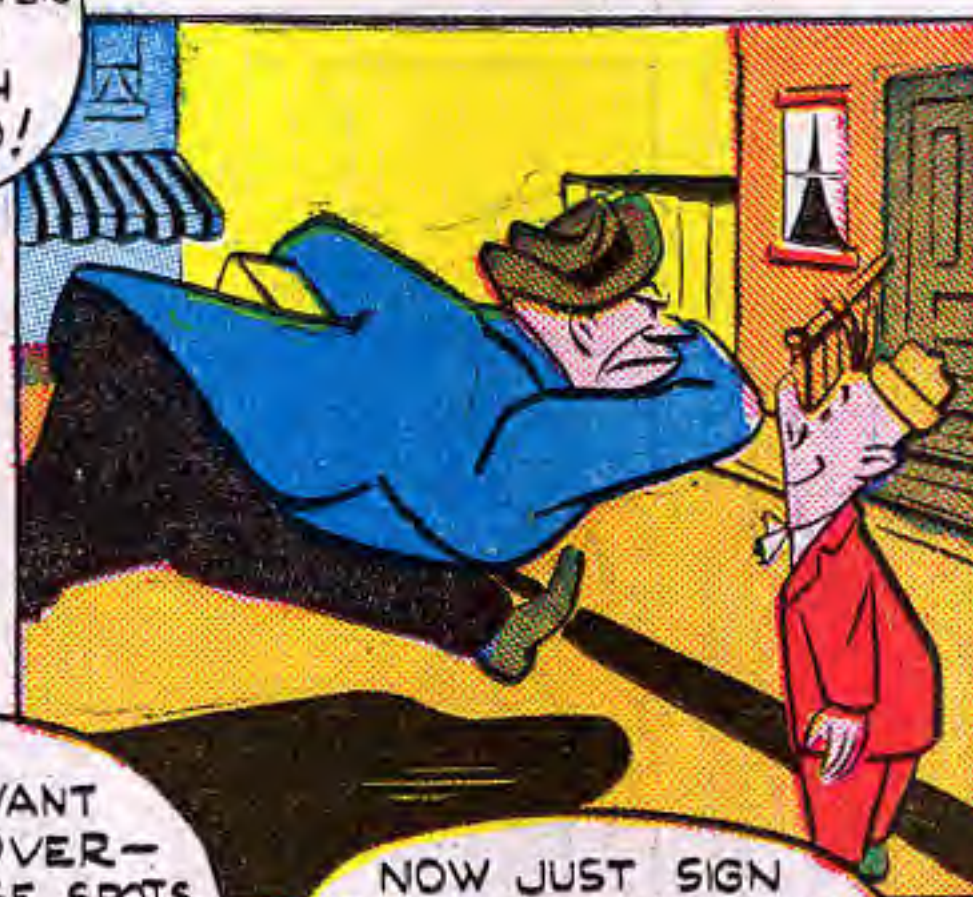
JET PROPULSION  
NO DOUBT!



TSK-TSK THAT'S  
NOT THE IDEA  
AT ALL...



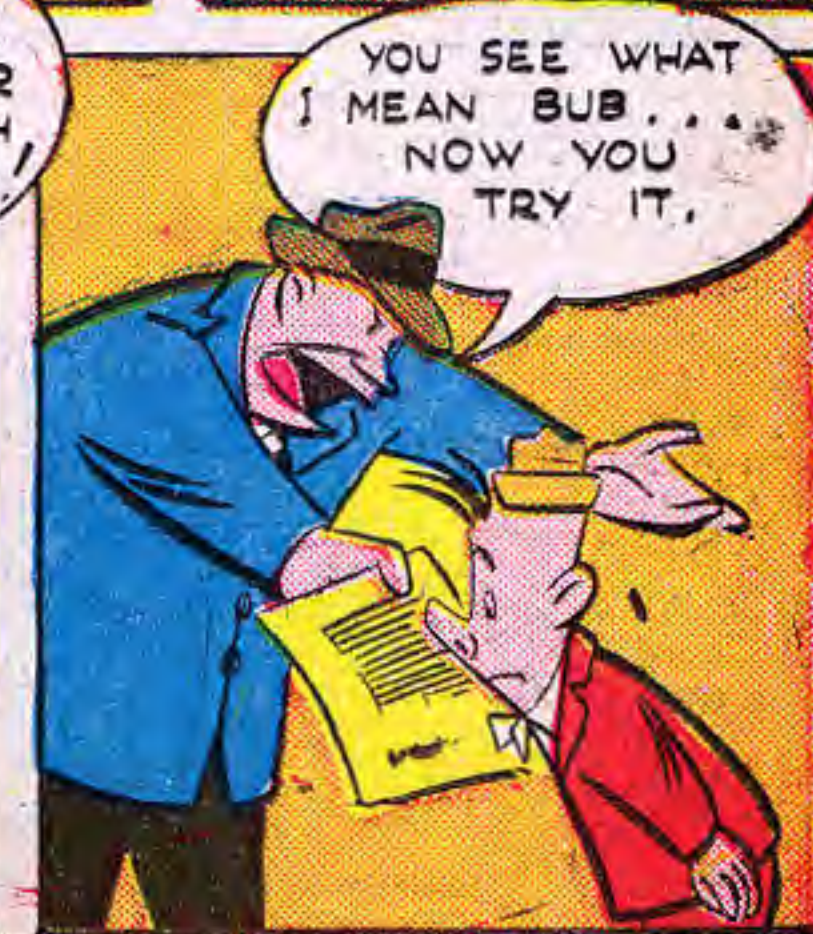
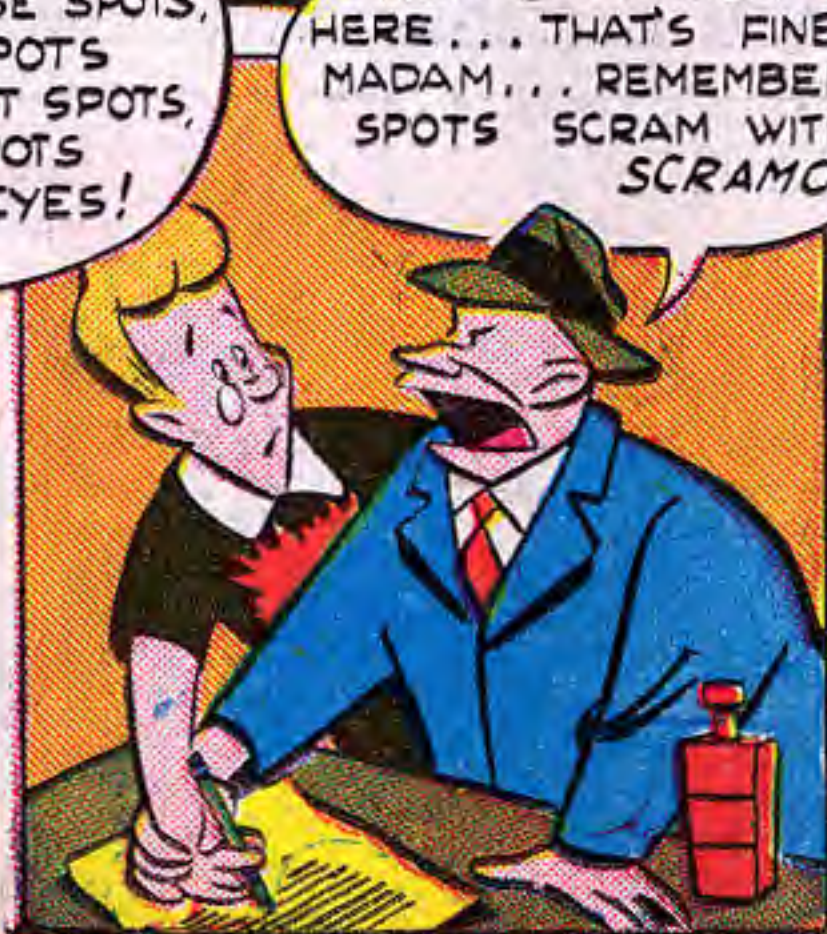
OF COURSE YOU WANT  
SCRAMO SPOT REMOVER—  
IT REMOVES GREASE SPOTS,  
SOFT SPOTS, HARD SPOTS  
ROUND SPOTS, HOT SPOTS,  
AND EVEN SPOTS  
BEFORE YOUR EYES!



NOW JUST SIGN  
HERE... THAT'S FINE  
MADAM... REMEMBER  
SPOTS SCRAM WITH  
SCRAMO!

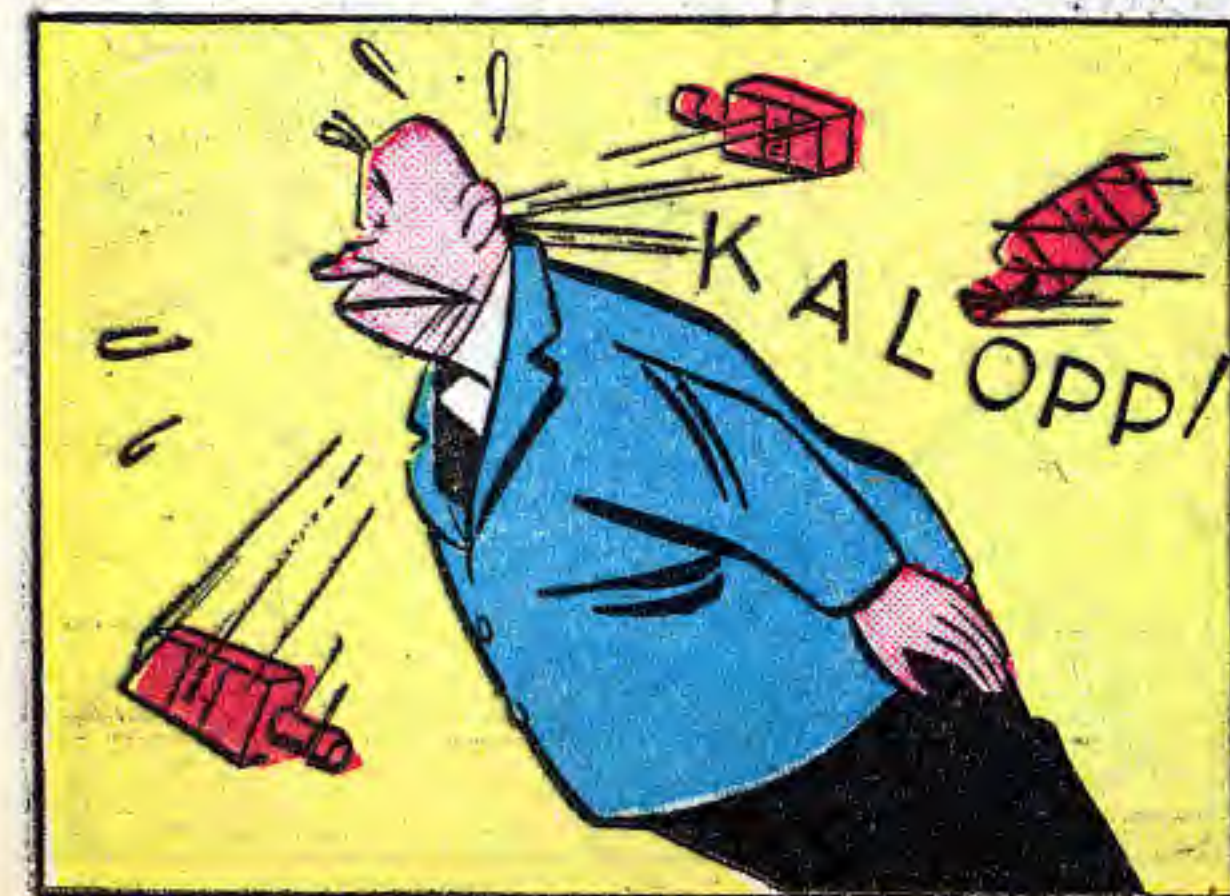
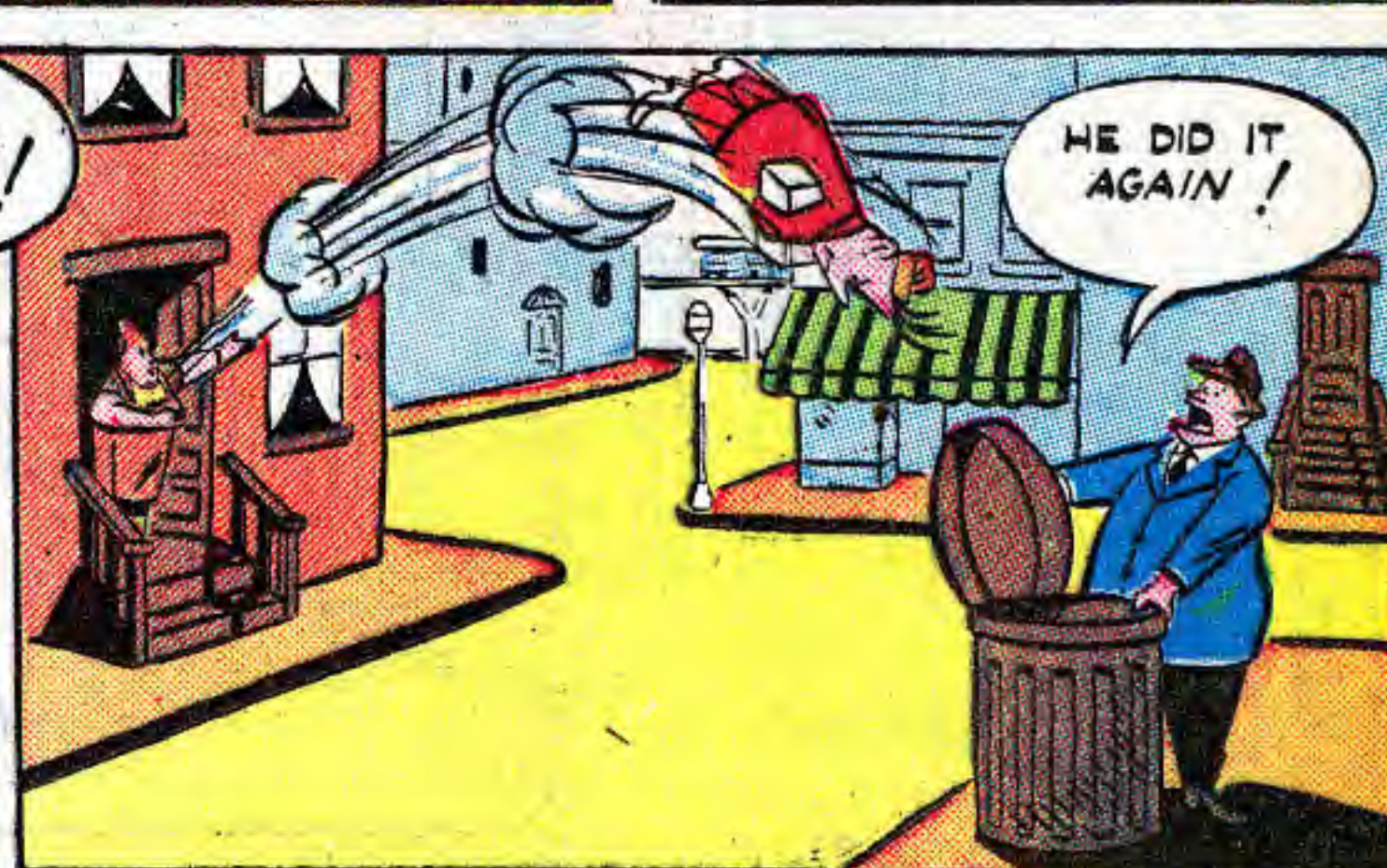


HOW DO YOU  
DO MADAM!

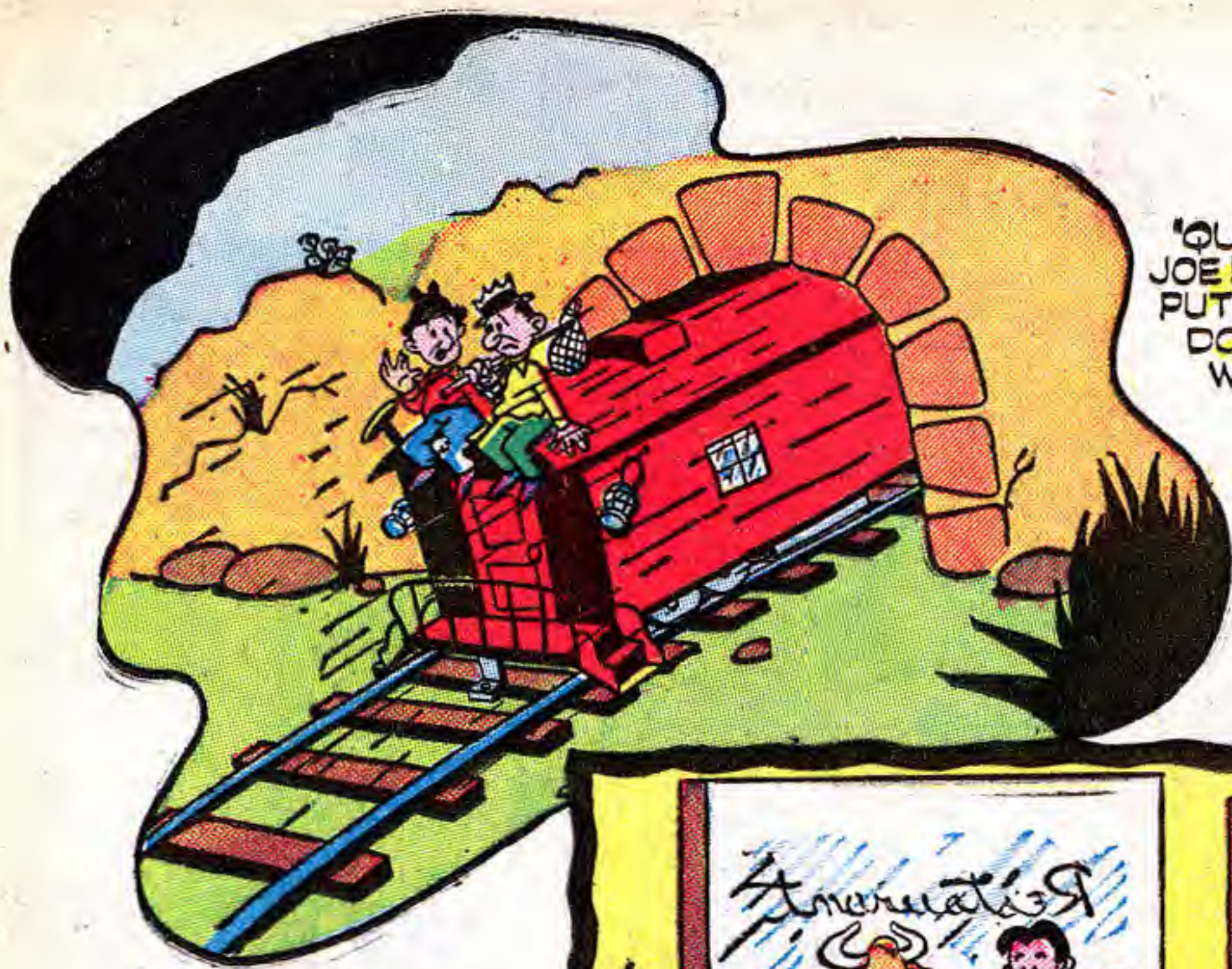


YOU SEE WHAT  
I MEAN BUB...  
NOW YOU  
TRY IT.



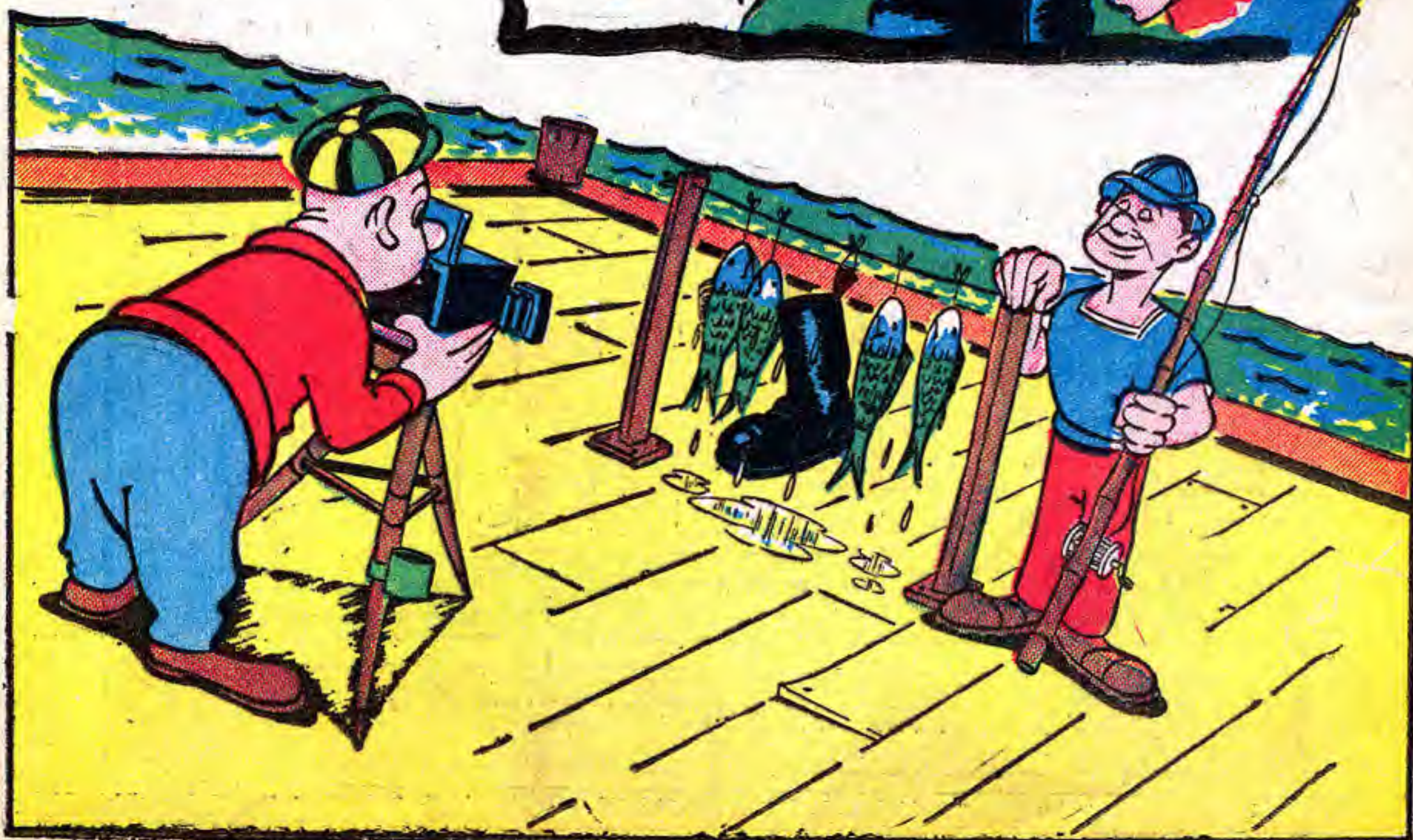
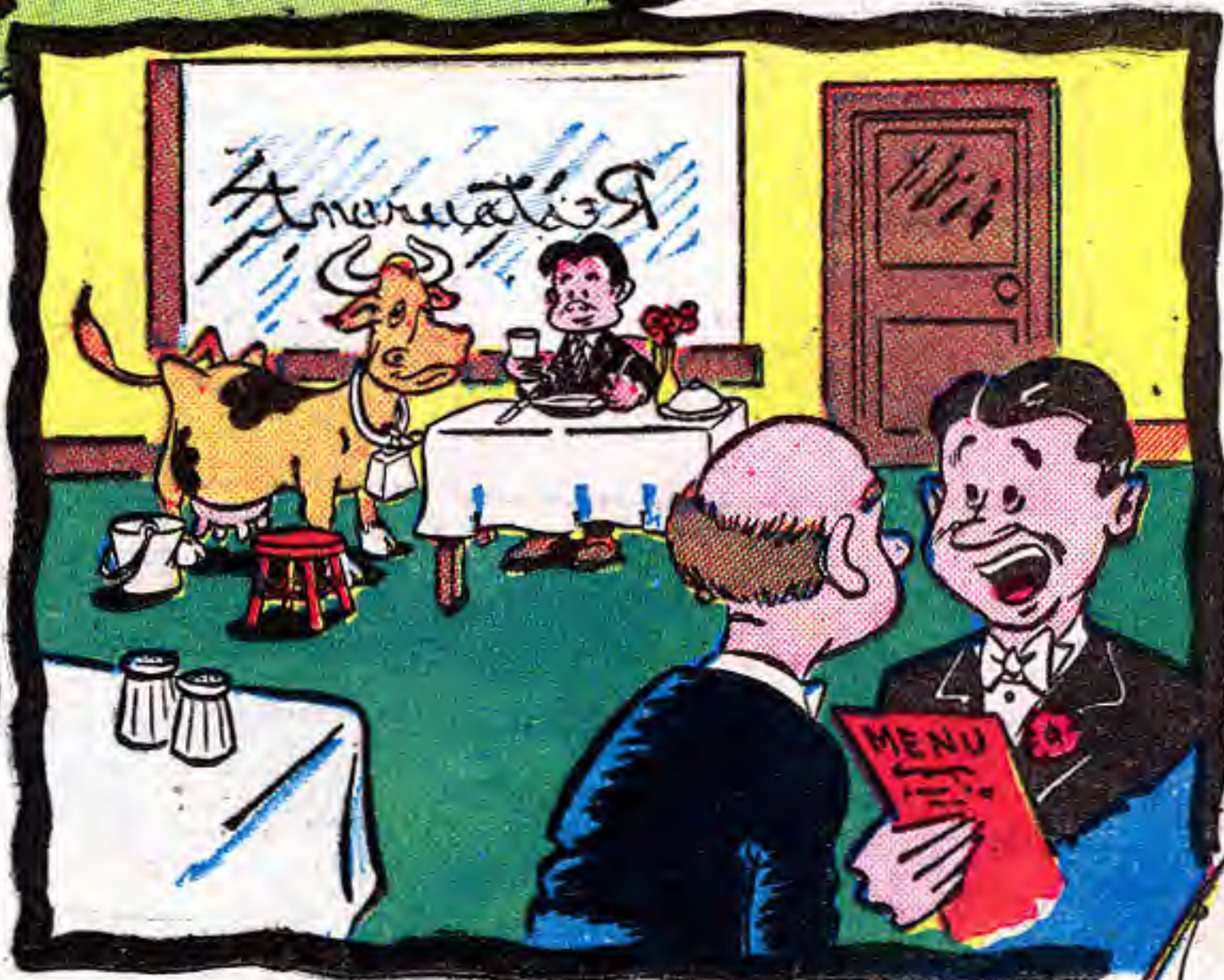




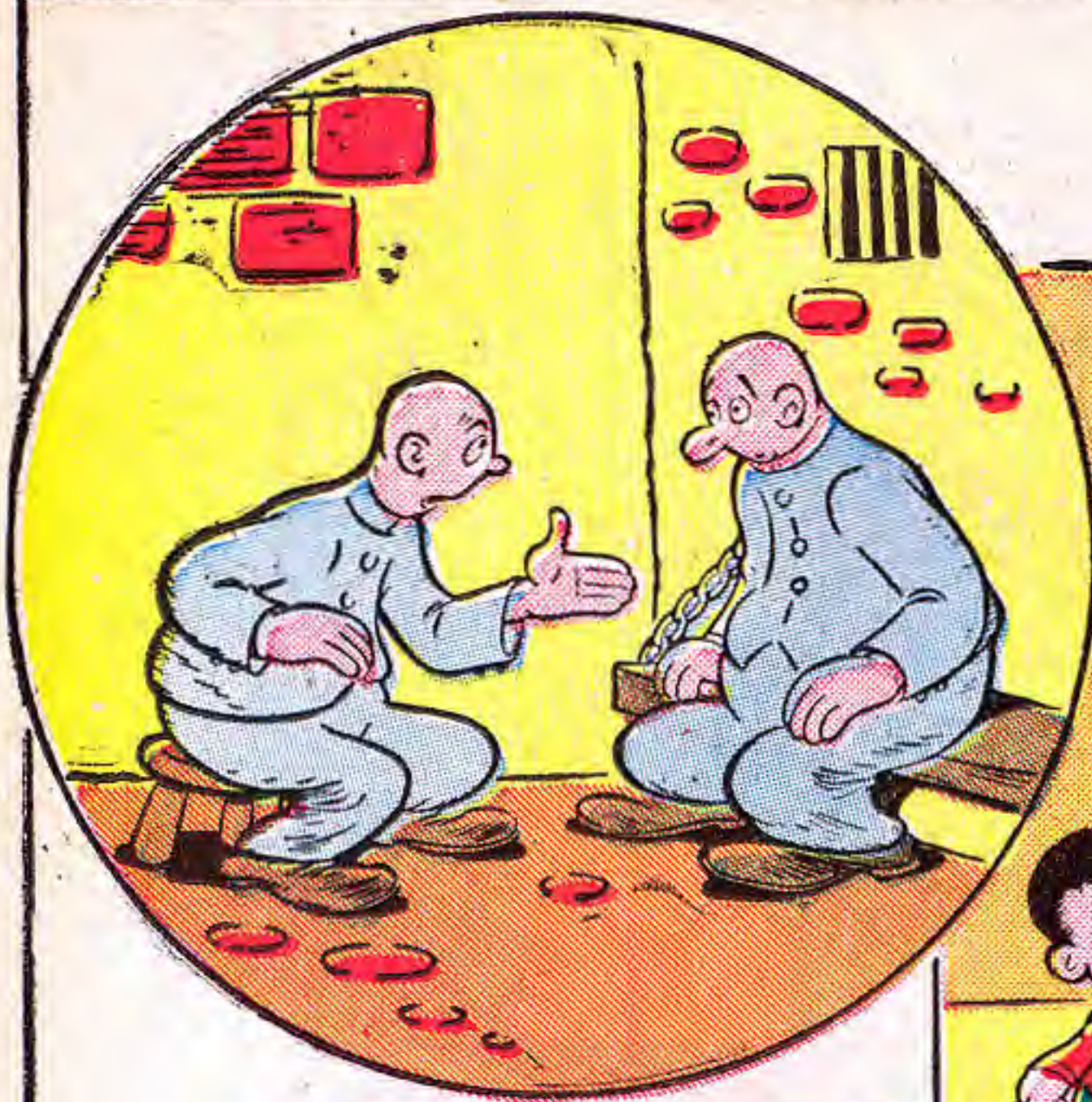


'QUIT WORRYING,  
JOE! HOW CAN THEY  
PUT US OFF IF THEY  
DON'T EVEN KNOW  
WE'RE UP HERE?'

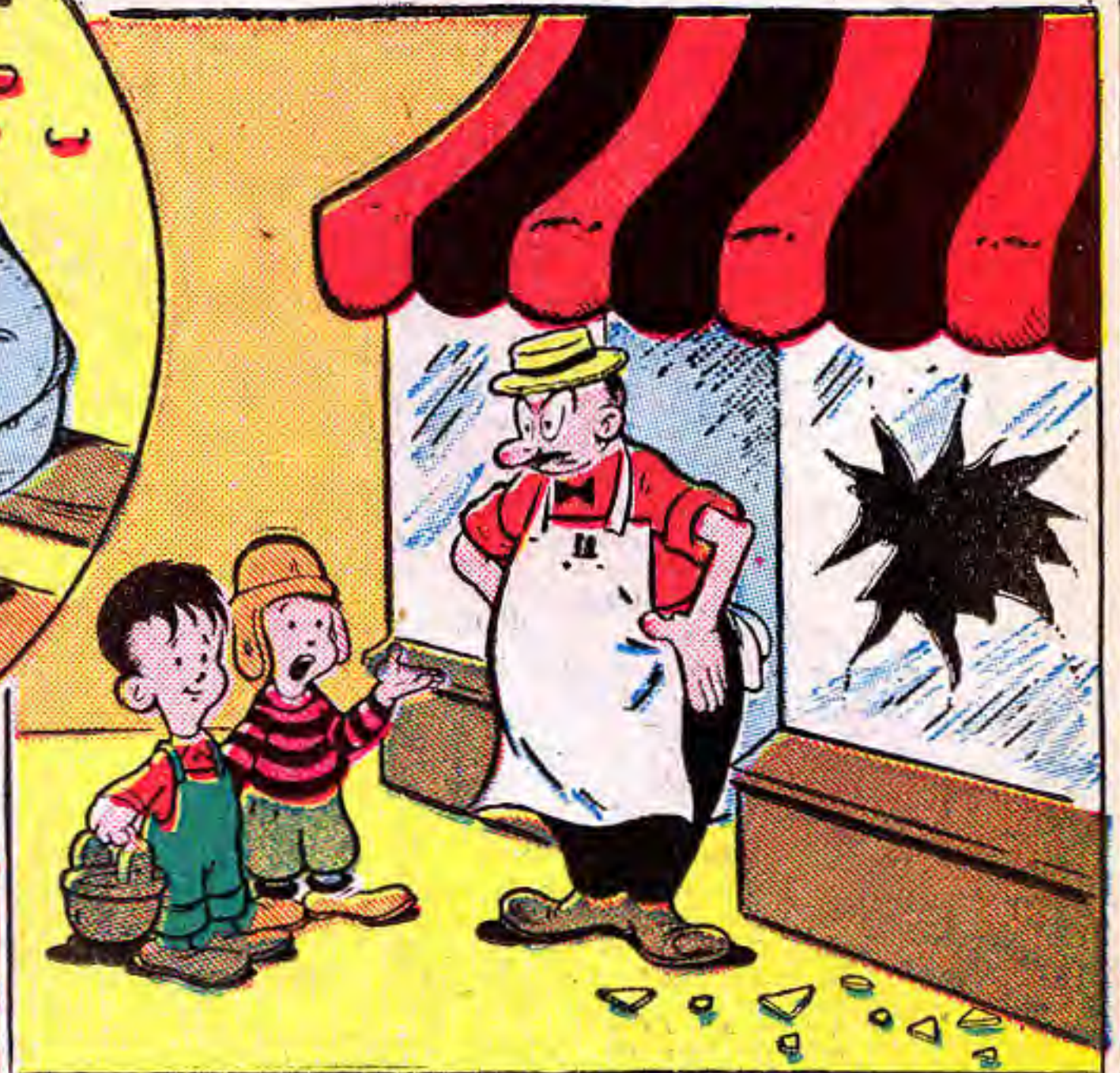
...BUT HE  
INSISTED ON  
HAVING FRESH  
MILK!



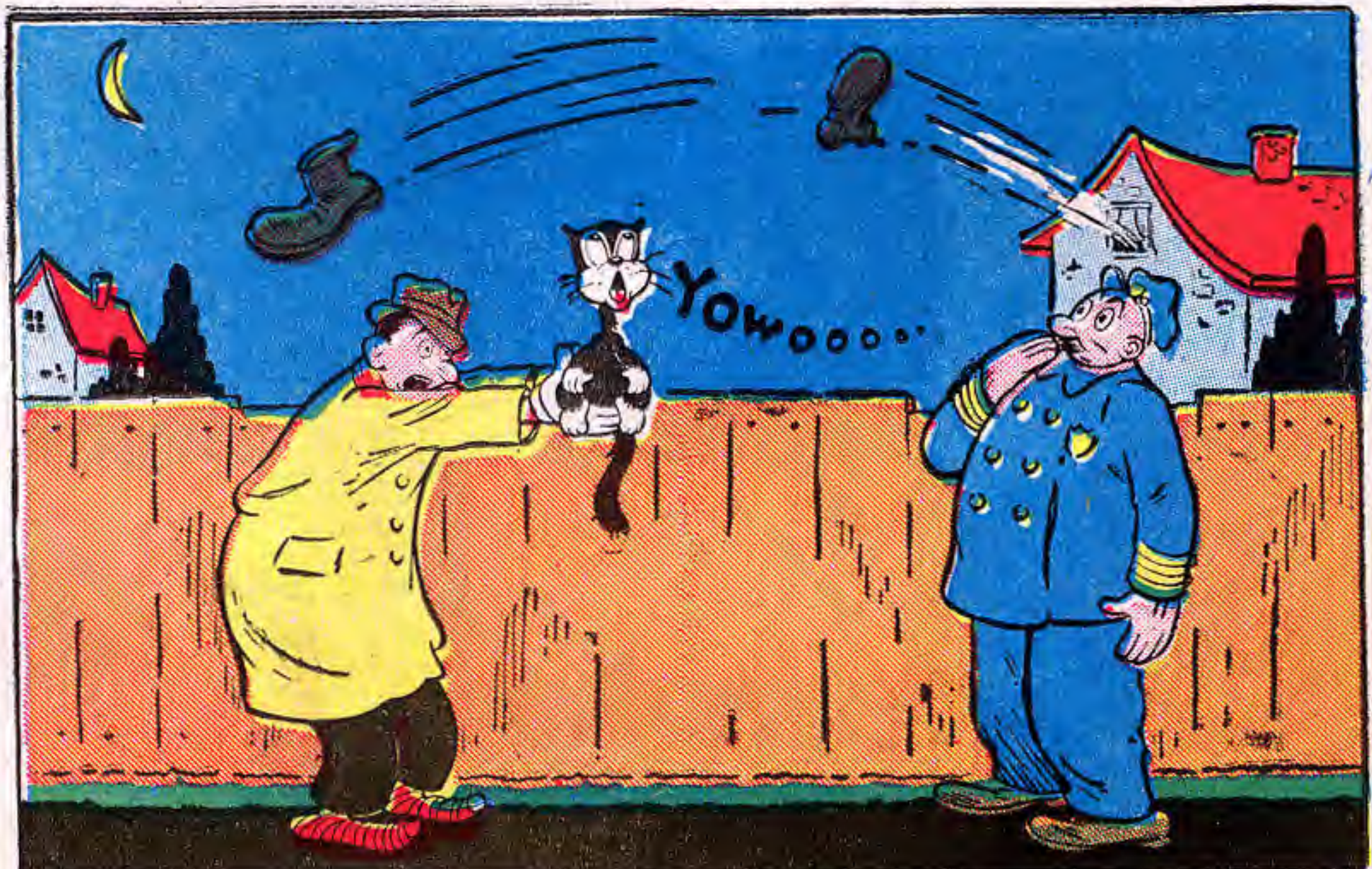




"I ALWAYS WAS A  
STAY-AT-HOME!"

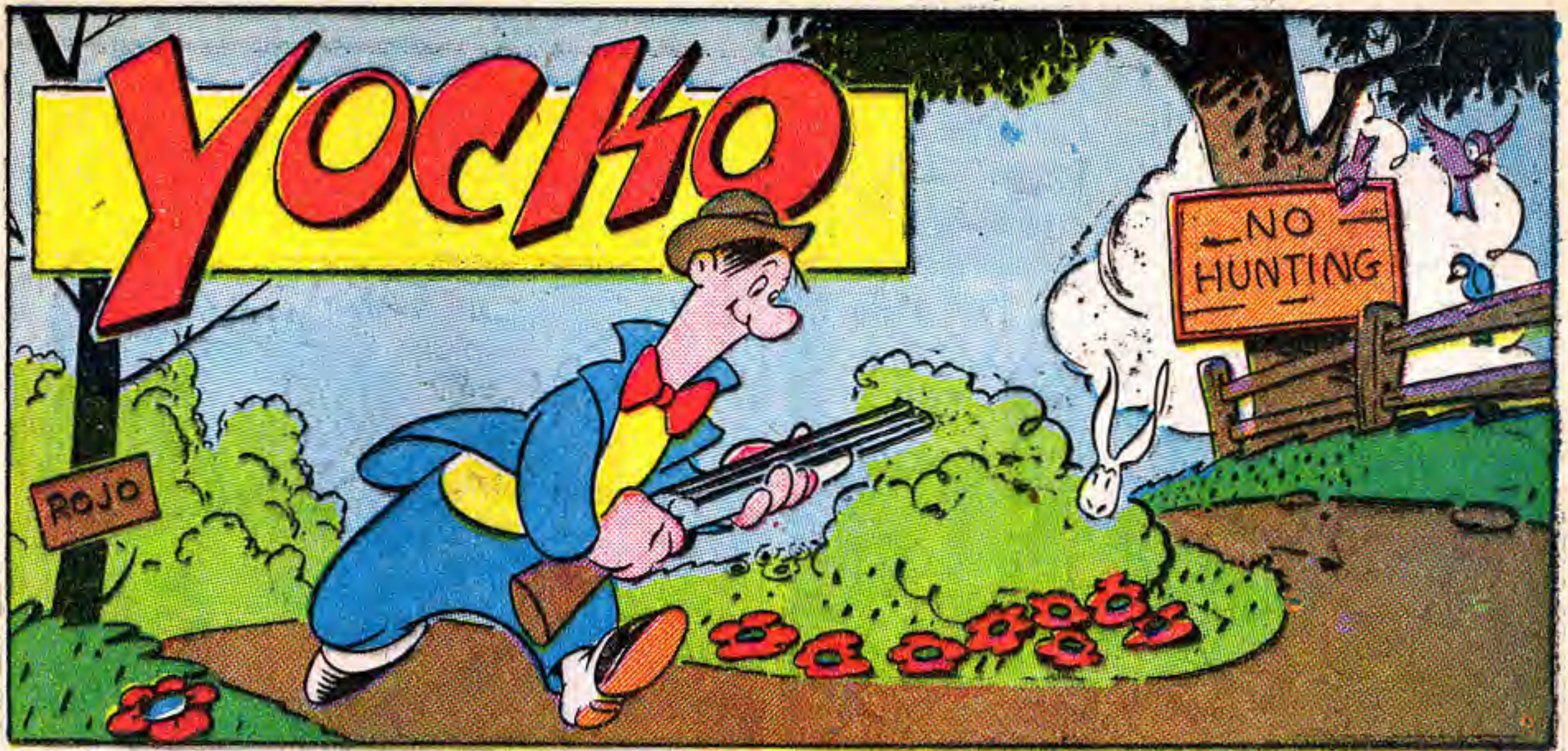


"HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FOOTBALL, MISTER CLINK?"

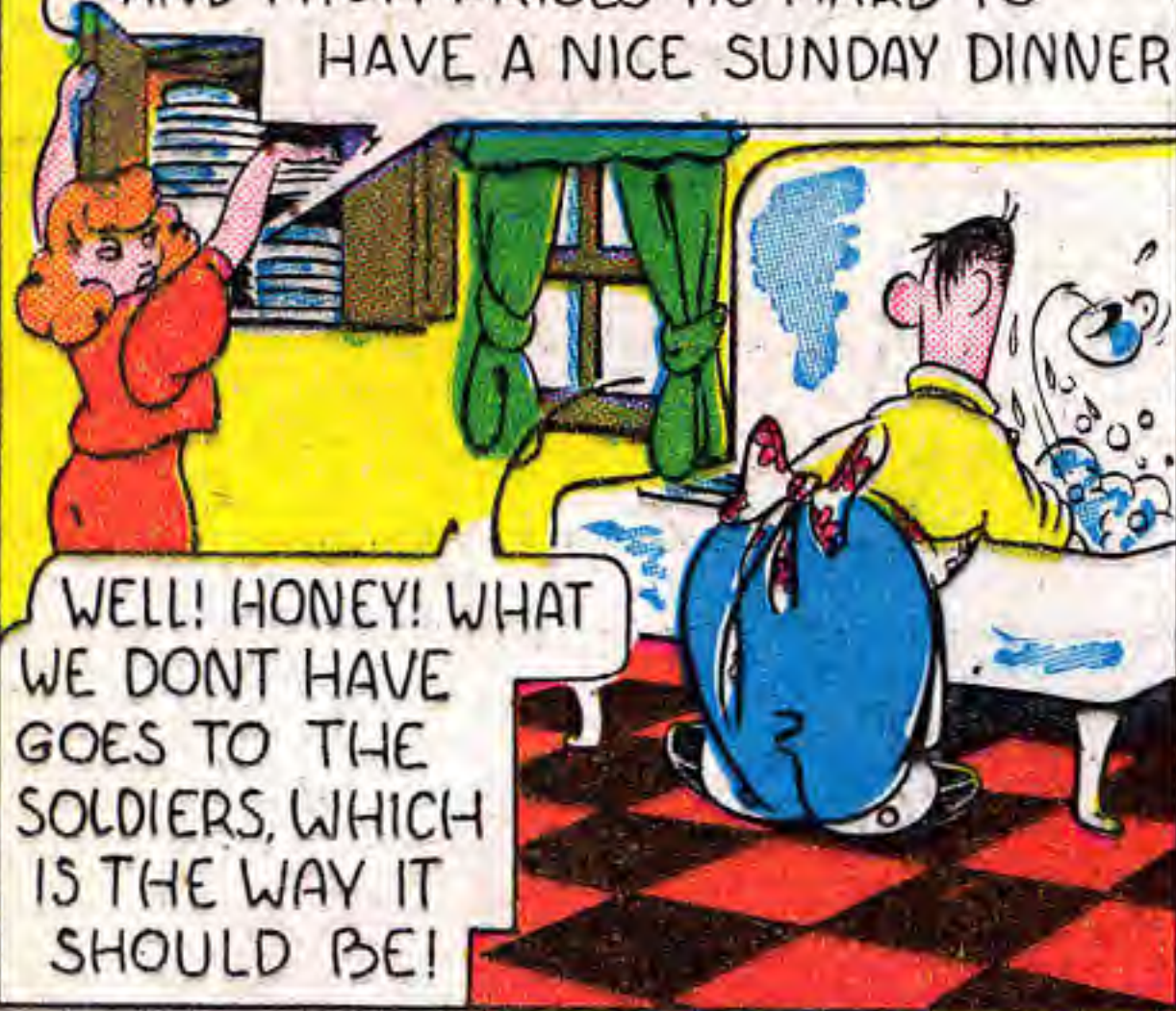


"I LOST MY SHOE RATION COUPONS!"





GEE! - YOCKO! WITH THIS RATIONING AND HIGH PRICES ITS HARD TO HAVE A NICE SUNDAY DINNER



WELL! HONEY! WHAT WE DONT HAVE GOES TO THE SOLDIERS, WHICH IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE!

BUT TOMORROW WE'LL HAVE A S'CRUMPTIOUS MEAL AND THE BEST PART IS IT WON'T COST A CENT NOR WILL WE HAVE TO USE ANY RED POINTS - I'M GOING HUNTING!



HUNTING! HA! HA! OH YOCKO! BE YOUR AGE! THIS IS 1945! B'SIDES, DEAR! YOU'RE NOT THE PIONEER TYPE!



OH NO! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT I COME FROM A FAMILY OF A LONG LINE OF HUNTERS!

NOW YOCKO! GIVE UP THIS IDEA OF YOURS! DON'T MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF! I FORBID IT!



NOW! NOW! HONEY! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! WE'LL SAVE MONEY THAT WAY!



**T**

HE NEXT MORNING WE  
FIND YOCKO OUT IN THE  
WILDS OF WESTCHESTER  
LOOKING OVER THE PROSPECTS!

NO! YOU  
WON'T  
DO!

RED POINTS!  
**RED POINTS!**  
RED POINTS!

**BANG!**

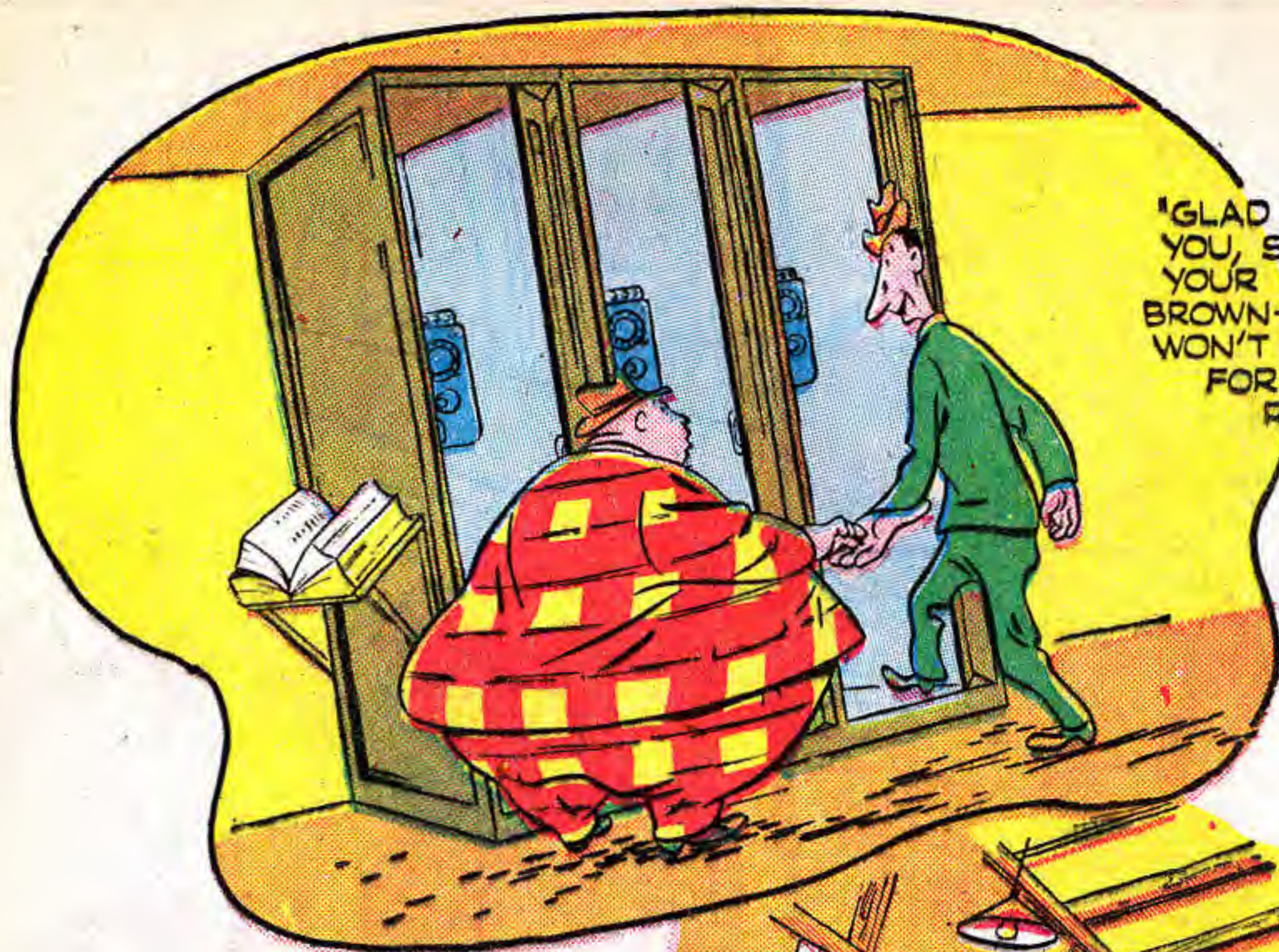
GOT A  
LICENSE  
MAC?

NO  
HUNTING

THIRTY DOLLARS  
OR THIRTY  
DAYS!

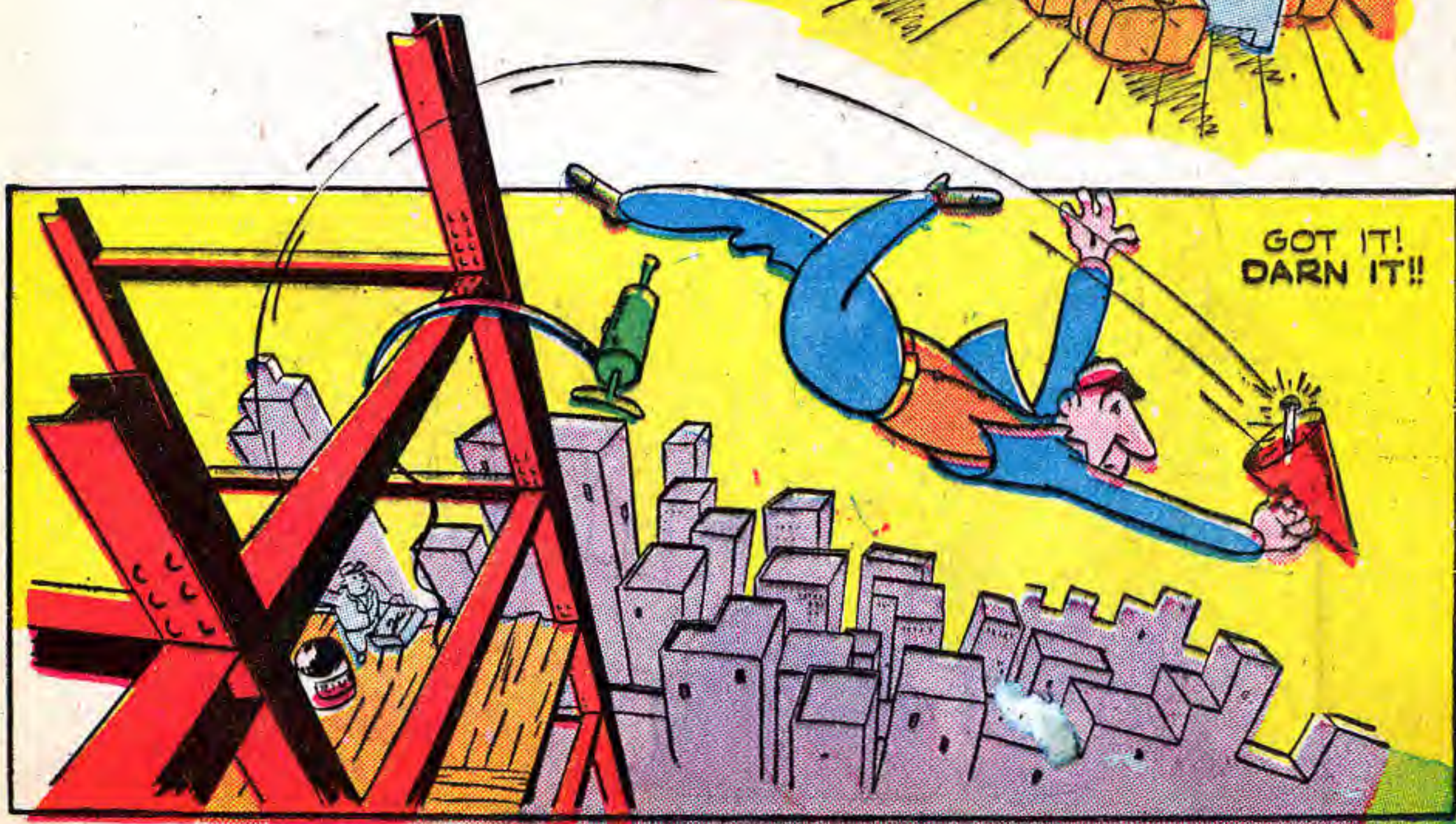
GO AHEAD! START  
CARVING!





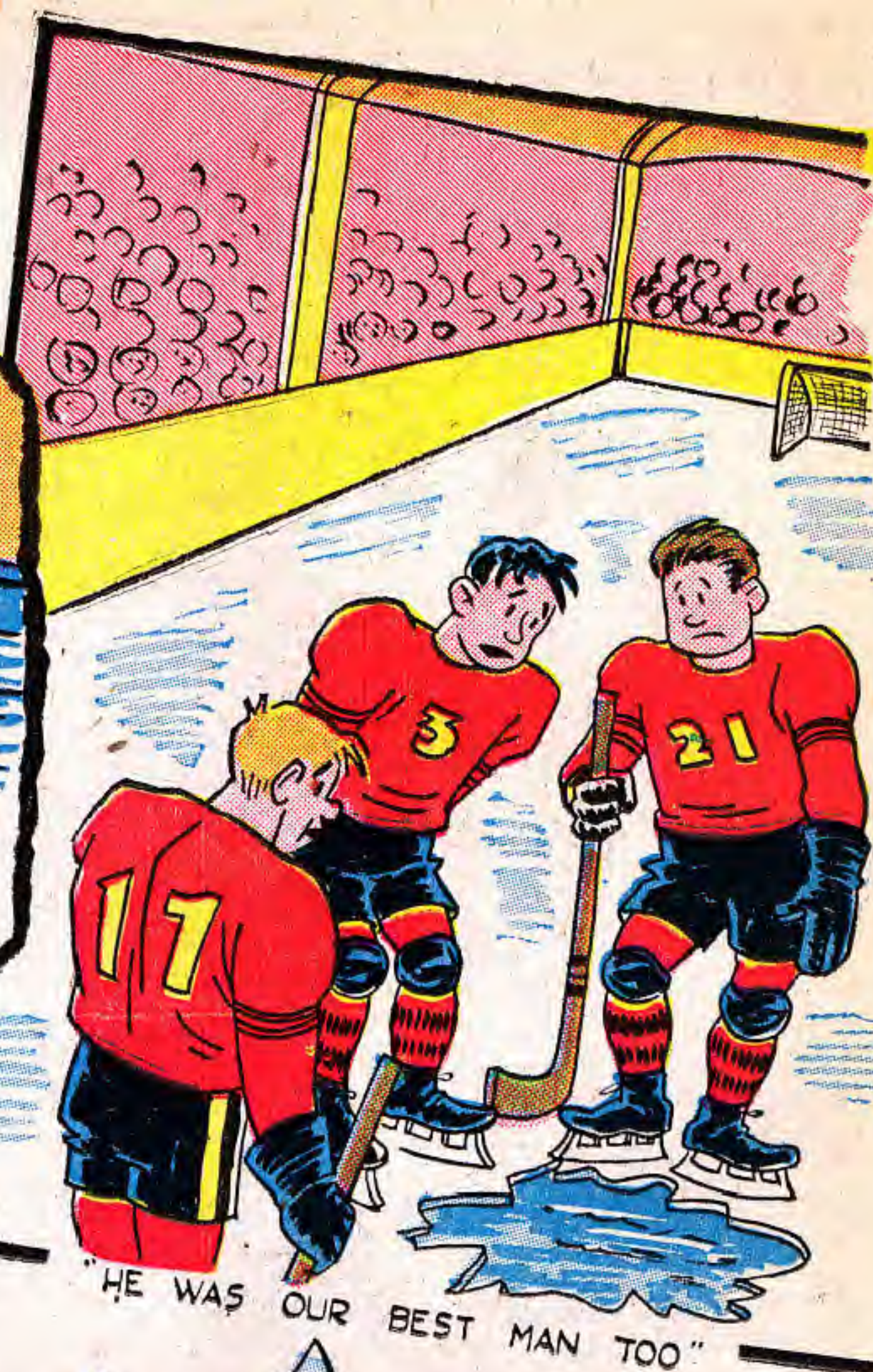
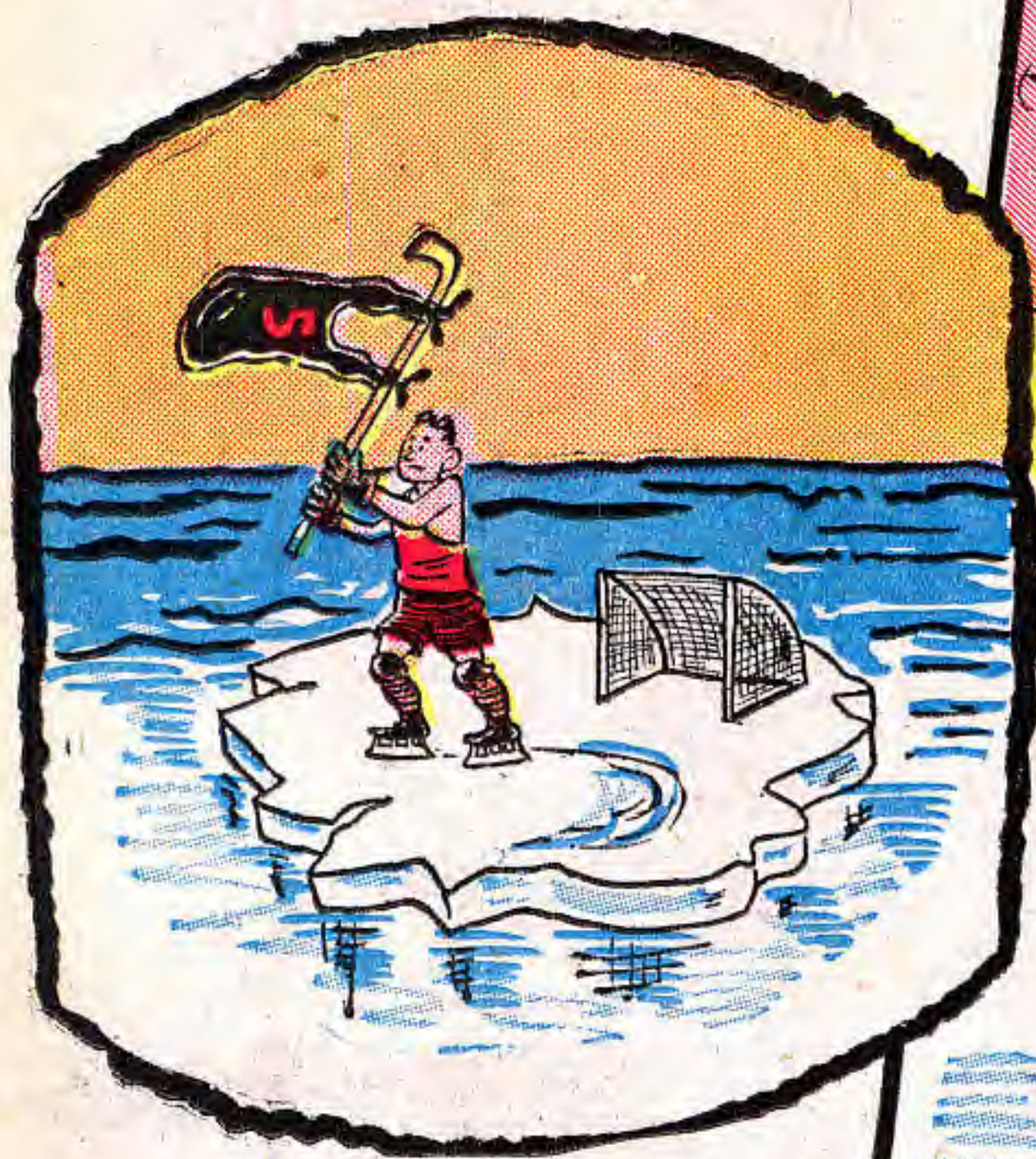
"GLAD TO HELP  
YOU, STRANGER—  
YOUR NAME IS  
BROWN—AND YOU  
WON'T BE HOME  
FOR DINNER,  
RIGHT?"

"THIS IS A VERY  
GOOD JOB YOU DID  
ON THE "TWENTIES,"  
MUGGSY—YOUR  
DRAWING TEACHER  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
VERY PROUD  
OF YOU!"



GOT IT!  
DARN IT!!





"HE WAS OUR BEST MAN TOO"



"I CAME IN ANSWER TO YOUR AD"



# SCREWY LOOIE

CAST YOUR LAMPS ON THIS MOTEL!  
NO FINER LOCATION FOR SUCH A  
VACATION - QUIET  
AND SOLITUDE ALL  
THE TIME - JUST  
SIGN YER NAME  
ON THE DOTTED  
LINE!

A FEW MINUTES MORE  
AND WE'RE IN  
"GOTTROCKS ROW".  
YA CAN SEE THE  
PLACE FROM  
THERE.

I SAY AGAIN,  
'IT'S KINDA  
DISTANT -  
AIN'T IT?

BEAUTIFUL PART OF  
TOWN, AIN'T IT?

YEAH - TOO  
BAD WE  
DON'T STOP  
HERE!

SHORT CUT -  
HEH, HEH!

OUT O' GAS, HMM, WELL  
IT'S JUST A STONE'S  
THROW FROM HERE.  
THAT'S IT ATOP THAT  
SMALL KNOLL - WE C'N  
WALK FROM HERE!

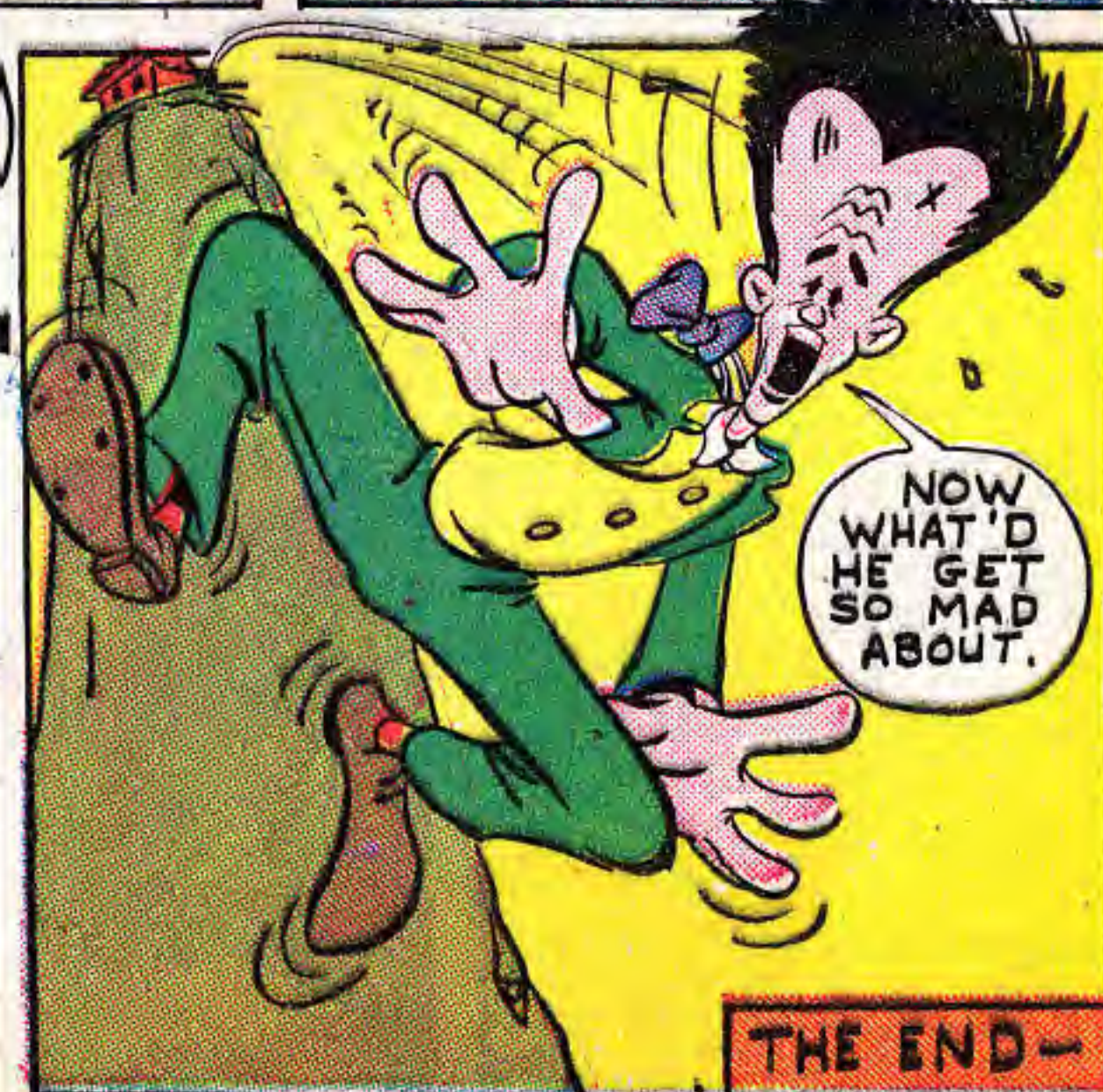
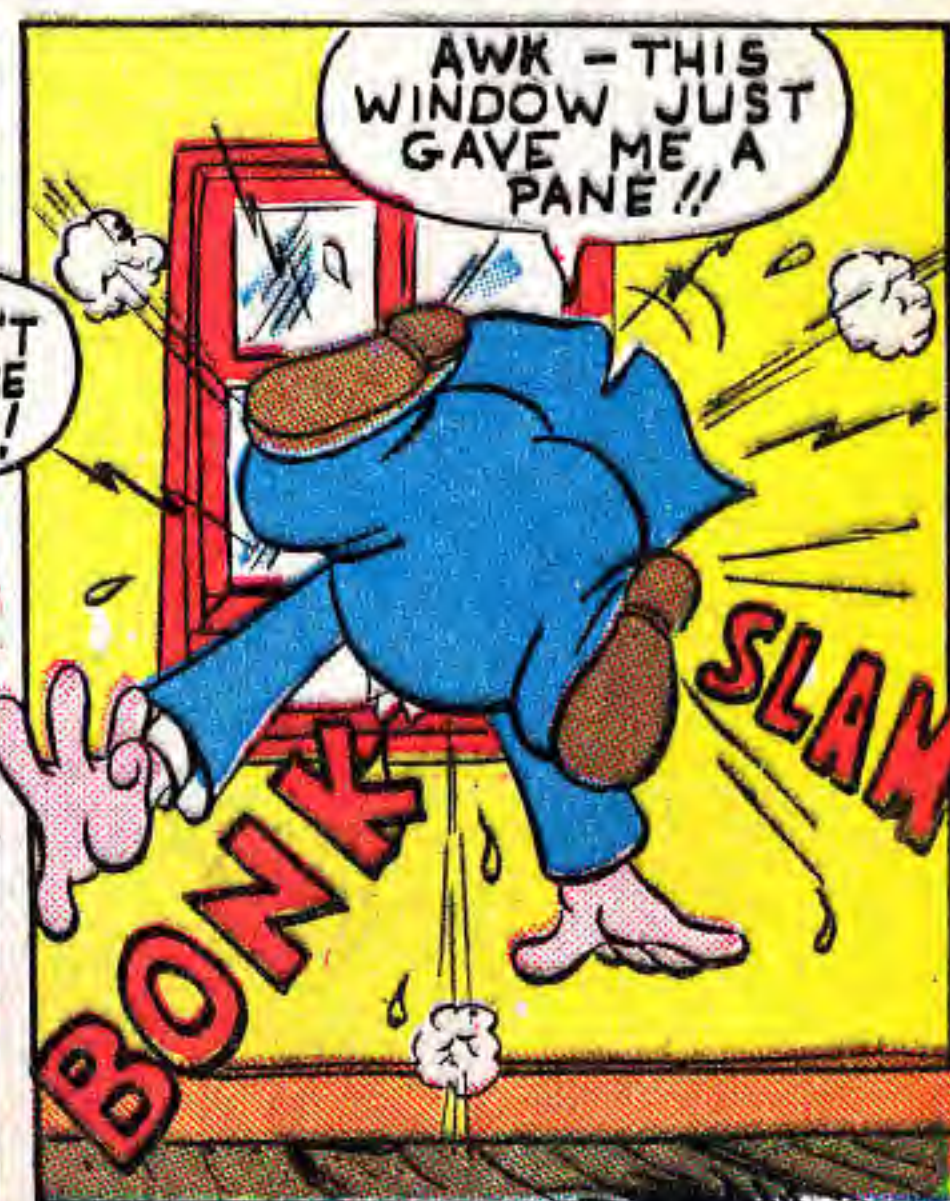
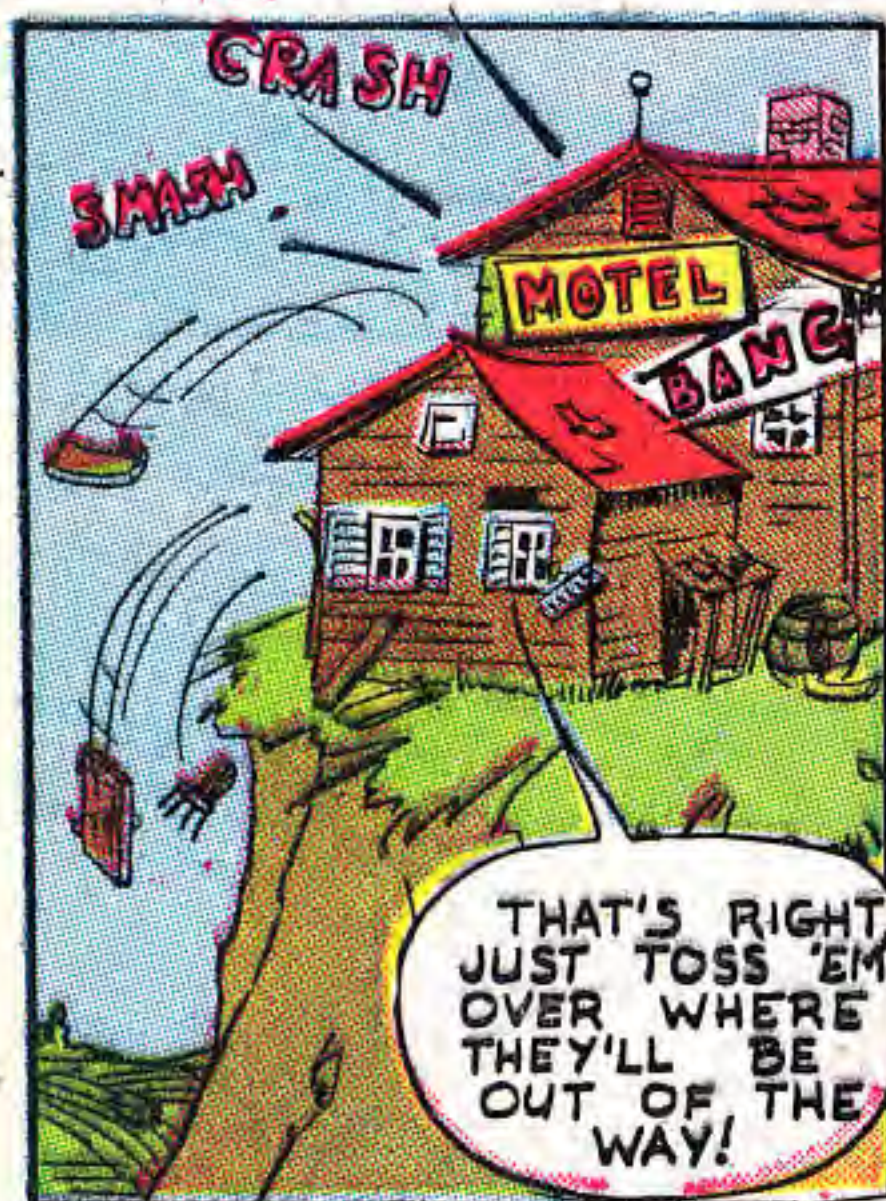
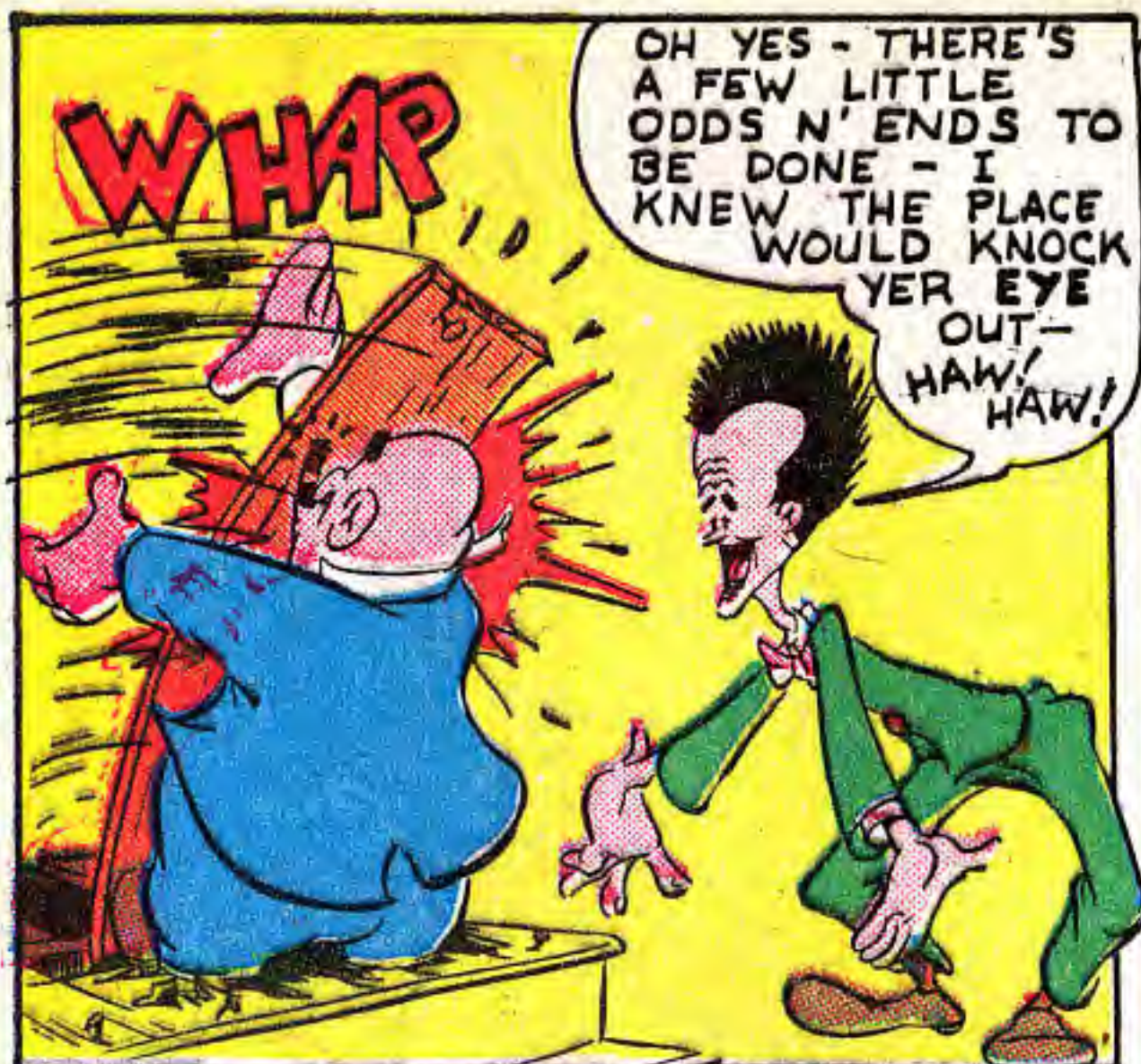
WELL THERE IT  
IS. WHAT A  
LOCATION, SO  
SECLUDED!

LET'S SEE  
YOU THROW  
THE STONE!

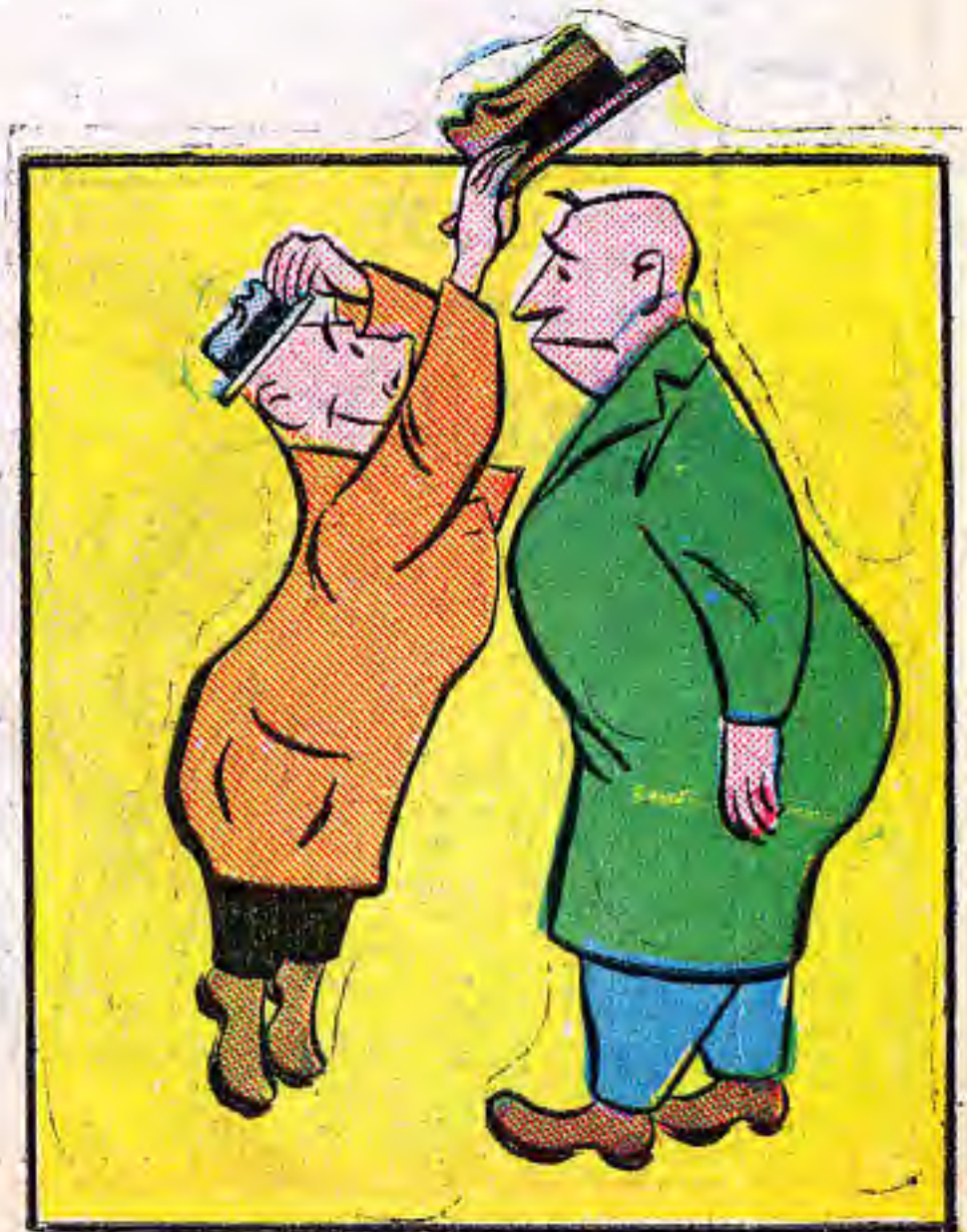
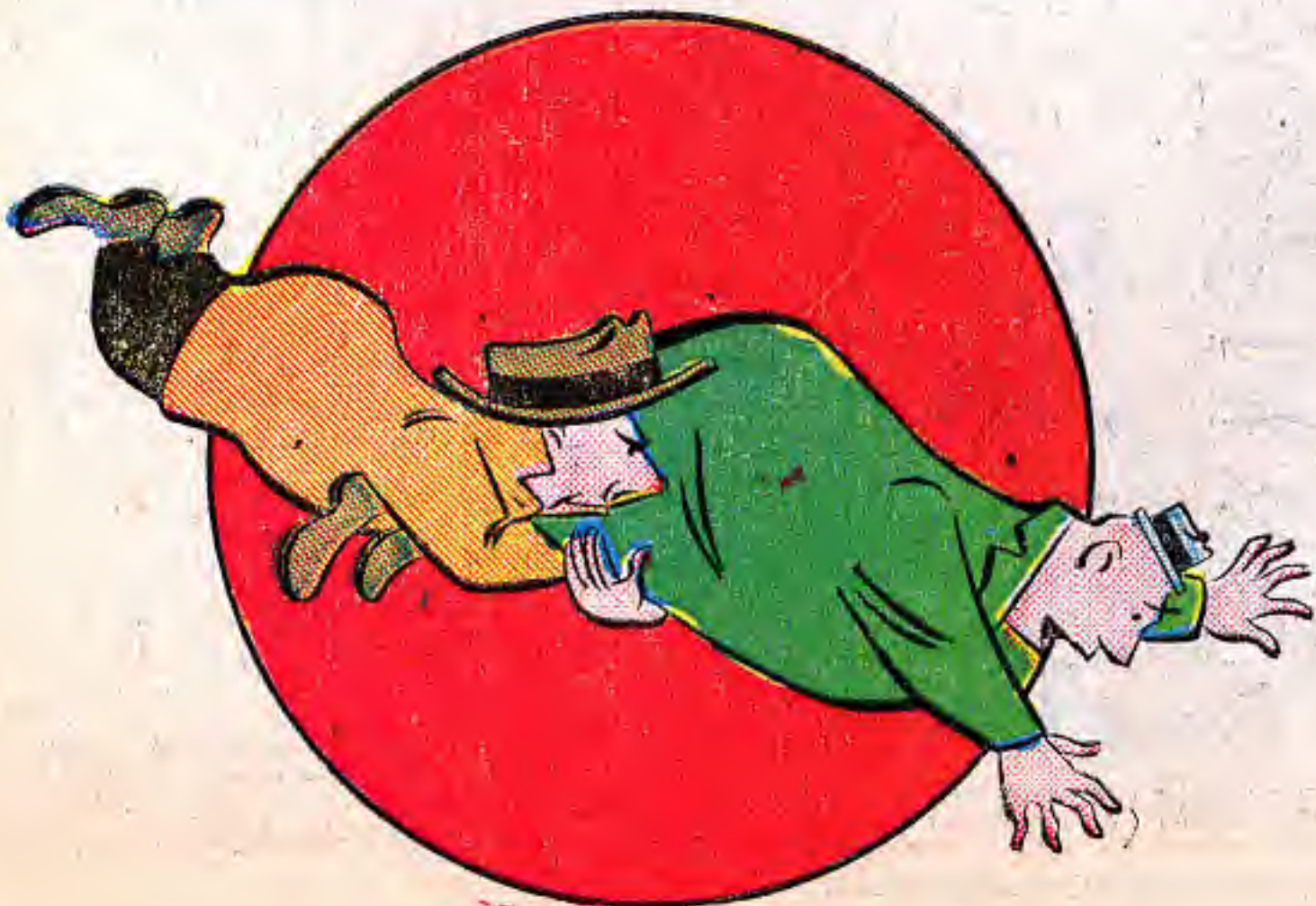
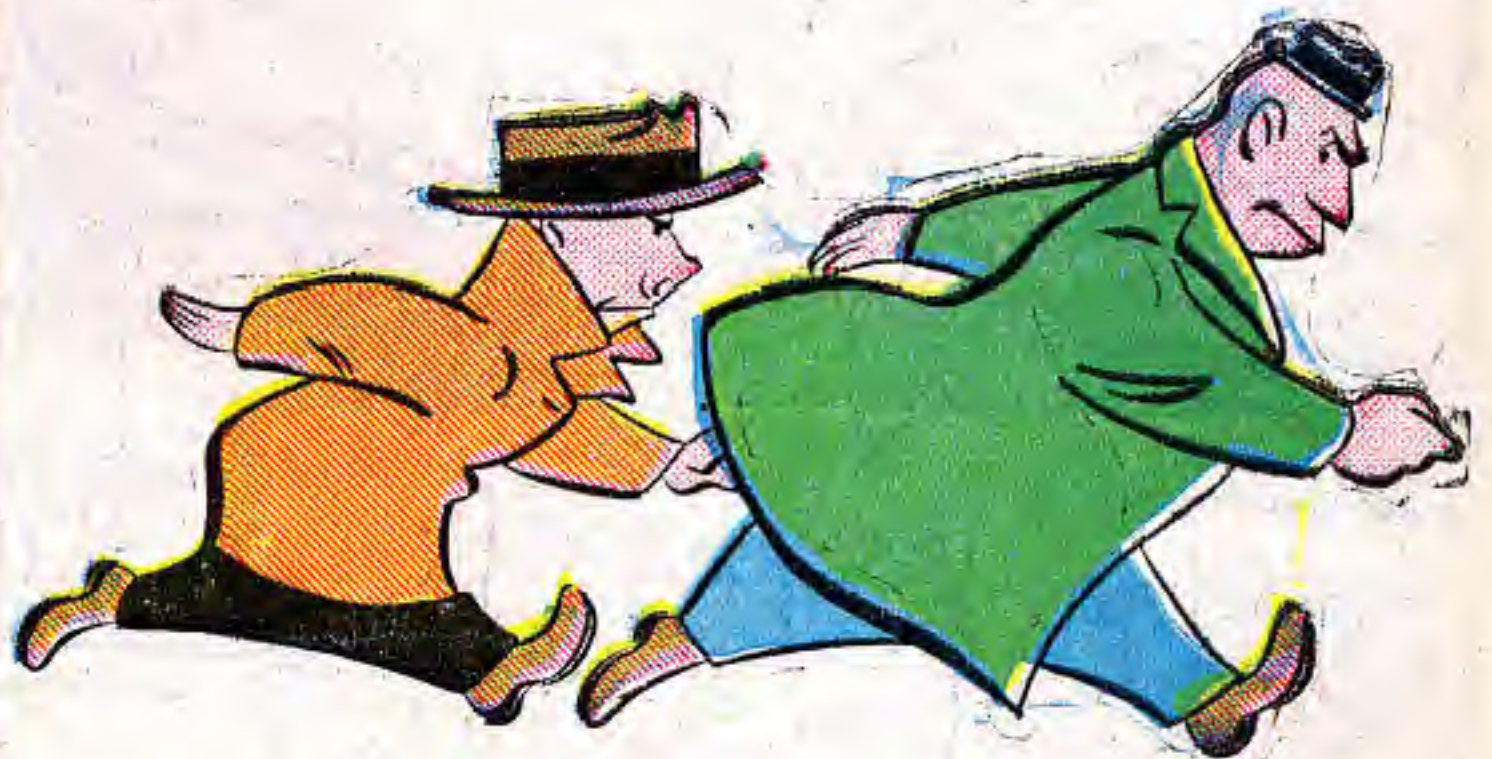
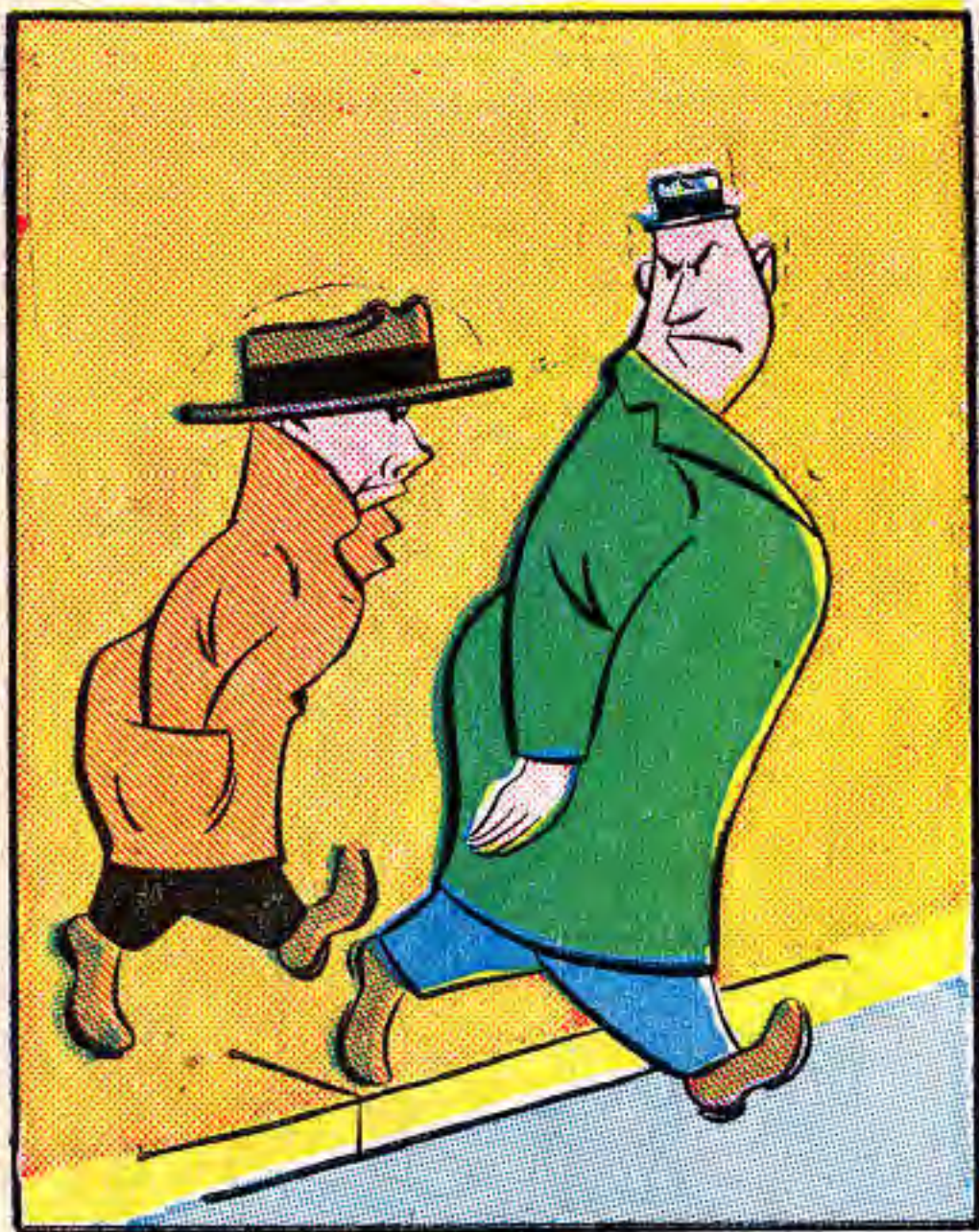
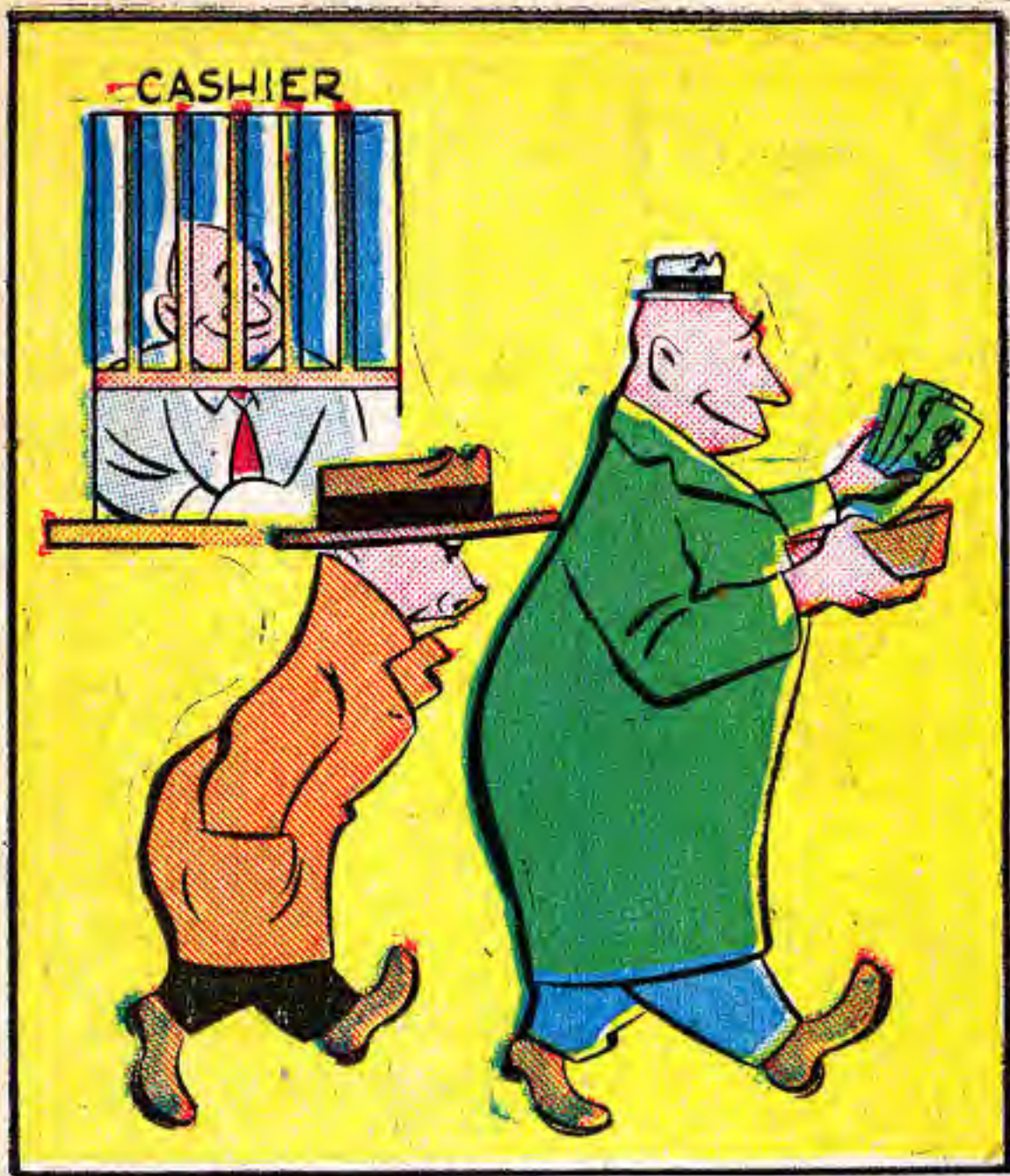
AH, HERE WE ARE -  
WHAT A VIEW OF THE  
COUNTRY YA GET  
FROM HERE -

YEAH,  
I SEE!



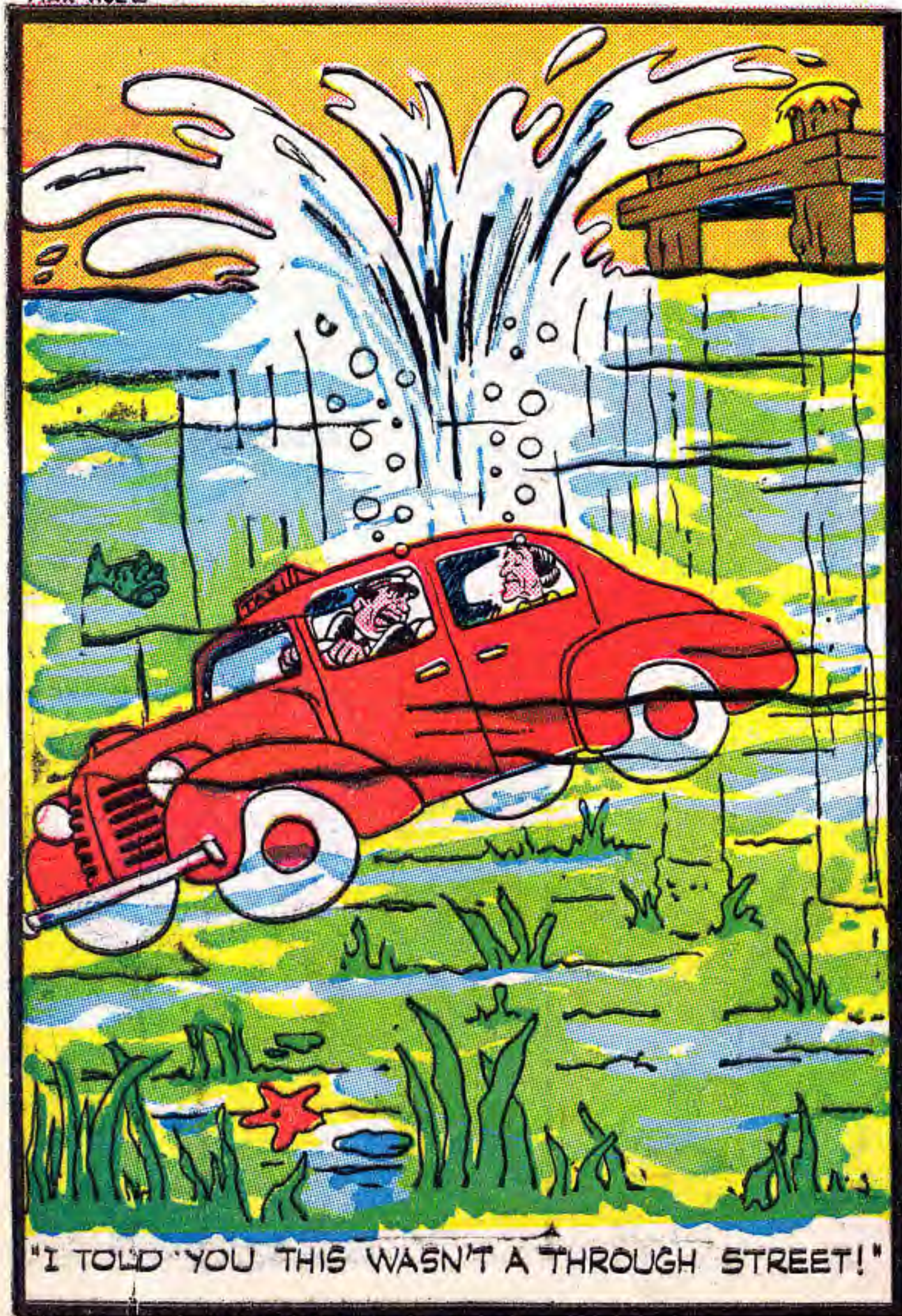
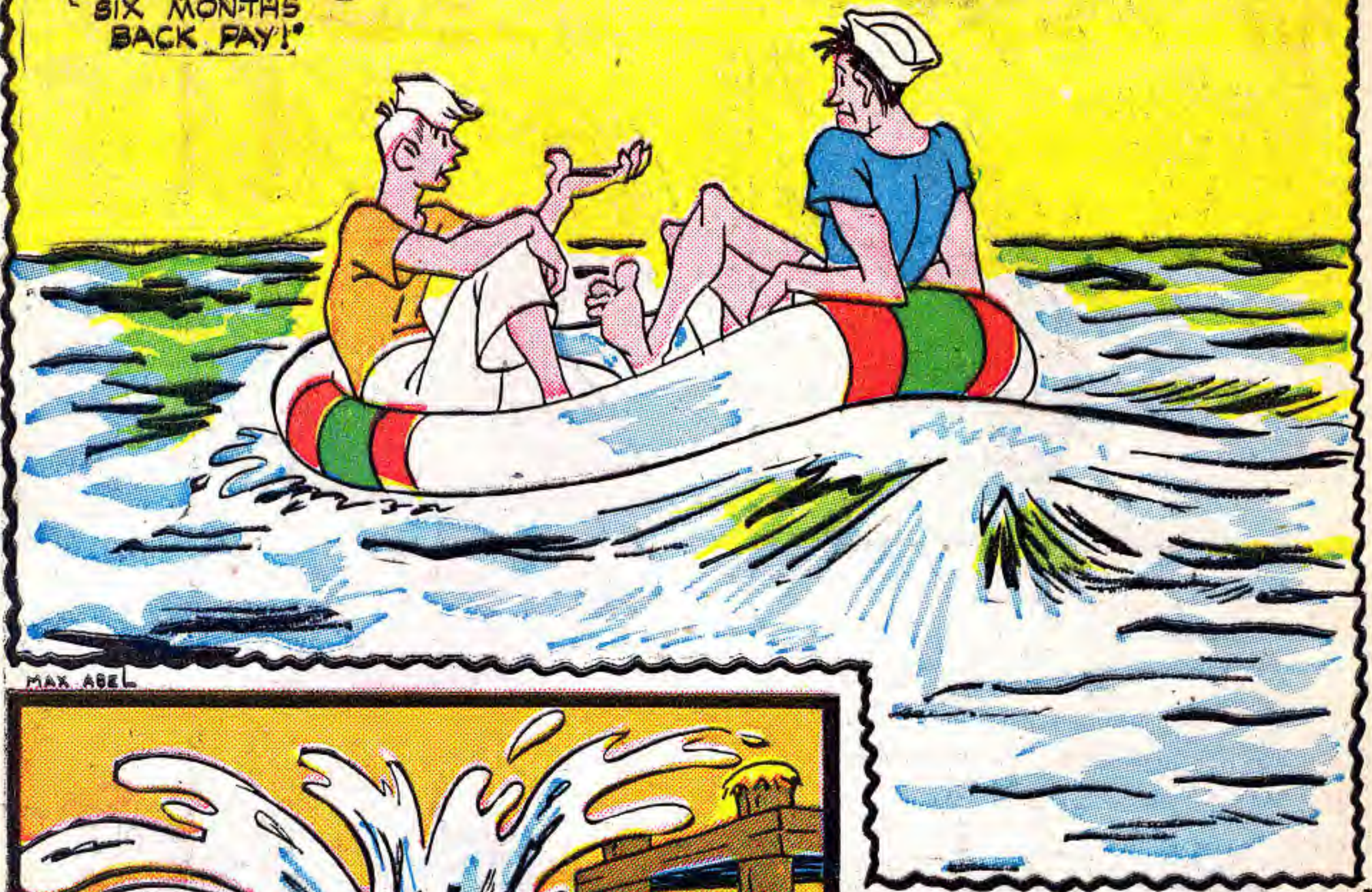








"AND I JUST GOT,  
SIX MONTHS  
BACK PAY!"



"I TOLD YOU THIS WASN'T A THROUGH STREET!"



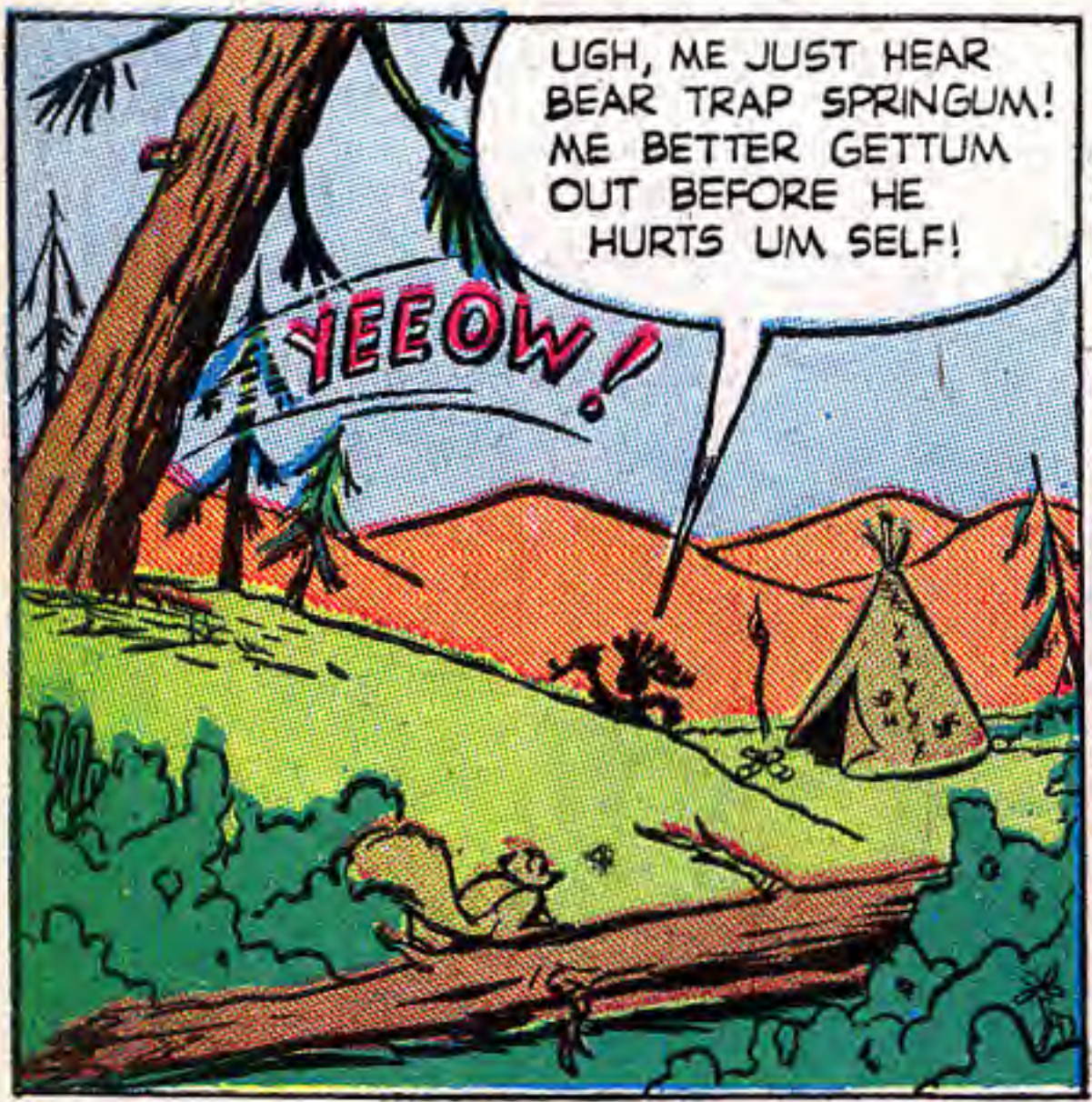
"SAY, DO YOU  
BELIEVE IN  
SANTA CLAUS?"



# BIG CHIEF IN JUN EARS

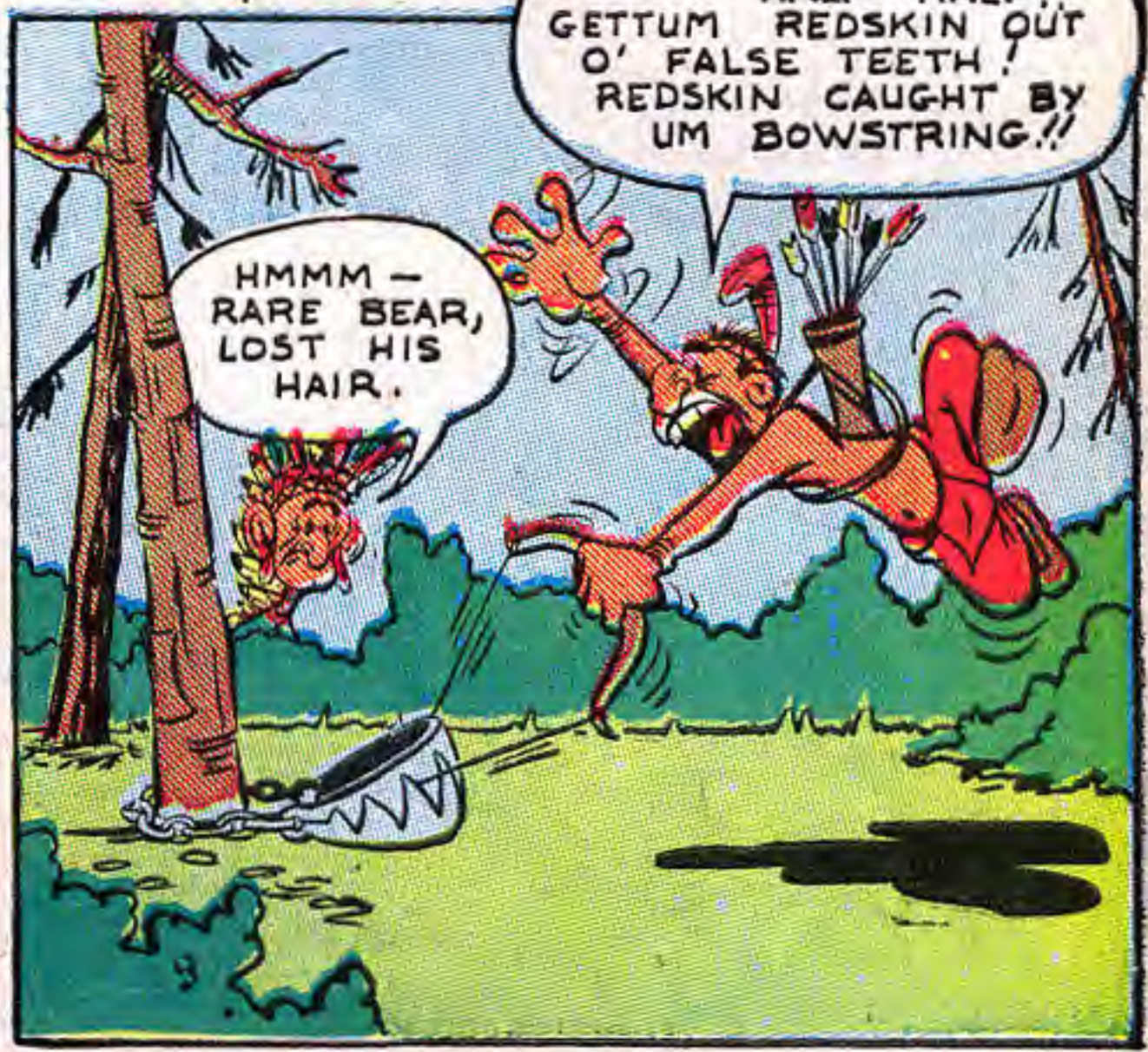


YOWIE!  
HALP HALP!!  
GETTUM REDSKIN OUT  
O' FALSE TEETH!  
REDSKIN CAUGHT BY  
UM BOWSTRING!!

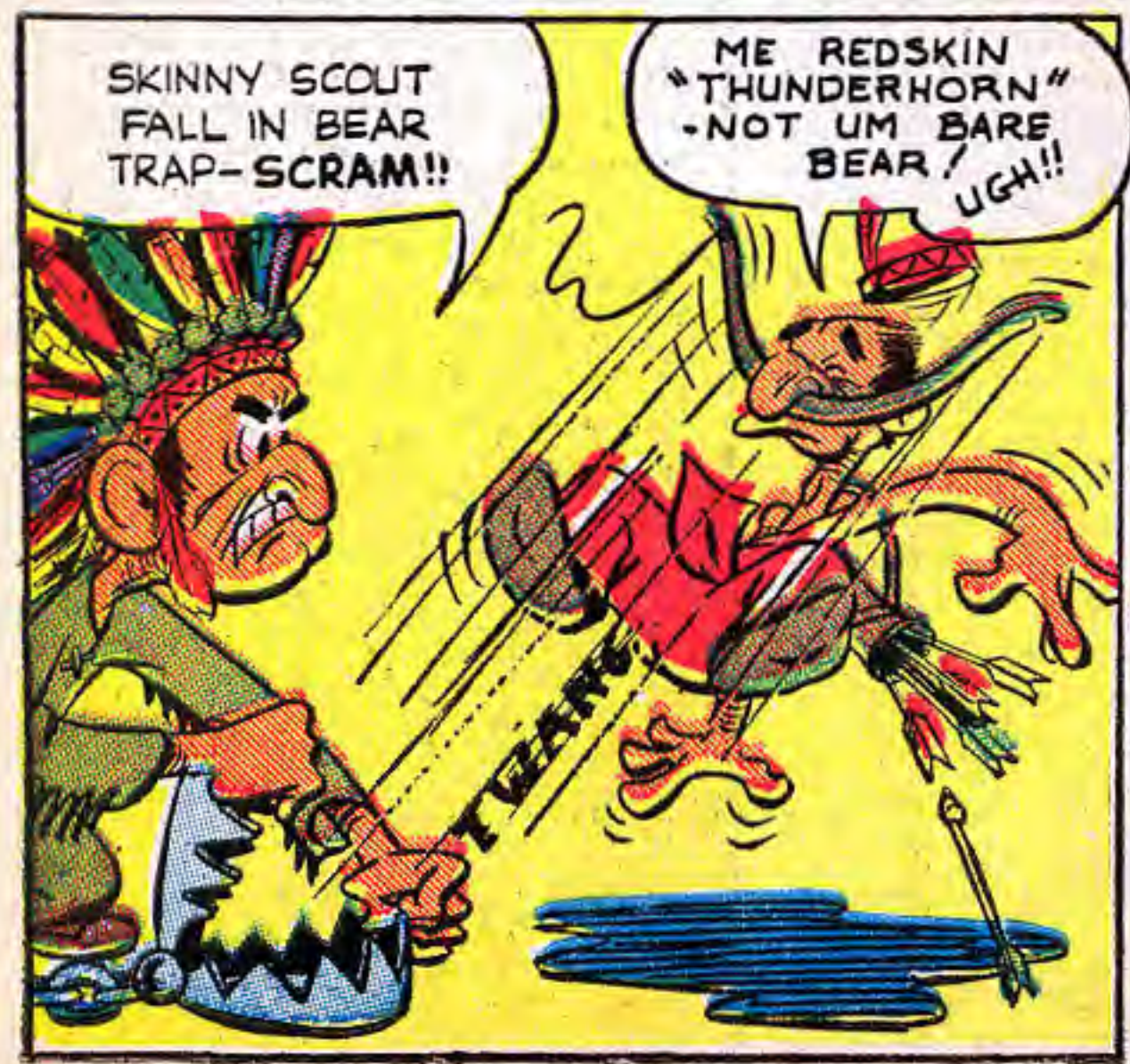


UGH, ME JUST HEAR  
BEAR TRAP SPRINGUM!  
ME BETTER GETTUM  
OUT BEFORE HE  
HURTS UM SELF!

YEEOW!



HMMM —  
RARE BEAR,  
LOST HIS  
HAIR.



SKINNY SCOUT  
FALL IN BEAR  
TRAP—SCRAM!!

ME REDSKIN  
"THUNDERHORN"  
-NOT UM BARE  
BEAR! UGH!!



ME BIG CHIEF INJUN EARS! ME  
TELLUM HEAP SECRET! NEXT  
TIME UM GET CAUGHT, CHOPUM  
DOWN TREE AND  
SLIP UM TRAP  
OFF END!



ME HUNGRY, STOMACH GROWL LIKE UM BEAR! YOU HELP UM CHIEF CATCH BEAR AND ME REWARD YOU! THUNDERHORN CAN COOK UM BEAR—UGH!!

YOU BETTUM!

UGH THUNDERHORN, WHAT UM THAT LITTLE LITTLE CRITTER?

AWW HIM JUST LITTLE FOX. AIN'T UM CUTE STUFF?

SQUAW SAY FOX MAKE UM GOOD CHOW, RIGHT UM?

RIGHTUM! BUT HIM GONE NOW!

THUNDERHORN NO HELP! ME GIVE UM WALLOP WITH PEACE PIPE!

WHAP

WILL THUNDERHORN DO UM CHIEF BIG FAVOR—TELL UM JUST WHAT BEAR DO LOOK LIKE!

YOU DON'T KNOW OKAY, DOKAY, ME TELLUM.

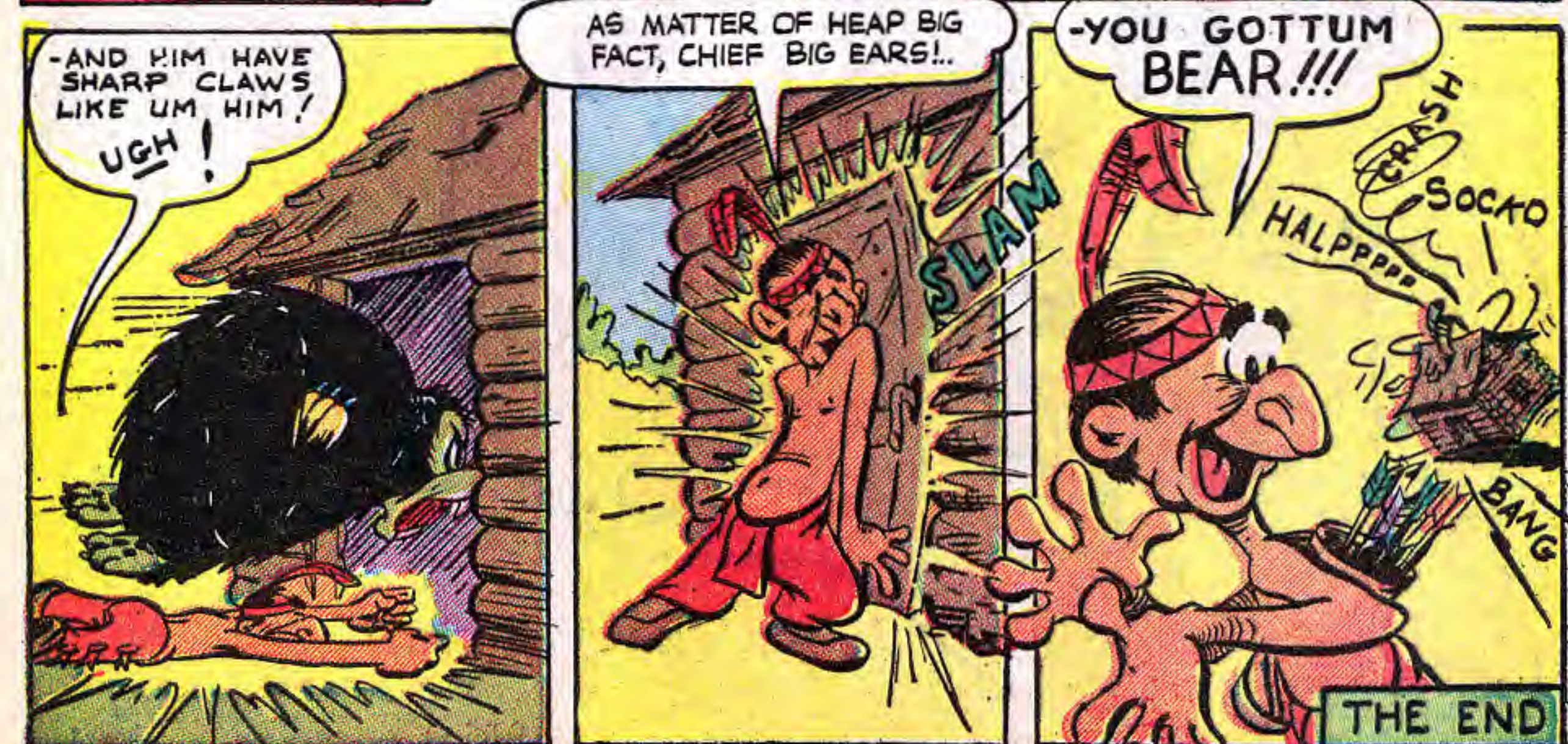
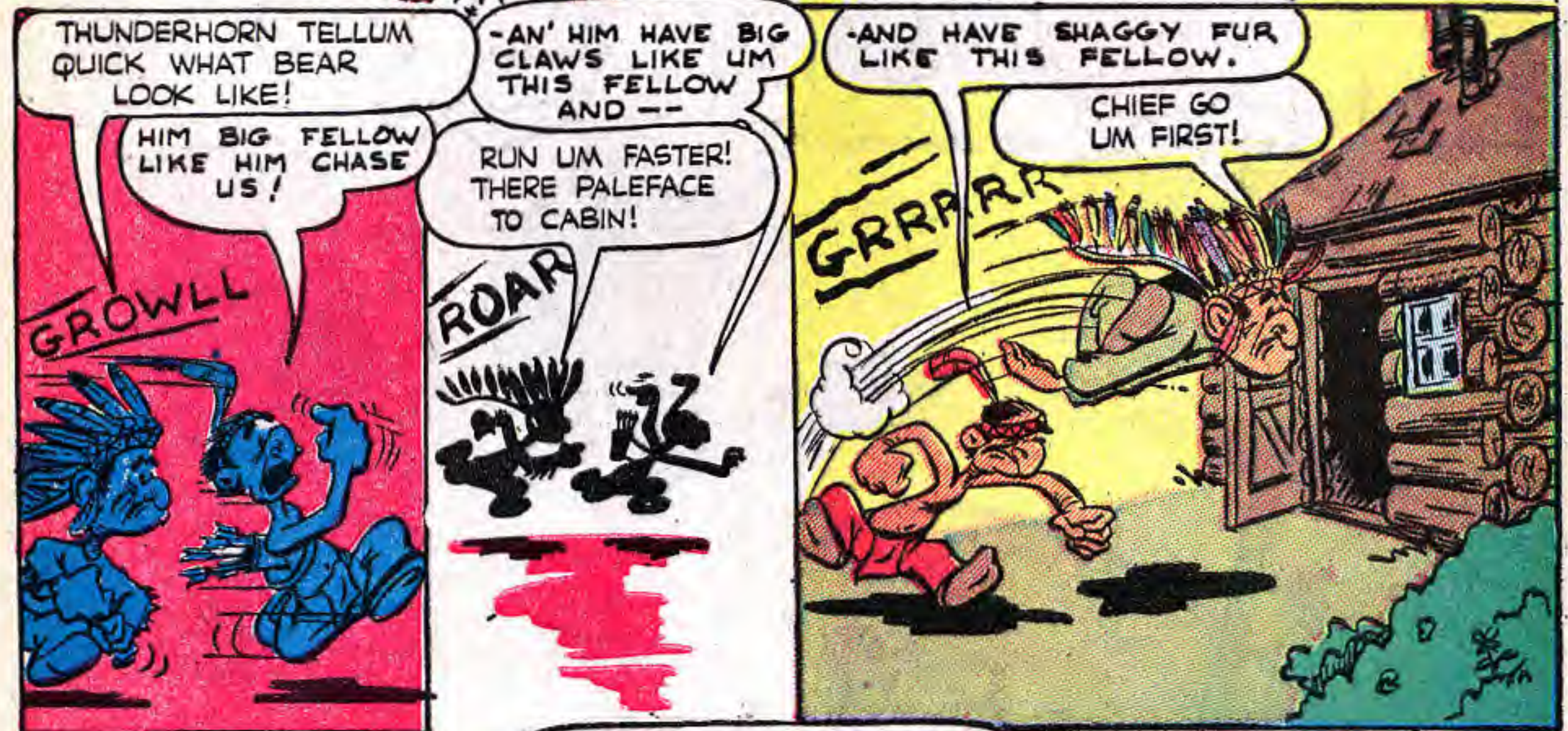
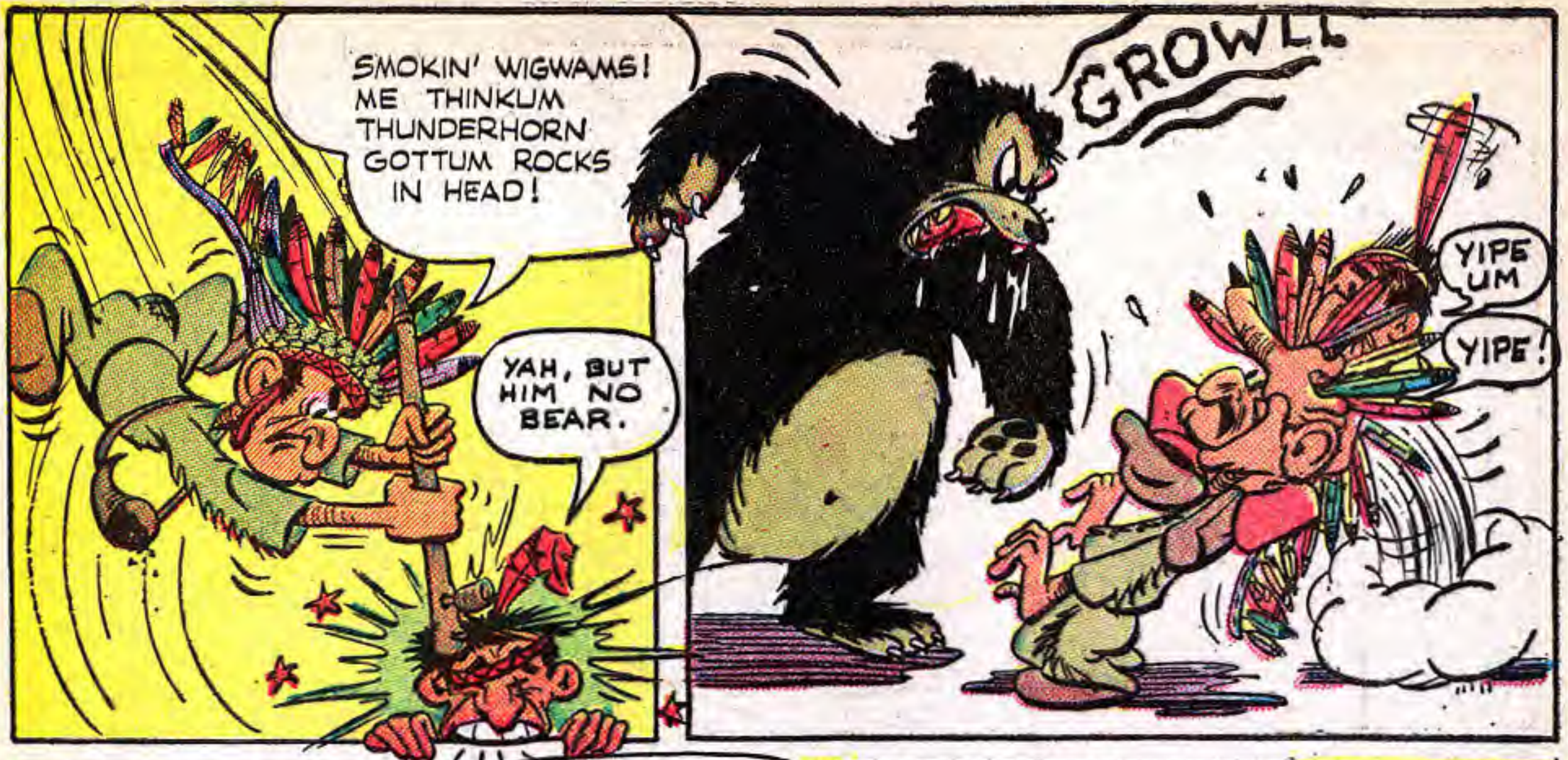
HO! THUNDERHORN WHAT'S THET THING?—A BEAR?

NO, HIM NO BEAR.

YEH, THUNDERHORN BUT IS MOOSE JUICE GOOD FOR YOUSE?

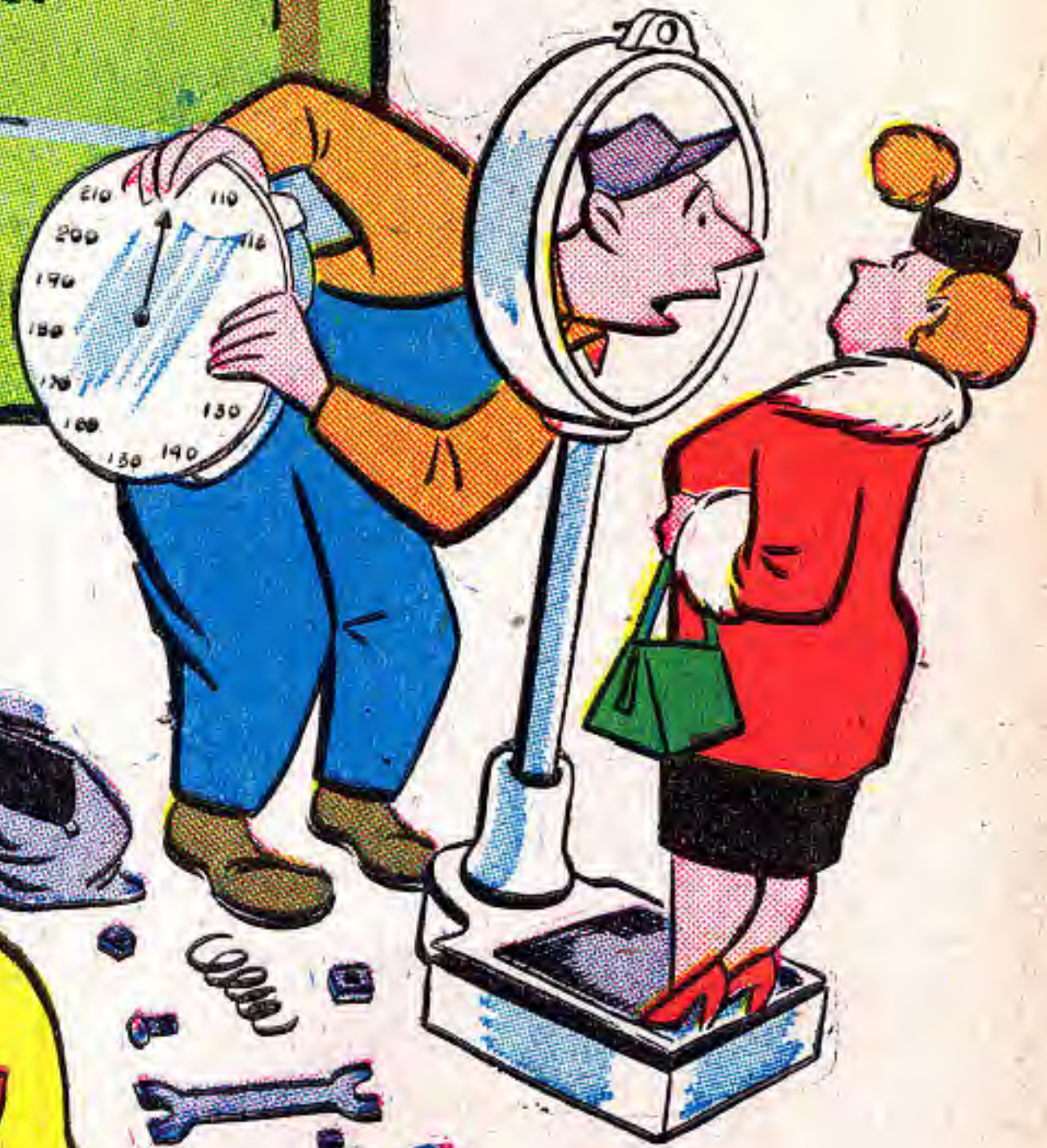
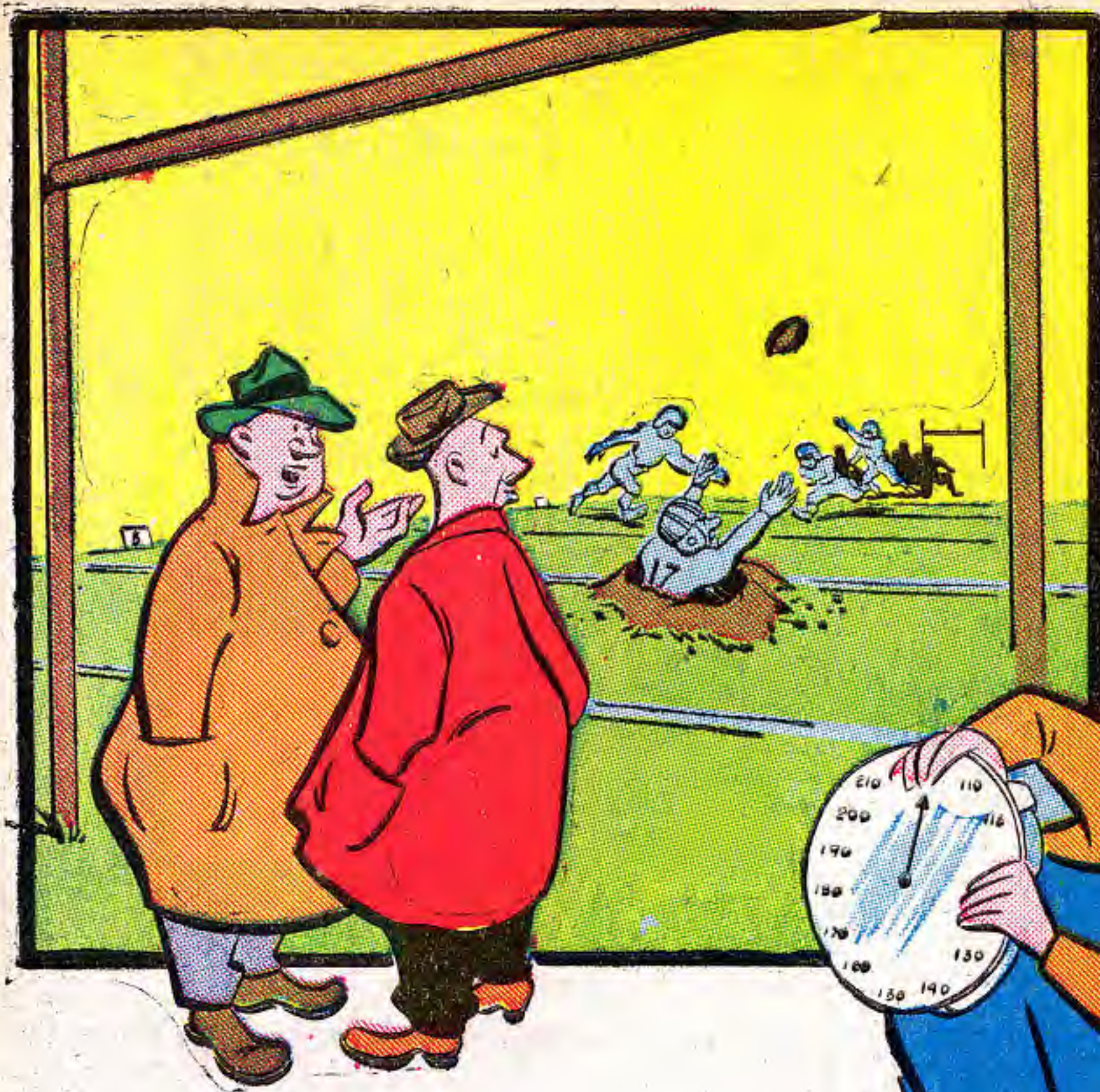
YEH HIM GOOD, BUT HIM GONE.



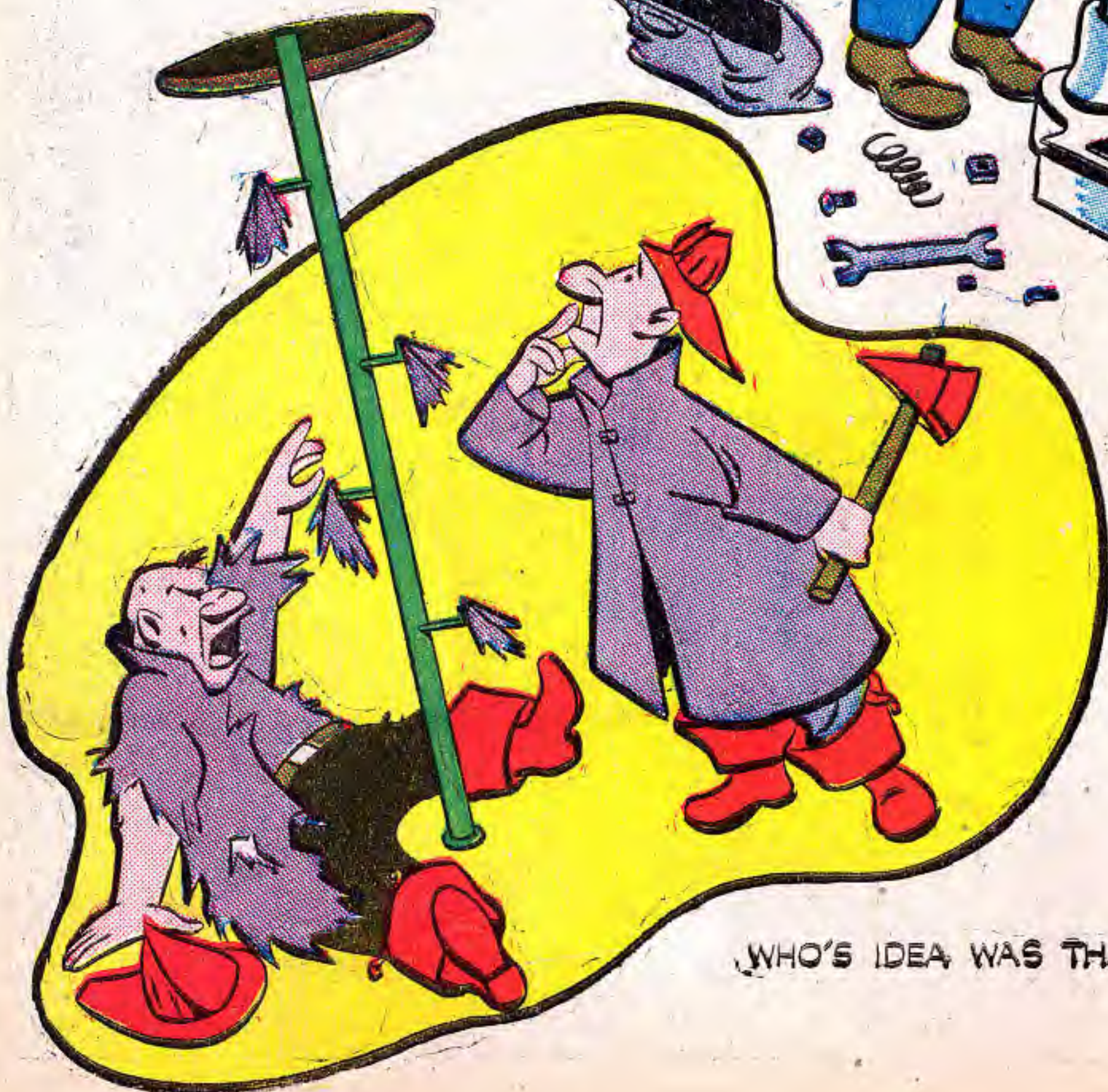




"HE'S AN  
EX-SERVICE MAN!"



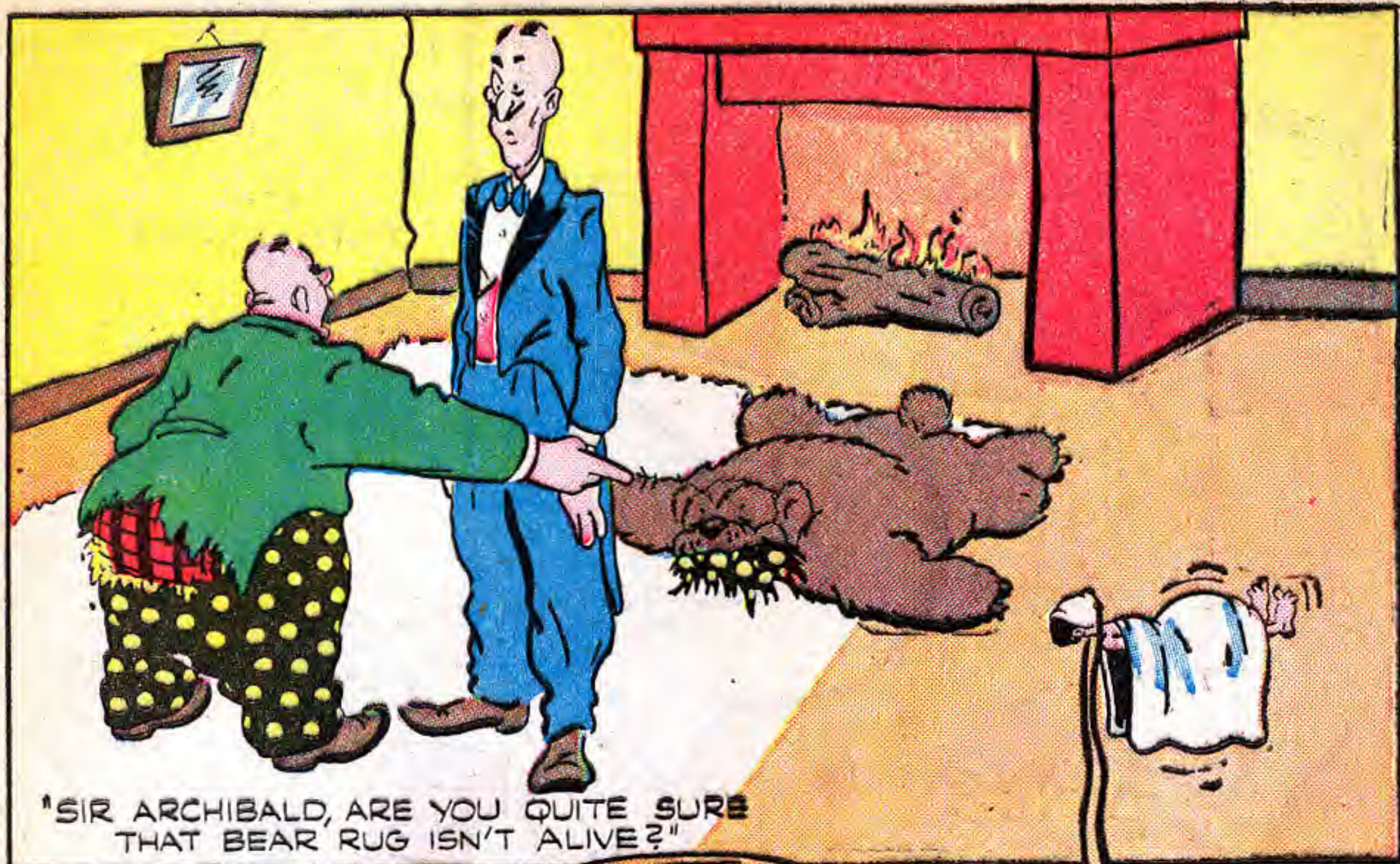
"150 POUNDS,  
MADAM!"



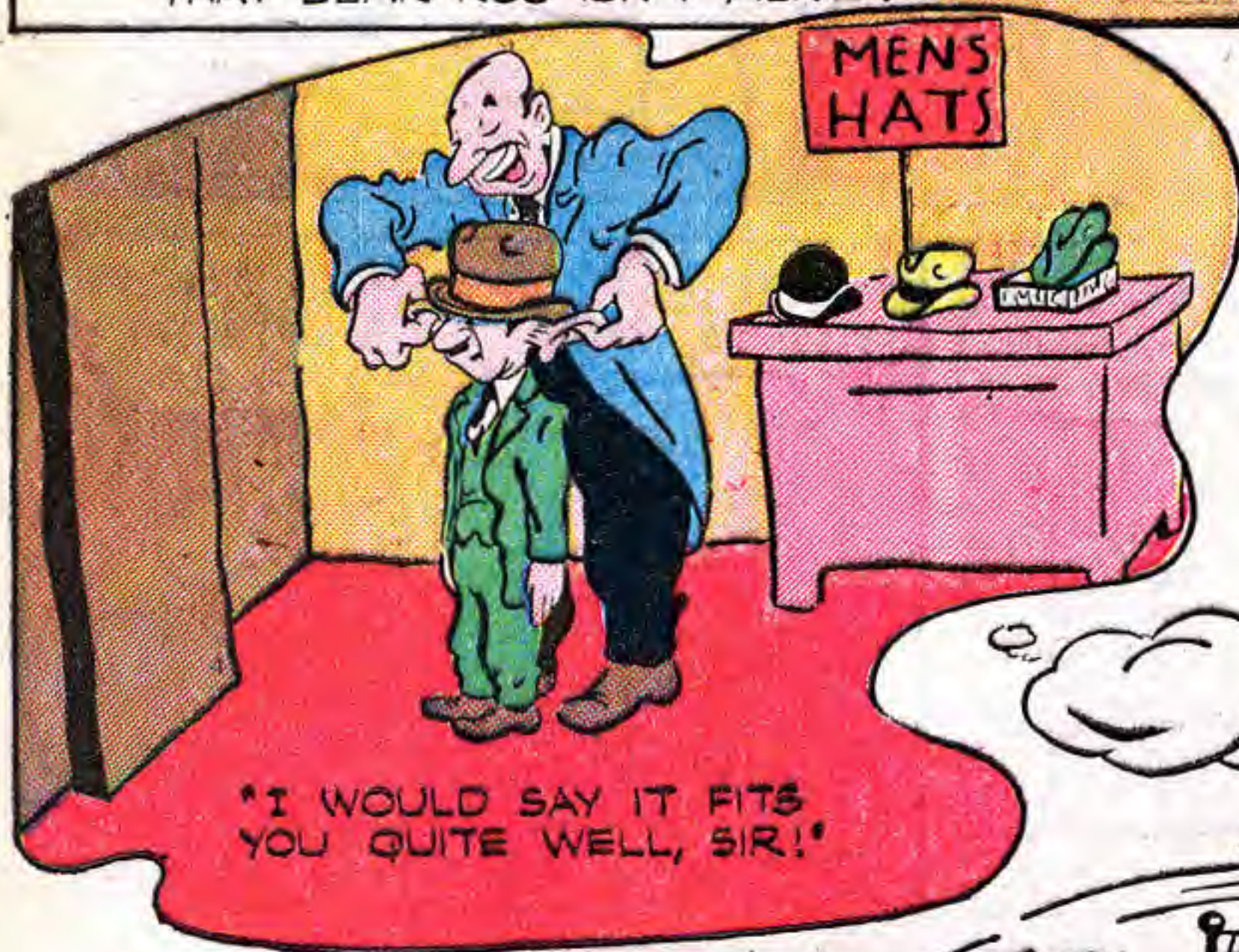
"WHO'S IDEA WAS THAT?"

•FLOOT•

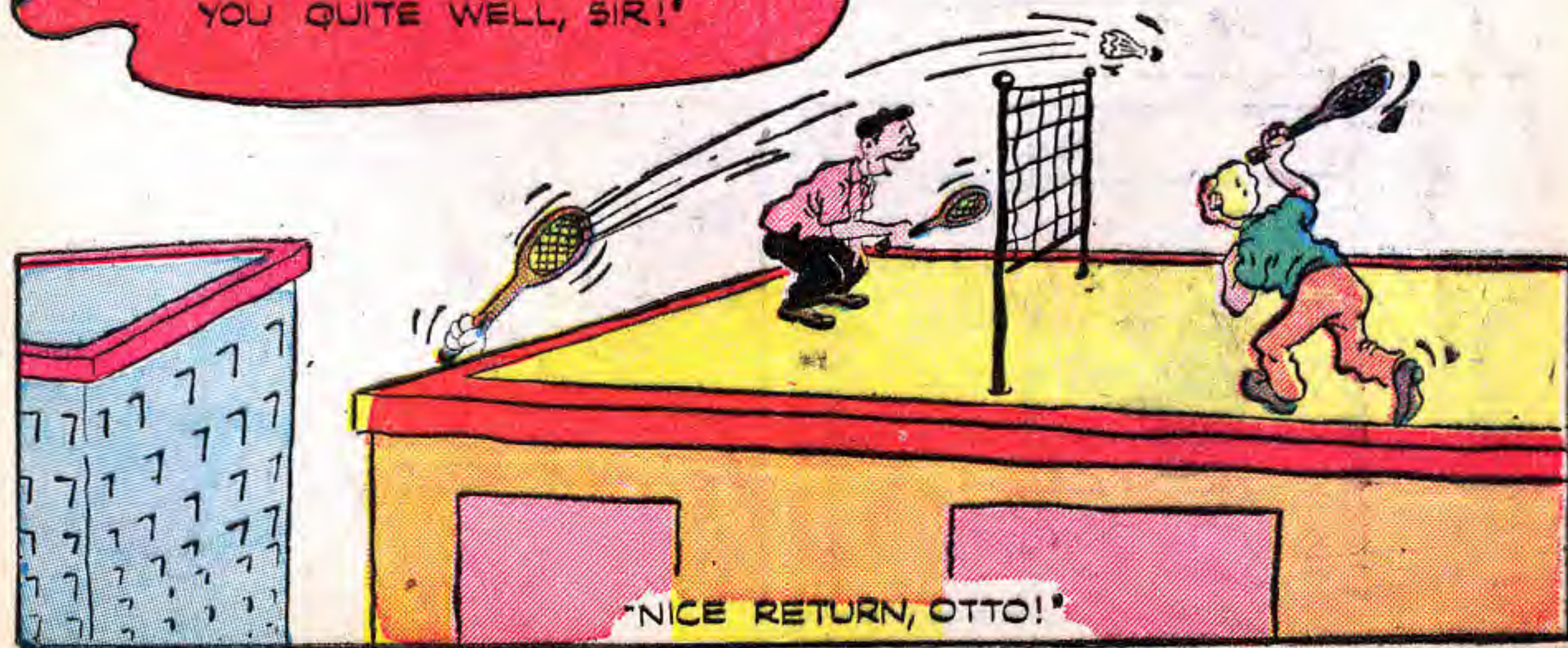
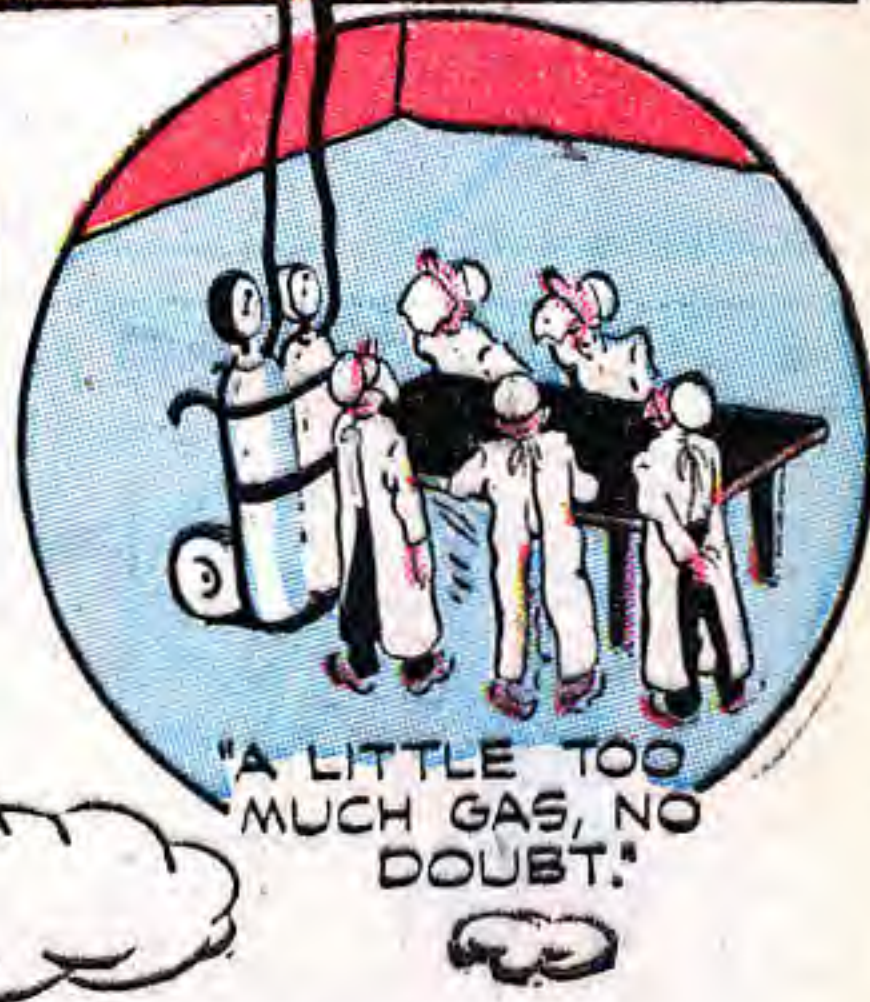




"SIR ARCHIBALD, ARE YOU QUITE SURE THAT BEAR RUG ISN'T ALIVE?"



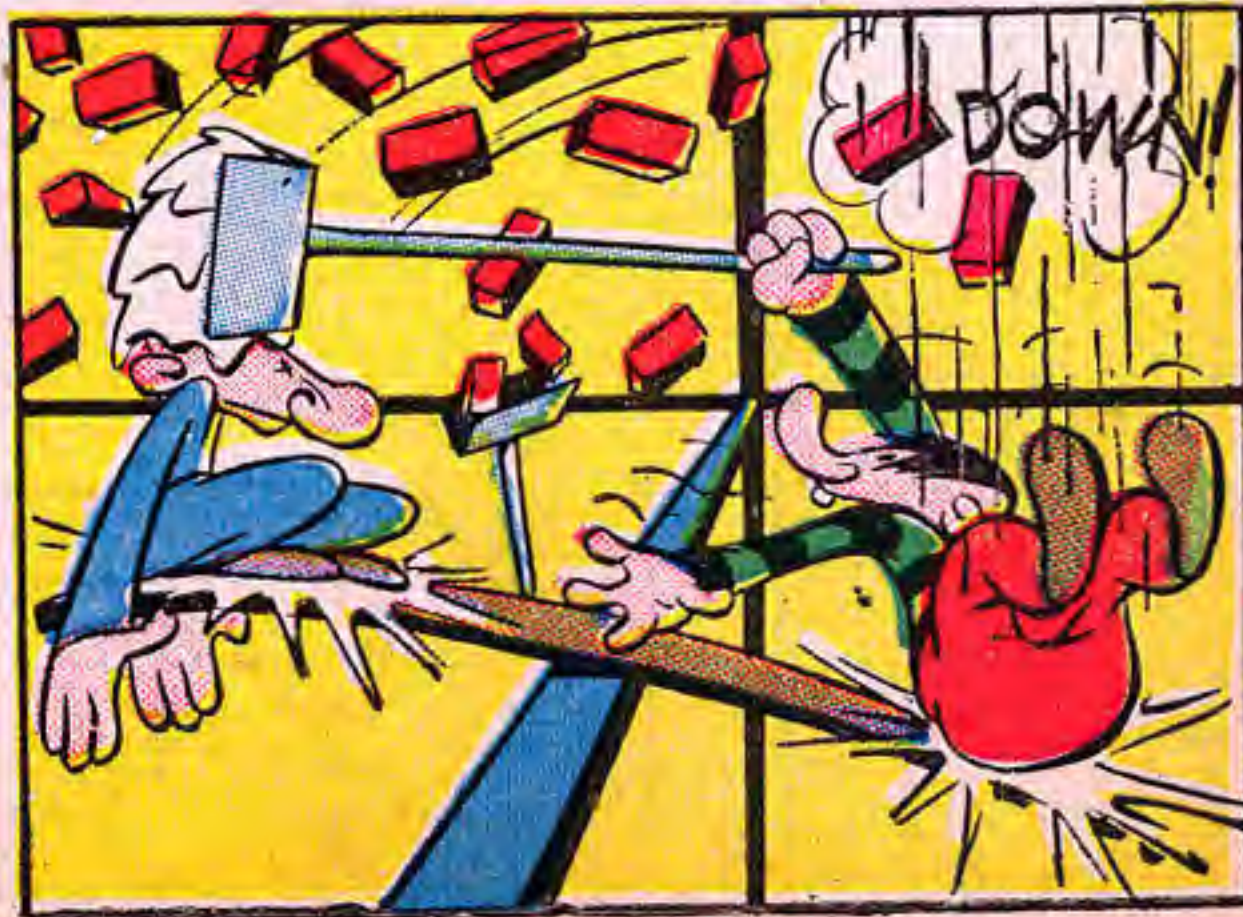
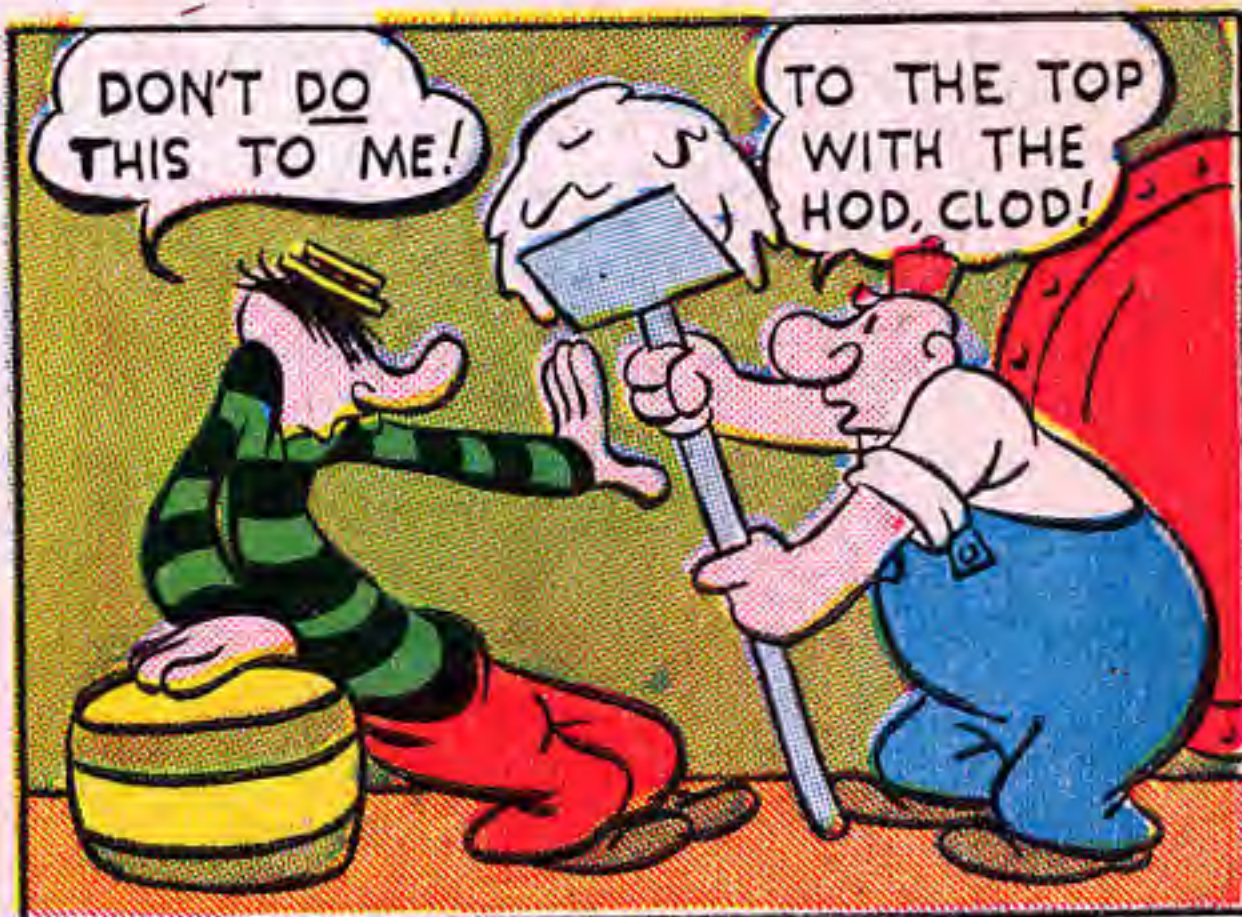
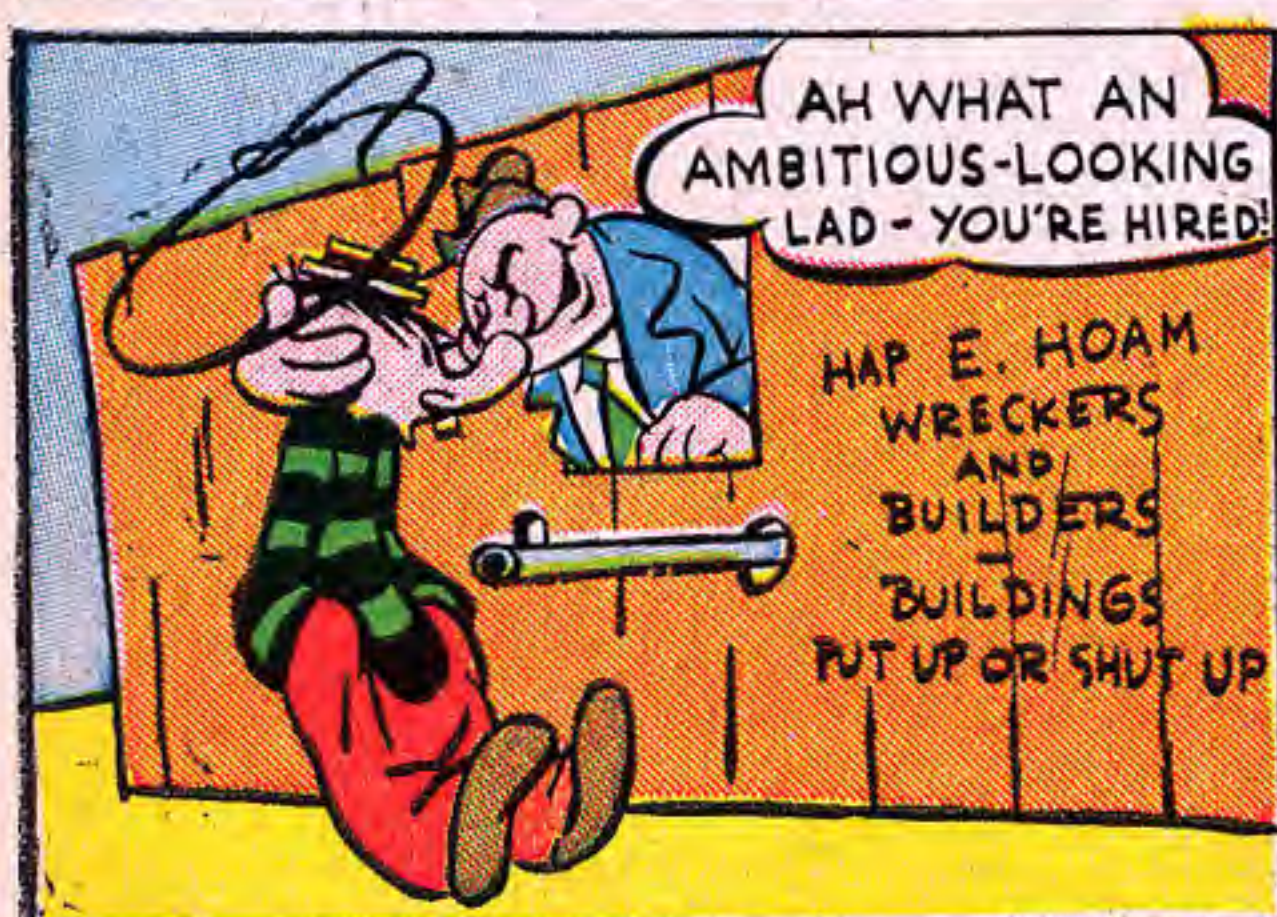
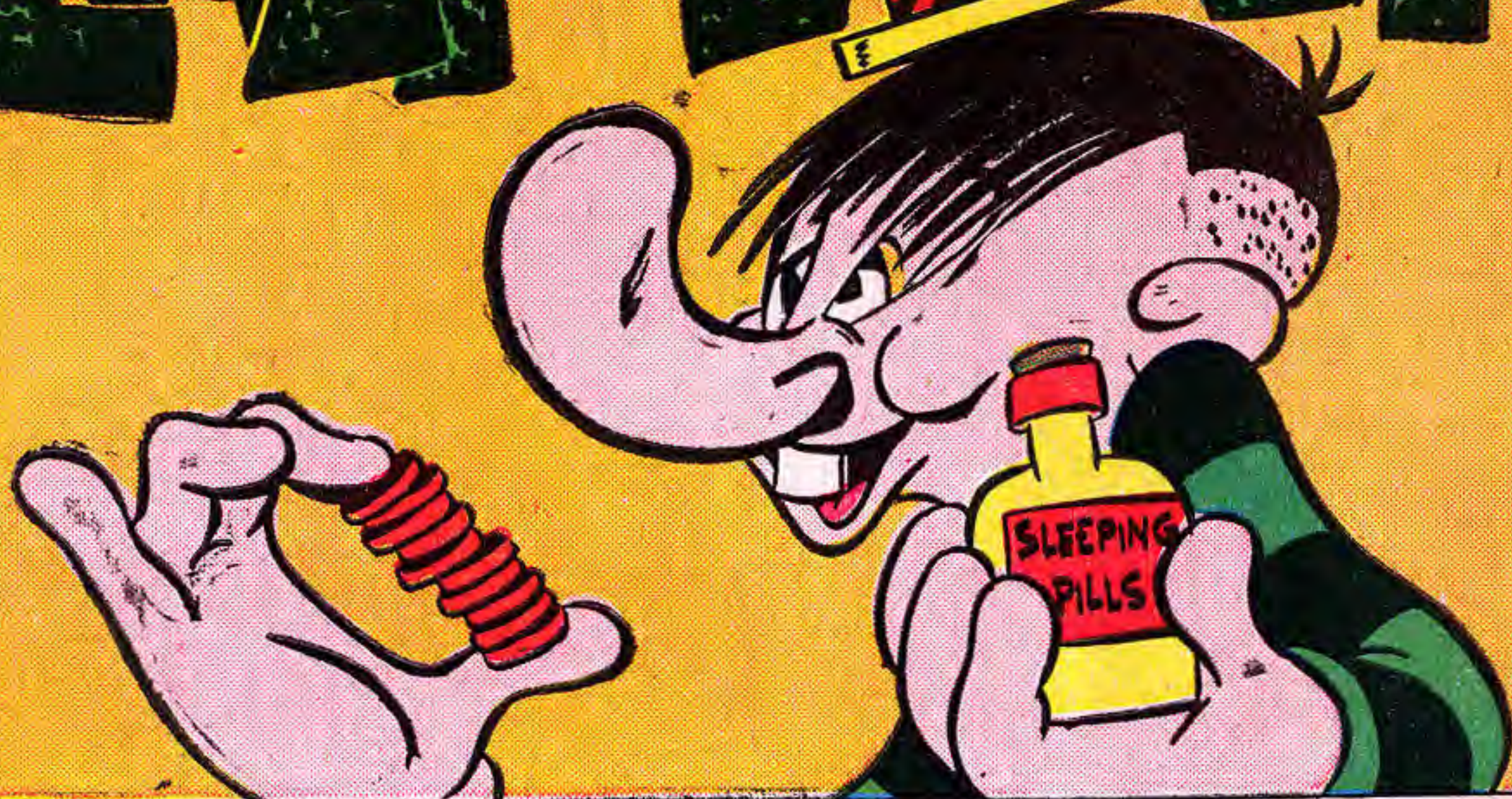
"I WOULD SAY IT FITS YOU QUITE WELL, SIR!"



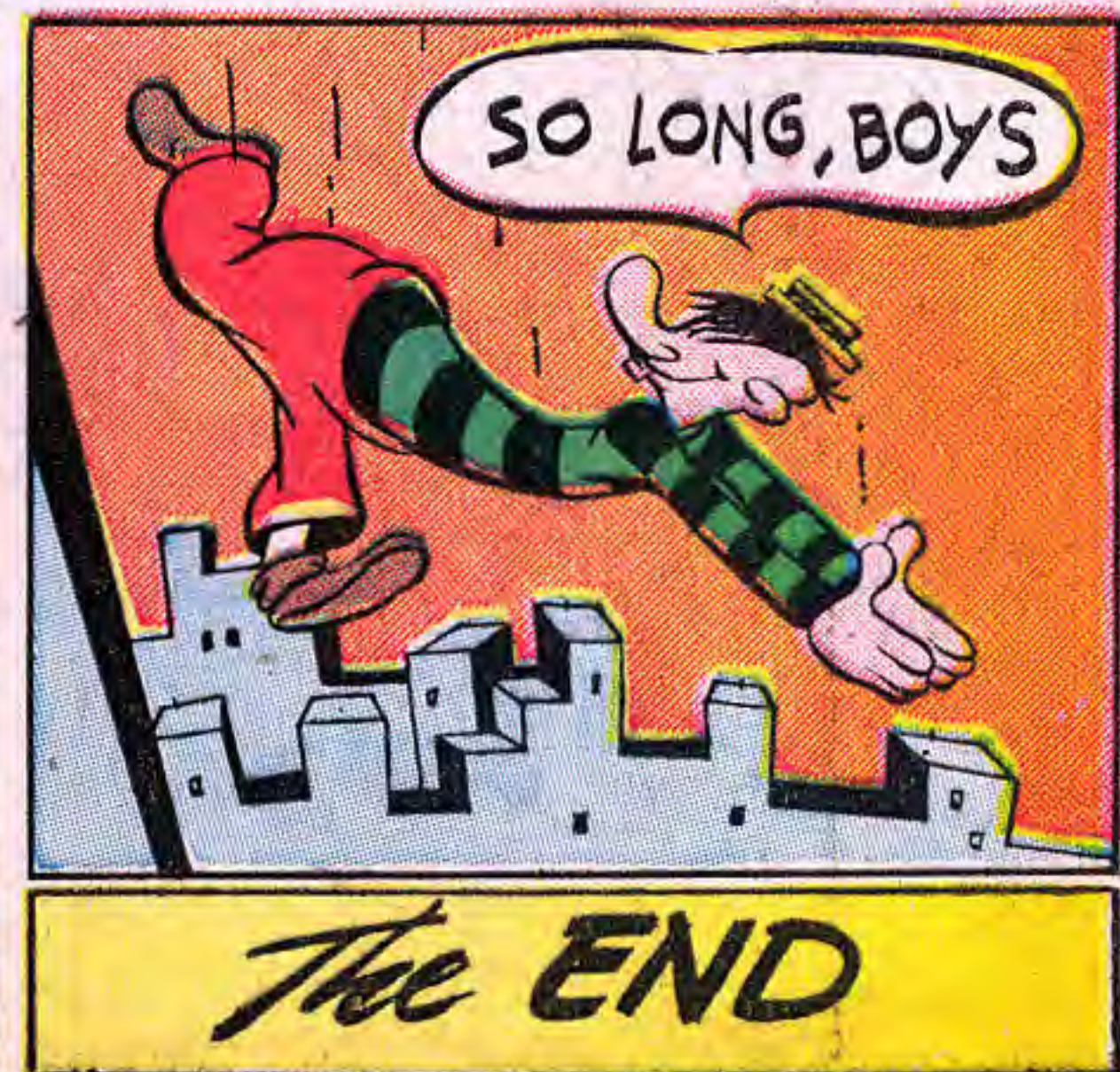
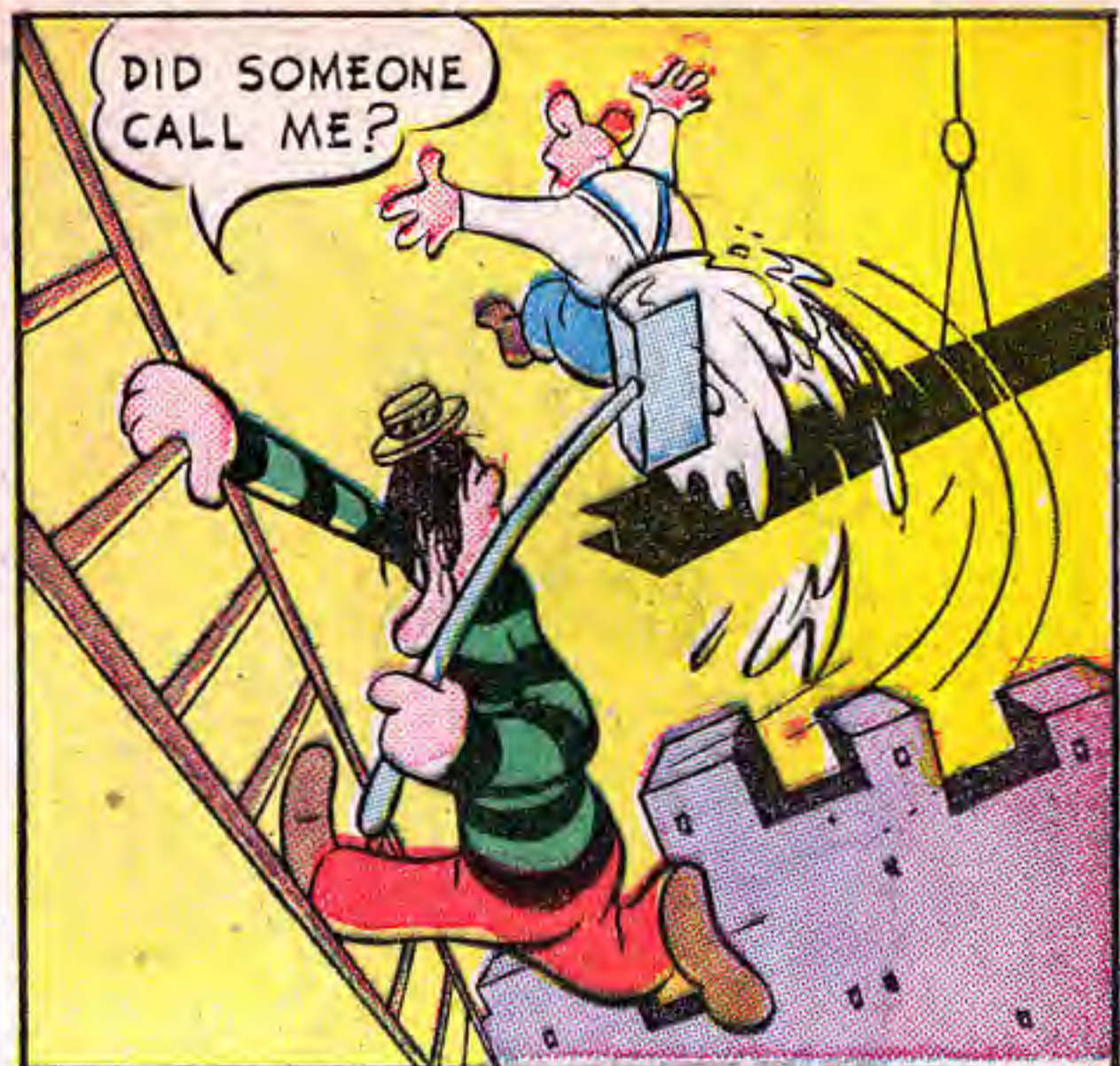
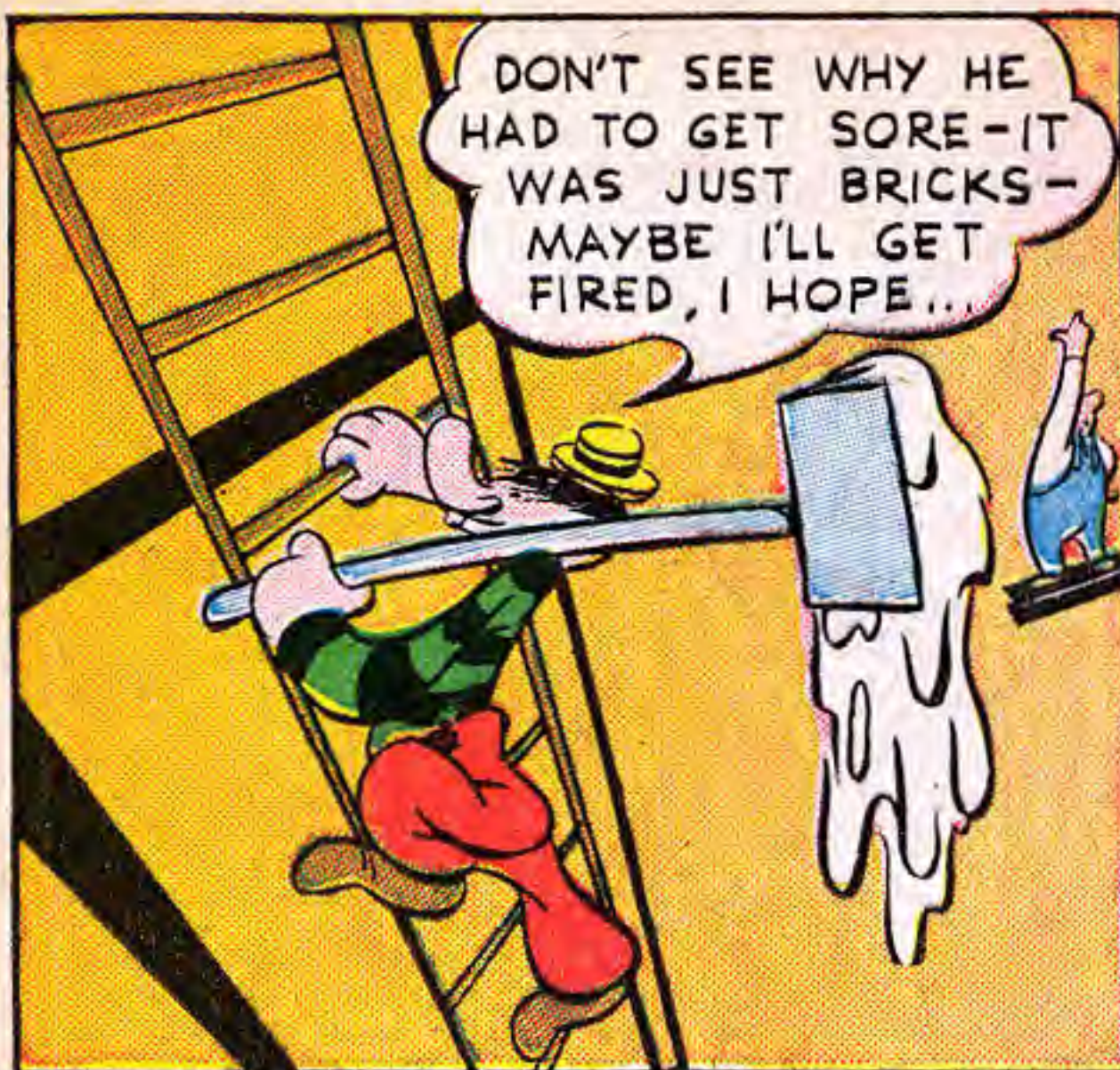
"NICE RETURN, OTTO!"



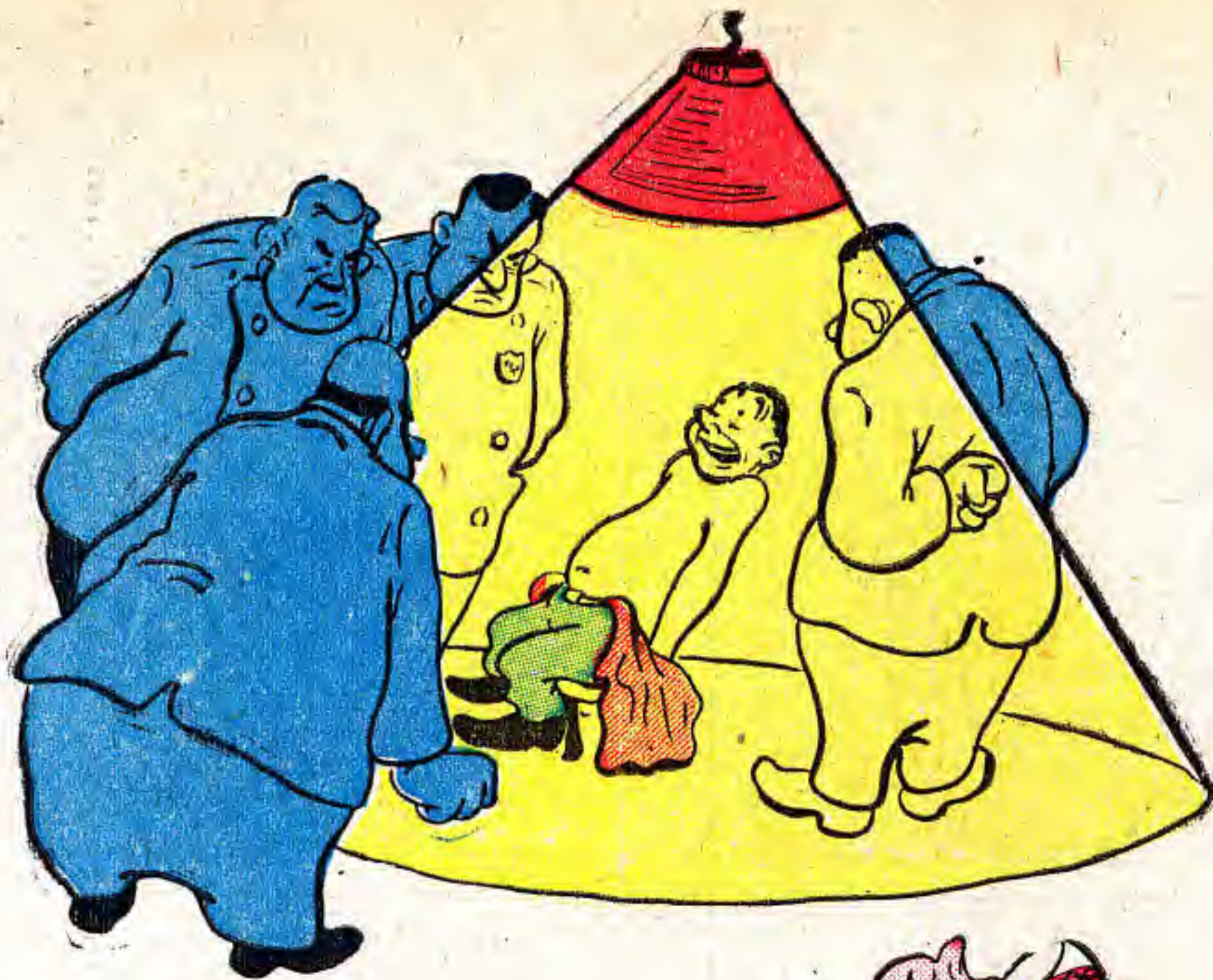
# LAY LOAFY



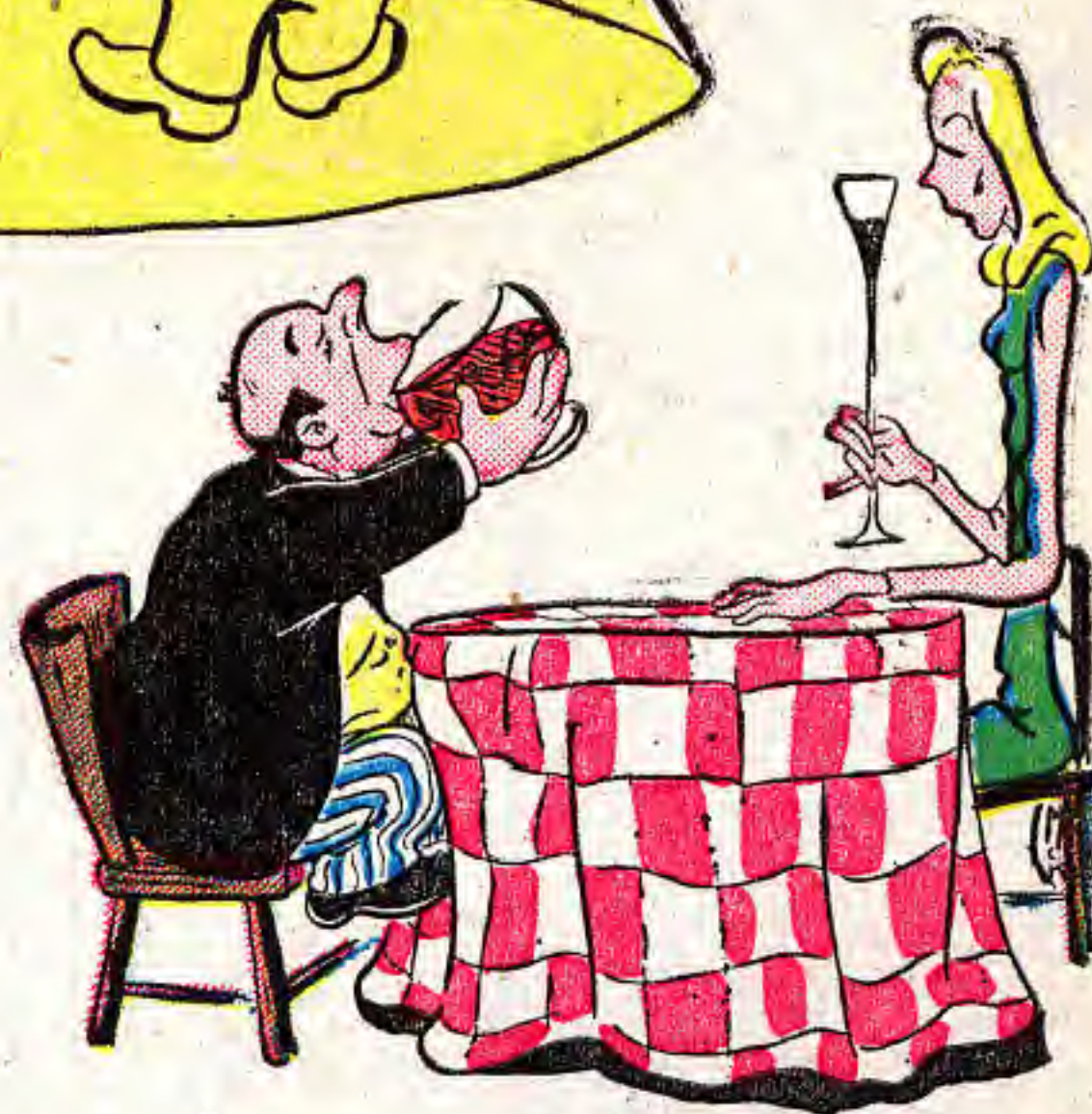








3RD DEGREE  
 "DO YOU FELLOWS MIND  
 IF I TURN OVER AND DO  
 THE OTHER SIDE NOW?"



A TALL DRINK AND  
 A SHORT DRIP



"I WANT THAT ONE!"



EXQUISITE! LOVELY! ALLURING!

# 24K GOLDPLATED MATCHED CAMEO RING *and* EARRING BIRTHSTONE SET

Here's the most amazing jewelry offer we have ever made! Everyone knows the exquisite, delicate, expensive looking beauty of a fine Cameo and the rich charm of 24K gold. Now, for the first time, you can own a beautiful matched set of these lovely simulated Cameos in your own birthstone color. These beautifully, designed, delicately colored, wonderfully wrought, simulated Cameos are mounted on the finest 24K gold-plated rings and earrings money can buy. What's more, they're guaranteed. Yes, fully guaranteed and warranted for 10 years against any form of tarnish or discoloration. Guaranteed not to lose any of their beautiful polish or luster or your money back.

## SPECIALY FITTED RING AND EARRING

This lovely set is so rich looking, so well made, that smart looking women everywhere are proudly wearing them. The goldplated ring glows with the fine burnished luster that only 24K gold can produce. Its special design makes it instantly adjustable in size to any finger, and once fitted it is set in a comfortable non-pinch fit **SPECIALY ADJUSTED TO YOUR FINGER**. The delicately made screw-on-type goldplated earrings cling to your ears with the gentle stubborn tenacity of fine jewelry.

## AN AMAZING OFFER

When you get your set show it to your friends, compare it with the finest jewelry in your local shops, admire it on yourself in your mirror. Then you will know why we say that this is the most amazing offer we have made, and you will agree that it is the greatest bargain you have ever purchased. You can see your set at our risk—get it at our expense—if you act now!

ALL 3 PIECES  
**1.98**  
plus 40c  
Fed. Tax

## SEND NO MONEY!

You need not risk a cent. Send no money just the coupon indicating your color choice. When the postman delivers your set pay him only \$1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax. You can select your birthstone color, or any other color you prefer. If you want two different sets to wear with different outfits, you can have two for only \$3.50 plus 20% Federal Tax. The demand for this wonderful jewelry makes it impossible for us to guarantee a definite supply. You must act now—send the coupon today.

INVENCO CORP., P.O. BOX 281,  
Church St. Annex, N. Y. C. 8



## PICK YOUR BIRTHSTONE\*

- JANUARY GARNET
- FEBRUARY AMETHYST
- MARCH AQUAMARINE
- APRIL WHITE SAPPHIRE
- MAY GREEN SPINEL
- JUNE ALEXANDRITE
- JULY RUBY
- AUGUST PERIDOT
- SEPTEMBER BLUE SAPPHIRE
- OCTOBER ROSE ZIRCON
- NOVEMBER YELLOW SAPPHIRE
- DECEMBER GREEN ZIRCON
- \* SIMULATED.

MAIL  
THIS  
COUPON

**GUARANTEE**  
If Not Completely  
Satisfied, Return  
Within 5 Days and  
Your Money will be  
Quickly Refunded.

INVENCO CORP., Dept. 49P  
P.O. Box 281, Church Street Annex,  
New York 8, New York.

Send me my Cameo Ring and Earring Set  
at once. Birth month or color.....

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus  
postage and 20% Federal Tax on delivery.

☐ I am enclosing \$2.38, postage is free, tax  
included.

☐ Send two sets. I'll pay postman \$3.50 plus  
postage and 20% Federal Tax on arrival.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY & ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





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IF HE'S IN AMERICA  
SEND A BOX TO  
THE BOY IN CAMP

**RECIPE ON  
EVERY WRAPPER**



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILLINOIS



# HORSE FEATHERS

1

ND (c 1945)

COVER (DICK<sup>o</sup>) HALL\*

DRABBY AND DROOPY	AL EUGSTER*	3
CARTOONS ...	AL EUGSTER*, RICHARD HALL*	+ 15
MR. HYDE AND MR. SEEK	RICHARD HALL*	3
SCOOP SCUTTLE	BASIL WOLVERTON	2
KORN KUPS	?	3
DAN'L GOON	ROJO*	3
THE PROFESSOR	?	3
ZIPPER GETS A STRIPE	TEXT <sup>y</sup> BY SIDNEY MASON <sup>w</sup>	2

Hi PRESSURE & LO PRESSURE	?	2
YOCKO	ROJO*	2
SCREWY LOOIE	?	2
CHIEF INJUN EARS	SUZY*	3
CARTOONS +	+ MAYABEL*, FLOUT*	3
LAZY LOVEY	?	2